



THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, *February 1st, 1895.*

**The Lessons
of the
Recess.**

The long recess has closed at last, and before these pages see the light the old hurly burly will have begun at St. Stephen's. The recess on the whole has been singularly quiet, but it has settled certain things pretty conclusively. The first definite conclusion at which it has enabled politicians of all schools to arrive, is that for purposes of a stormy agitation, the movement against the House of Lords is as dead as a door-nail. A good many excellent Liberals persuaded themselves otherwise, and if Lord Rosebery had not given them their head, and thrown down the gauntlet, they would have felt sore on the ground that they were ready to fight if only their leaders had not proved wanting. That ground of complaint has been removed. Lord Rosebery did all, and more than all, that could have been expected from him by the most stalwart assailant of the Second Chamber, with the result which we see. From one end of the country to the other his challenge has fallen absolutely flat, and therefore the campaign against the Lords is hung up indefinitely. That is the first unmistakable result of

the recess. It is disagreeable enough to the Liberals, but they, as well as the Conservatives, know that it is true, and therefore they will cut their coat according to their cloth.



COLONEL LONG, M.P.

(From a photograph by Watery, Regent Street.)

**The Lessons
of the Bye-
Elections.**

Secondly, the recess has proved not only that no stormy ebullition of popular feeling can be evoked by an agitation against the House of Lords, but that the Ministry itself has rather lost ground than otherwise. The three successive elections, Forfarshire, Brigg, and Evesham, where Colonel Long increased very considerably the Conservative majority, have driven this conviction home even to the optimists amongst us. It is no doubt very perverse in typical constituencies in Scotland, in eastern and western England, all to show a tendency of cooling off in the enthusiasm of their Liberalism, but they have done it, and the three-fold portent is accepted as indicating unmistakably the political sentiments of the community. If the Liberals were able to hold their own at a general election, they would be no better off than they are to-day. It is necessary, if they would carry out their programme of Home Rule, Disestablishment,



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etc., that they should come back to power with a swinging majority. Unfortunately, the swing of the pendulum has gone in the other direction.

John Bull's Present Mood. It is no use fuming at this, it is much better to face the facts and recognise where we are. Still less profitable is it to succumb to the familiar but somewhat mean temptation of falling foul of our leaders. It would not have mattered if the Angel Gabriel had been in Lord Rosebery's place; the result would have been practically the same, for John Bull is a stolid gentleman, who has his moods and his prejudices, and when he feels disposed to sit down and have a snooze, it would take more than an archangel's trump to rouse him to a sudden spurt of political activity. John Bull has been somewhat surfeited with the heroics of legislation for the last fifteen years. He is now preparing to take an after-dinner nap, and when he is in that mood, it does not matter whether it is Mr. Gladstone, Lord Rosebery, or Mr. Labouchere, he is absolutely impervious to the different accents of those who want to disturb his slumbers. He is going to take it easy for a short time, and the more we fret and fume and insist that he must and shall start off on another course of active political life, the more steadily he will settle himself in his arm-chair and forget all about it.

The Lethargy of the Easy Chair. All the Government can do, therefore, is to carry on as quietly as they can. To that John Bull has no objection. He does not particularly hanker after a General Election at present; and there is no particular danger of decided action in any revolutionary direction. The Home Rule Bill is not to be re-introduced this Parliament; and as for the other items of the Newcastle programme, they can be brought into the House of Commons. But, the sluggish and slightly lethargic John Bull reflects with reference to all their legislative schemes, there is the House of Lords, which can be relied upon to put a stopper upon anything that would compel him to budge from his easy chair. It is not Conservatism or a devotion to the Union, or anything that can be dignified by the name of principle: it is simply the natural instinct for repose which overtakes the nation at irregular intervals after spells of excitement and political experiment.

The Prospect of the Session. Ministers therefore may rely upon being allowed to carry on for some months on the understanding that they do nothing to get upon people's nerves, and produce their Bills as an outlet for the pent-up energies of their federated

followers. It is true that the proceedings in the House of Commons this session will be consciously as futile as the restless activity of a squirrel in its cage, but that is part of the condition of the political game; nor is there very much to object to in this, excepting for the wear and tear which it occasions in the nervous tissue of our leading men. We ought to be able to make more use of our leading Englishmen than to wear them out in abortive wrangles in the House of Commons, but after all the process has its compensations; it is an intellectual exercise, it tends to educate the electorate, and it is better to wear men out than to deprive them of the stimulus to intellectual activity which the gladiatorial displays of the modern arena supply in full measure, whatever else they may lack.

Sir W. Harcourt's Temperance Toga. Parliament out of session was practically brought to a close last month by three speeches, by Lord Rosebery at Cardiff, Sir William Harcourt at Derby, and the Duke of Devonshire at Ulverston. Each of these speeches was notable in its way. Sir William Harcourt broke the silence which he had preserved throughout almost the whole of the recess, in order to prepare for an honourable political death and burial, by swearing unalterable devotion to the great principle of temperance reform. Probably Sir William feels that it would not be a bad thing for a statesman of his antecedents to be able to variegate the monotony of his political opportunism by an uncompromising declaration of devotion to one principle at least, before his career closes. That principle he has found in the very elastic and somewhat nebulous demand for the local control of the liquor traffic. His words have delighted the temperance people, but although one temperance reformer, who was a Unionist in Derby, has declared his intention to desert his party on the strength of Sir William Harcourt's declarations, it is very doubtful whether all this temperance trumpeting at Derby will win us a single seat in the General Election. To this, of course, Sir William may retort, nothing he could do or say would affect the result, but he may as well fold his toga round him as respectably as possible before he falls. No doubt that is true, but it is questionable how far the choice of this particular shroud will facilitate the joyful resurrection to which all retiring Ministers look forward.

Lord Rosebery's Retreat. Lord Rosebery's speech at Cardiff was sensible and to the point. He was in the position of a leader who had blown a trumpet for the advance of the whole army upon the

citadel of the House of Lords. Twice he had sounded the blast, lusty as that which Roland blew on the fatal field of Roncesvalles; but as the months passed and his army still abode in its tents, there was nothing left to be done but extricate the Government as dexterously as possible from the position of defiance and the posture of attack which had been taken up earlier in the recess. In this Lord Rosebery acted as a judicial and sensible leader; it was in vain for him to kick against the pricks, and if he had persisted in his old tack, he would have simply made himself ridiculous and exposed his party to unnecessary humiliation. We shall hear no more about gages of battle for some time to come; it is all very well to challenge your adversary to mortal combat, but when your men-at-arms stand round criticising the style in which you fling down the gauntlet, instead of rallying to your support, you are quite justified in showing them how gracefully and dexterously you can pick it up again, put it in your pocket, and walk away.

Dukes as
Social
Democrats.

The most remarkable

speech that was delivered on the other side was that in which the Duke of Devonshire at Ulverston practically pronounced the epitaph upon the Conservatism of the old school, and frankly proclaimed that the Conservatives of the future will be Democrats with the best of us. Toryism was possible only for the old; all the younger politicians must be Democrats, for they would live under the reign of King Demos, and there is no gate to the Palace of Power save that of which he keeps the key. By way of proving that he meant what he said, he proclaimed the policy

of social amelioration; the condition of agricultural labourers, miners, and of factory hands had not had their fair share in the material progress of the reign. It was necessary, therefore, he declared, for Parliament to undertake a searching inquiry into the causes of the depression from which our industries are suffering. That is to say, the Conservatives of the future are now definitely launched upon a policy which Mr. Disraeli foreshadowed long ago in his earlier novels; they are to make the condition-

the people question their own, and are to offer to look after the comfort of the citizen in opposition to the Liberals, who are perpetually proposing to reform his constitution; social welfare, as against political change, that is the way in which the Duke of Devonshire would place the issue before the country. Unfortunately for him, however, when social welfare is sought by means of legislation, it is usually found indispensable to make it by way of change in political life.

Social Welfare
via Political
Changes.

Take, for instance, the question of the Irish land; it will occupy the lion's share of the time

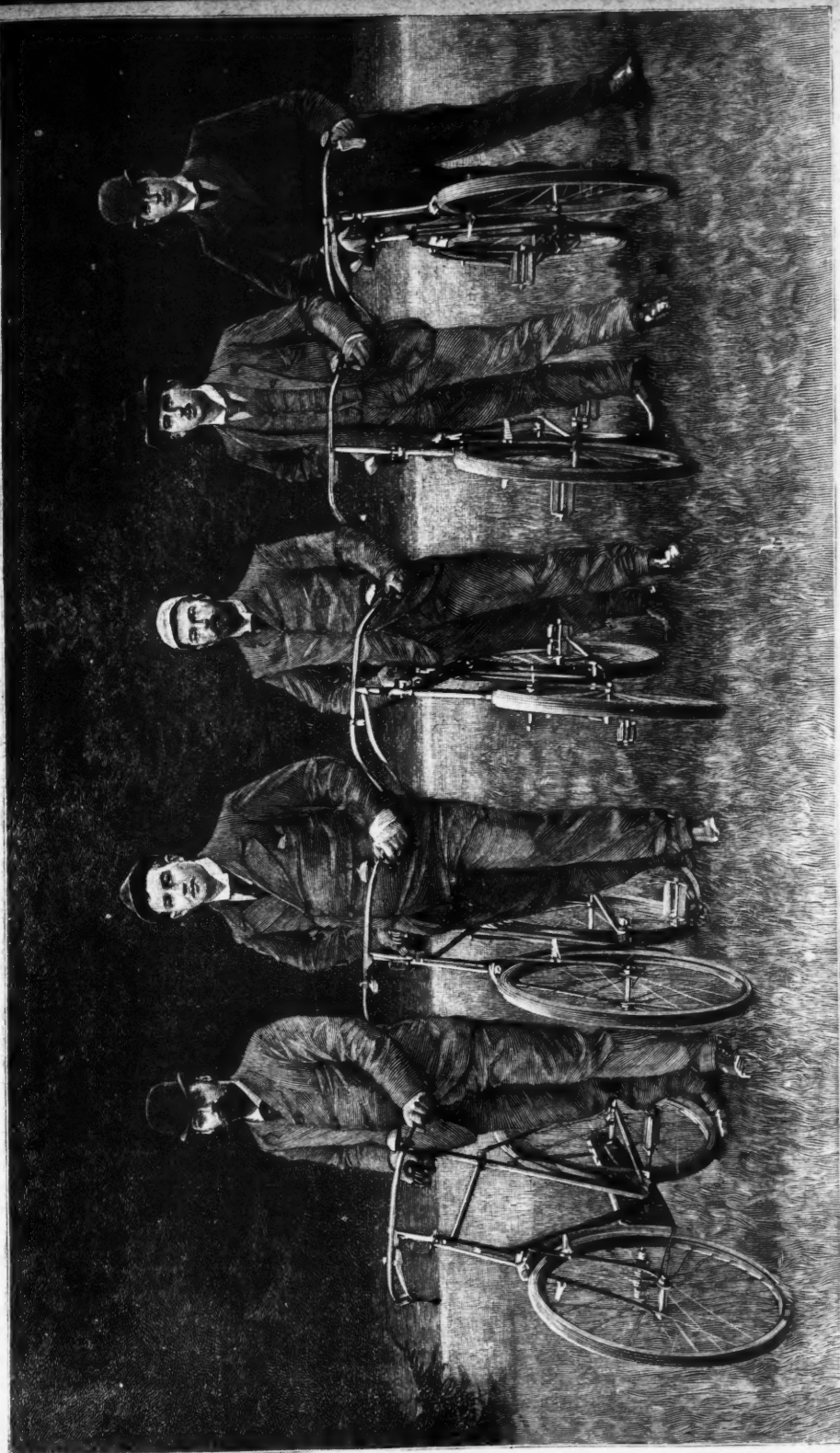


M. FELIX FAURE.

and energies of the House of Commons this session. It is certain, however, that Mr. Morley's Bill is a Social Welfare Bill, if ever there was one, but it will be blocked and opposed, and probably thrown out by the House of Lords, entirely because the change in the political machinery necessary to pass such legislation has not been brought into operation. Hence, the Liberals will contend, and contend rightly, whichever really wills the policy of social welfare, must consent to take it by way of political change, and he would find in the Duke of Devonshire's own

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PRINCE WALDEMAR OF DENMARK.

PRINCE GEORGE OF GREECE.

THE TSAR.

PRINCE NICHOLAS OF GREECE.

PRINCE CHARLES OF DENMARK.

IMPERIAL AND ROYAL CYCLISTS.

From an instantaneous Photograph of the Tsar and his Cousins.

speech the strongest confirmation of the truth of this. For what has compelled the great Duke practically to declare in favour of this social policy? Not its abstract justice, but the political change which made King Demos master of the situation.

The Change of Presidents in France. It is a relief to turn from the endless jargon—which never seems to get any forrarder—of English politicians to the swift-moving drama which is the outcome of the genius of our French neighbours. Last month, the French Republic made a clean sweep of its Chiefs. M. Casimir-Périer resigned the Presidency. M. Faure was elected as his successor by 430 votes against 361 given to M. Brisson, and then incidentally as a result of the change, there was a prolonged ministerial crisis, which was at last terminated by M. Ribot stepping into the place of M. Dupuy. In addition to this an amnesty has been proclaimed, and M. Rochefort, after six years' absence from his beloved Paris, is once more free to enter the office of the *Intransigeant*. All this has been gone through with considerable ferment and fizz, but without bloodshed, or any serious disturbance. It may be objected that at the close France finds herself no forrarder than she did at the beginning, but the various acts in the drama have not lagged on the stage, and there was plenty of human interest in the crisis while it lasted.

And I am by no means sure that France **What it may signify.** has not got somewhat forrarder as the result of the crisis. For if we may believe what all the correspondents state, France has made a distinct advance in this last month in the direction of constitutional monarchy. M. Casimir-Périer resigned the Presidency on the ostensible ground that he could not stand "cheek." He laid down his functions because the attempt to mislead public opinion had succeeded, and he could not, as magistrate, consent to bear the insults heaped upon him by the Socialists and their allies. That was what he said, but it is believed that he found the position untenable, owing to the impossibility of a President really governing without having the facilities which were enjoyed by his Ministers, who, being in direct touch with the Chamber, left him, when they chose, very much in the air. M. Faure, his successor, it is understood, will accept the situation as defined by his predecessor's resignation; i.e., he will leave the governing of France to the Ministry, and confine himself to the less imposing but still important rôle of constitutional monarch. If this be so, France will be entering

upon a new experiment of great importance. Hitherto, she has regarded it as more or less indispensable that her Presidents should rule as well as reign. If M. Faure were to begin a line of Presidents who would reign without ruling, France would virtually be a constitutional monarchy, with an elective monarch. M. Grévy was believed always to have held the opinion that France would get on best without a President at all, and M. Faure's programme is probably the nearest approximation to such an ideal that could be realised in France to-day.

Corruption in France. Although France is through her crisis, she is by no means through her troubles.

There is a huge floating debt which it will require a new loan to choke, and, what is even more serious, there is a great bottomless abyss of corruption, which the investigation into blackmailing journalists indicated rather than fathomed. M. Casimir-Périer's fall was brought about by the vote of the Chamber, which gave priority to a resolution directed against the railway conventions of 1883. The Government decided that they were bound by the decision of the State Council; that these conventions were legally binding; whereas the Chamber, believing that they had been secured by Boodle, passed a resolution reserving the rights of the State. Thereupon the Ministry resigned, and M. Casimir-Périer, instead of accepting their resignation, tendered his own.

And in America. The revelations of the corruption which prevails in the Parisian press, where newspapers of the first rank are said to be subsidized frequently by gambling hells and financial rings, afford an instructive Old World parallel to the scandalous exposure that has been brought about by the Lexow Commission in New York. Democracy, alike in the Old World and the New, hardly seems to be proof against the love of money, which is a root of all evil; but not even our greatest pessimists ever imagined that things could be so bad as they have been shown to be, both in Paris and in New York. In America the control of the press by the money power is not done, as in France, by direct bribery. The rogue in America so often runs newspapers of his own that there is no need for him to spend much money in paying blackmail to other journalists.

A Scandalous Case. The extent to which newspapers are sometimes muzzled by corrupt influences in America was illustrated this month in a very scandalous fashion in the city of Detroit.

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The facts have been officially stated by Mayor Pingree in a message to the City Council. The Secretary of the Board of Health, hearing that a young girl of seventeen was virtually a prisoner in her own house under quarantine pending her removal to the small-pox hospital, twice entered the house at night, with an immoral intent. The girl was all alone, and ill, but notwithstanding her helpless condition, she made sufficient resistance to compel him to desist before he could accomplish his infamous purpose. Next day the girl was removed to the small-pox hospital. There the story came out. She was examined on oath; the facts were proved; but the Board of Health of Detroit refused to dismiss the Secretary, and not a single newspaper in Detroit could be found with sufficient manliness and decency to denounce the scoundrel who had brought such disgrace upon the city! So far as we gather from Mayor Pingree's message, the secretary is still fulfilling his official duties, none daring to make him afraid, while the newspapers of the city are probably relieving their conscience by demanding that energetic action shall be taken to compel the Turk to introduce reforms in Armenia.

The Impotence of the Press. Here there is no suspicion of personal blackmailing of journalists, but the secretary probably stood in with the political bosses of the money men, who owned the newspapers, and so nothing was to be done to show up his conduct in its true light. In New York, where the Lexow Commission has just reported, the evidence proves indisputably that the houses of ill-fame were kept, to all intents and purposes, under the official regulation and control of the police in return for blackmailing paid to the constabulary. The system has gone on year after year, practically unchecked, notwithstanding that the New York press is as vigorous, vigilant and enterprising as the press in any other part of the world. It would seem to be true, although a melancholy conclusion, that in dealing with the great plague-spots which eat into the heart of civilisation, the press is often powerless, and sometimes is an element that distinctly aggravates the evil.

John Burns' Verdict. John Burns, who I am delighted to say is in first-rate health and spirits, addressed a capital speech to his constituents in Battersea, giving them the result of his six weeks' observations on America and Americans. Mr. Burns went throughout the length and breadth of America. The range of his observations was wider

than that of mine. He took rapid bird's-eye views of American society in many cities, whereas I made a microscopic study of Chicago; but his report absolutely confirms and strengthens that which I brought home from the Western Capital. He found the United States "a Plutocratic Republic, run by concentrated capital," and as a natural result, he comes back, as he says, "with a sneaking kindness for Old England." America has done John Burns a world of good. As one result of Mr. Burns' visit to the States has been that a hundred typical American workmen are to be sent over to the Old Country to study the work of municipal institutions in this country, it is probable that Mr. Burns will repay the debt which he owes to the States. Good will, no doubt, come out of it in the long run; there is no doubt that the present disappointing outcome of American city government is helping to rehabilitate the old institutions of the Old World.

The New Tzar and the Old Autocracy. Take, for instance, one notable fact that was reported last month from Russia, where the young Emperor has taken the first opportunity afforded him of putting his foot down upon all the nonsense that has been talked concerning his inclination to modify the Russian system of government in the direction of constitutionalism. Replying to the address of the Zemstvos, he told them in plain unmistakable language that they must be under no illusions. He said: "I am aware that at certain meetings of the Zemstvos voices have lately been raised by persons carried away by absurd illusions about the participation of the Zemstvos' representatives in matters of internal government. Let all know that, in devoting all my strength to the welfare of the people, I intend to protect the principle of autocracy as firmly and unswervingly as did my late and never-to-be-forgotten father." This is, of course, a very natural thing for him to say. No one who knows anything about Russia and its rulers could expect any weakening of the central principle of autocracy. But what is noticeable is that this expression of devotion to autocracy has provoked a howl of denunciation, such as would have been confidently expected but a few years ago. The fact is, we are all just a little too much ashamed of the moral bankruptcy of our Constitutionalism and Republicanism to assume pharisaical airs in commenting on the peculiar institutions of our neighbours. The Tzar's declaration is not the only item of last month that points in the same direction.

Even more significant has been the sudden assertion of the royal power in the Kingdom of Greece. On January 20th, the opponents of the financial policy of M. Tricoupi proposed to hold a demonstration in the Field of Mars, just as our Tories might have held a demonstration against Sir William Harcourt's Budget. M. Tricoupi objected to this demonstration against his policy, and ordered the prefect of police to disperse the crowd, if need be by soldiers. Thereupon the Crown Prince, who commands the Athenian Garrison, made his appearance upon the scene, and ordered the police to abstain from interfering with the people. M. Tricoupi, confronted with this unexpected intervention of royal authority in a matter of internal administration, resigned, whereupon the king appointed M. Nikolas Delyanni as Prime Minister, and instituted an administration which will hold office until the elections. All the Ministers were appointed on the condition that they did not themselves pose as candidates. This action of the King partook of the nature of a *coup d'état*, until M. Nikolas Delyanni had a majority in the Chamber. The King's action seems to have been approved by public opinion, and there has been no disturbance in the country.

The German Emperor celebrated his birthday at Berlin. He has undertaken to present to Berlin, as a kind of birthday gift, marble statues of the rulers of Brandenburg and Prussia, beginning with the Margrave Albrecht the Bear, and ending with the Emperor William I., supplementing those here-

ditary rulers by statues of characteristic men of various periods. He is also giving prizes for competition among the philharmonic and drawing-clubs of Germany. The young Kaiser is still somewhat on the nerves of Europe, but on the whole the Emperor-king has succeeded in doing nothing to impair the great traditions of his house. The Anti-Revolutionary Bills have been in Committee during the month. Serious penalties have been imposed upon all those who glorify or justify crime, or represent

certain specified crimes as praiseworthy or permissible in a way calculated to incite others to commit such criminal actions. When the crimes which it is thus criminal to praise or even to tolerate came to be scheduled, the majority on the Committee added to the list, blasphemy, adultery, and theft. As a result it would seem that the publication of French novels in Germany would be attended with some risk to their publishers.

Francis Joseph.

The Hungarian crisis has been settled in a fashion more or less incomprehensible to all outside the Empire-Kingdom. Hungarian Liberals remain in power. Their administration remains intact, with the exception of its Chief, and the Empire King has promised to support the two ecclesiastical Marriage Bills which upset Dr. Wekerle. Everything there goes on as before, with the exception that Baron Banffy is in the place of Dr. Wekerle. It would perhaps be more true to say that everything is as it was, and will remain so as long as Francis Joseph occupies his seat in the saddle. Of all the rulers in Europe, there are few who attract less attention and are less indispensable than the Empire King. He has survived all catastrophes; baffled all his enemies, and succeeded



FRANCIS JOSEPH, EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.

The Kaiser's
Birthday at
Berlin.

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in keeping together the political conglomerate of races and states which make up his dominions. In reckoning up the debits and credits of the monarchical system, it is certainly well to remember that without such a royal imperial hub as the head of the house of Hapsburg, Austria would long ago have gone to pieces. For managing such a federal system, a permanent expert at the seat of power seems to be indispensable, and in Francis Joseph, Austria Hungary has just such an expert as she requires.

Crispi and His King.

From Italy the news is conflicting, and Crispi still continues to overshadow both his companions and his sovereign. One of the events of the month—perhaps the event—was his marriage to a Princess of old family. The Prime Minister and Ex-Republican is now the son-in-law of a Prince and the chief mainstay of his sovereign, but the ugly rumours of corruption continue to be consistently bandied about, and from southern Italy reports are rife as to the civil discontent which may at any moment come to a head. Crispi has so long contrived to swagger in the foretop of the State that people are beginning to feel as if he could defy all the machinations of his adversaries; but if he should go, there may be troublous times in the Peninsula, and it will be well for the time if King Humbert could show that he is not devoid of the governing faculty of his father.

The Pope to-day as yesterday is by far the most interesting figure in Europe. In spite of his age, he continues to address himself to the question of the future with as much eagerness as if he were still in his prime. Leo XIII. appreciates the genius of the great institution over which he presides, which, although the most ancient of all European institutions, is still instinct with perennial youth. He is at present reported to be urgently pressing for the realisation of his dream of the reunion of Christendom. Cardinal Vaughan is said to have had considerable difficulty in preventing him from addressing an appeal in that sense to the heads of the Anglican Church. Of course, no such appeal could have the slightest immediate practical result, but the Pope unquestionably is dominated by a sound instinct when he seeks to make overtures to the other Christian Churches. As chief Pastor of Christendom, and the official Head of the largest section of the Catholic Church, it is his duty to take the initiative in inviting all the other sections to consider whether a *modus vivendi* could not be found which would enable the Christian world to once more offer a united front to mankind. It is not

impossible to conceive of a vast federation of Christian Churches grouped around St. Peter's chair, provided that the Pope would remember that he was only the chairman of the Federation, and not entitled to lord it over God's heritage.

The Federation of Churches.

Of course, all Roman Catholics would reject this as an arrangement incompatible with the claims of the Pope to jurisdiction and authority over the whole Church of Christ. But what is the authority of the Pope to-day over the Archbishop of Canterbury or the President of the Wesleyan Conference? It is absolutely nothing, whereas, if he would consent to sit as chairman of a great Federation of all Christian believers, he would at least, as chairman, have much greater authority than that which he possesses at present over all of those not of his own flock. Meanwhile, it is well to note that among our Free Churches there is a vigorous effort to secure some mitigation of the envenomed acrimony which is engendered by the dissidence of dissent. The Free Churches, in various localities, are beginning to organise themselves as a unit, and last month the Free Churches of Birmingham celebrated the first anniversary of their union. There are difficulties in the way, no doubt. One of the chief of these is the reluctance of the Trinitarians to recognise the Unitarians and Jews as essential members of the Church of God, but as all those who love righteousness and seek to help their fellowmen are members of that Church, it is neither charitable nor Christian to exclude them from the fold.

Cecil Rhodes and the Matabele.

The only man in the West with ideas that can be compared for a moment with those of the Pope of Rome, for the comprehensive scope and breadth of his purpose, was somewhat prominently before the public last month. Mr. Cecil Rhodes addressed a meeting of the shareholders of his company in the City on January 17th. It was one of the longest speeches Mr. Rhodes has yet delivered, and thoroughly characteristic of the man. There was nothing in it of boast or fanfaronade. Seldom indeed has a Pro-Consul, who has made a campaign and added a province to the Empire, shown himself so unostentatious in referring to his achievements. He dismissed the Matabele War in a few sentences, replying to the angry denunciations of those who so strangely persist in regarding Lobengula as a martyred innocent, that we had to have that war, or to leave the country. Of course, those who take the severe literal interpretation which Count Tolstoi insists upon, and believe that



"We have a country 1,200 miles in length and 500 in breadth, and it is mineralised from end to end."

MR. CECIL RHODES ADDRESSING THE SHAREHOLDERS OF THE BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA COMPANY.

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we are forbidden to resist evil by the use of force, would find this simple plea no justification. But as long as we believe that the magistrate holdeth not the sword in vain, and that it is lawful on occasion to administer justice and suppress organised murder, even when the range of massacre can be dignified with the name of a kingdom, Mr. Rhodes was abundantly justified. Indeed, when we contrast the comparative bloodlessness, the economy, and the swift and regular pacification of the country with the hideous carnage, wanton extravagance, and chaos-creating no-policy of Downing Street in South Africa, there seems something strangely out of place in the vituperation that is directed against Mr. Rhodes and the Chartered Company. If the business had been left to Downing Street, we should have probably killed ten men to one killed by the Company. That, however, does not seem to count with those who regard Mr. Rhodes as a kind of diabolical incarnation of lawless power.

Mr. Rhodes himself, so far, is more **Keep the Open Door!** anxious about securing permission to prevent the Chartered Company from levying heavy import duties on English goods than any matter personal to himself or his shareholders. It is a marvellous thing, one which can hardly fail to impress the imagination of the historian of the future. England is a country which lives by its foreign trade, which sees the area of the markets in which it can freely sell its manufactures being steadily contracted against it by the imposition of hostile tariffs. And here is the ruler of South Africa begging and imploring us, on his bended knees, to allow him as a great privilege to keep the door of the South African market open to our English markets. And we refuse to permit this act of grace! The Colonial Office objects on the high free trade principle to any Constitutional provision which would prevent the blotting out of free trade between England and Rhodesia. There is something pathetic and something almost approaching to the tragic in the spectacle of such a plea being addressed under such circumstances to deaf ears. Still Mr. Rhodes, although amused and perhaps a little chagrined, perseveres. From the administration he appeals to the people, and trusts that in the next Parliament there will be a majority of members returned who will give him a clause in the charter limiting the import duties that may be imposed on British goods.

Japanese Atrocities. The Japanese have captured Wei-hai-wei and are now free to advance on Peking. Nothing has occurred to break the uninterrupted tide of Japanese successes, excepting

the excesses of which the Japanese themselves have been guilty. Until they captured Port Arthur, the Japanese behaved as if they really had been civilised more than skin deep. After the capture of the Chinese stronghold the aboriginal savage broke out, and the mild-mannered, well-drilled Japanese soldiers indulged in several days' cold-blooded massacre. The evidence seems overwhelming, and the shock which the facts administer to civilisation will do far more harm in the long run than the capture of Port Arthur will do them good. The Japanese, although they use the mitrailleuse and torpedo-boat, are Asiatics, who for centuries have carried on war in the regular Asiatic fashion. It is not therefore surprising that they should have had a bad relapse after the first serious fighting which they had to face. China, meanwhile, shows little symptom of realising the gravity of the position, but all observers believe that if Japan presumes too much upon her successes, she will go farther and fare worse. The Chinese Empire is old and tough, and if once the Chinese can be induced to place their resources in the hands of a competent incorruptible European, they will make short work of any number of Japanese armies.

The Armenian Outrages. Nothing has been done about Armenia, and to all appearance nothing will be done. The facts are practically admitted, and there will be a Blue Book or two; but the Grand Turk will not budge. The Armenians, in his opinion, need such periodical lessons; and, in fact, the Empire cannot be carried on without them. Why, then, should the Pashas disturb themselves? The incident is likely to pass off without further result—save one; but that one is very important. It has forced the Americans to take more interest in Asiatic Turkey. Dr. Shaw, writing in the *American Review of Reviews*, says:—

Secretary Grésham has had good counsel as to the precise situation, and has recommended the placing of an American consul at Erzeroum and another at Harpoot, these being large towns of Armenia lying much nearer the region of recent disturbance than Sivas, where we already have a consul. The proposition was accepted by Mr. McCrary, chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, and eloquently defended by Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, as a result of which the two new consuls were ordered by a unanimous vote of the House. This action of the House, which, of course, will be unanimously sustained by the Senate, will not only enhance the safety of our devoted missionaries and educators, whose work for the past half century has accomplished so much in Asiatic Turkey, but it will also have the effect of serving notice upon the Turkish government that we propose to keep a closer official watch upon affairs in that region and to resent with more spirit and promptness henceforth the insults, hardships, and in some cases dastardly outrages, to which American citizens in Turkey have of late been subjected.

Australasian Federation. The Australasian Federal Council has been opened at Hobart in Tasmania. A resolution declaring federation to be the greatest and most pressing question of Australasian politics was carried unanimously, and the Council went on to discuss other matters, including Mr. Henniker Heaton's Penny Postage Scheme. Lord Brassey, whose salary as Governor of Victoria has been cut from £10,000 to £7,000, will find his term of office fall at a very interesting time. At present, however, cricket overshadows all other Australasian issues in the public mind at home—not even the gold of Coolgardie can vie in interest with the scores of the batsmen.

Labour Disturbances in the States. The month has been one of considerable disturbance in the field of labour in the States. In Brooklyn, the employés of the street railway companies, to the number of six or seven thousand men, made a concerted strike about the middle of January. The Brooklyn street railways are nearly all of them operated under the electric trolley system. The companies were said to have paid small wages, to have worked the men through long and irregular hours, and to have been constantly increasing the proportion of so-called "trippers," who were not guaranteed any regular wages, but were kept on hand as supernumeraries to take care of the extra traffic in the morning and evening hours. It was an exceedingly bad time for a strike, and the men who thus subjected the public to inconvenience incurred a heavy responsibility. But all the newspapers of New York City and Brooklyn, without exception, so far as we are aware, agreed in expressing the editorial opinion that the men had genuine grievances which the companies showed no disposition voluntarily to redress, and that, as between the two parties in dispute the men rather than the companies were entitled to public sympathy. The people of Brooklyn seemed also practically unanimous in agreeing with this view. One or two of the lines were induced by the State Commissioners of Arbitration to grant concessions, which their men promptly accepted. The larger lines were stubborn in refusing to concede anything, and used every effort to operate their lines with new men. The result was that the strikers attacked the scabs. The militia were called out, brickbats were thrown, the troops replied with loaded cartridges, and a dozen men were shot down in the street.

Catastrophes by Land and Sea. An astrologer, writing last year, predicted that the month of January, owing to a certain conjunction of the

stars, would be marked by exceptional disasters on land and sea. By coincidence or otherwise, he certainly made a score by this prophecy. January has indeed been a fatal month. The colliery accident at Audley, by which 77 miners lost their lives, was but one of the minor catastrophes of the month. The first place belongs to the terrible collision by which the German Atlantic liner *Elbe* was sent to the bottom off Lowestoft on the night of the 30th. Only 20 persons of the 350 on board were saved. In the United States the most sensational casualty of the month was the explosion in the heart of the mining town of Butte, Montana, of a quantity of giant powder, which seems to have been kept on hand as a part of an ordinary retail hardware stock. The alarm of fire in the building had brought together the whole fire brigade of the town; and the fact that the blasting powder was stored in the building seems to have been unknown to the fire department. Two or three explosions, following each other in close succession, killed more than fifty people, including nearly all the members of the fire department, and seriously wounded a great number besides.

Ghosts in Daylight. Whatever may be true as to the persistence of the ghost in the midst of the cold scientific light at the end of the nineteenth century, there seems to be no doubt at all as to the ability of various ecclesiastical and historical ghosts to haunt the glimpses of the moon long after they ought to have been exorcised by reason and common-sense. Last month witnessed two celebrations, one of Archbishop Laud's birthday, the other that of the 30th of January. That memorable date, on which the headsman's axe first taught kings that they had a crick in their necks, was commemorated by some feeble folk who hung wreaths of laurel around the king's statue, and held commemorative services in honour of the Blessed Martyr. The celebration of the four-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Archbishop Laud has excited the wrath of Mr. Price Hughes, whose Protestant zeal has been kindled afresh by his sojourn in Italy. The *Methodist Times* publishes an article from Dr. Horton, which shows this alarm is not confined to the Wesleyans. Dr. Horton says:—

On the Church of England it is now impossible to rely. She is permeated with the Roman virus. Her clergy denounce the Reformation. Whatever love they had for the Gospel of Nazareth and the Son of Man is dying away. They are fascinated by the Gospel of Rome and the Vicegerent of Christ. The apostasy is not yet complete, but its progress is amazing.

I venture to say that but for the accessions to the Church of England from the Nonconformist Churches at this time Protestantism would be as good as dead within her borders. And those accessions cannot continue. Presently the Nonconformist Churches will claim and use their own sons, and will not be able to spare them for a Romanised Establishment. The hope of England lies in the Free Churches, in the homes of the Spirit of Christ which have been provided and kept by the Spirit of God against this time.

So we have not only ghosts in daylight, but stalwart citizens trembling before the resurrection of the Bogey man.

Then death has been busy in the first month of the year. Lord Randolph Churchill, M. de Giers, Sir John Seeley, and Marshal Canrobert were the four most distinguished victims. With Lord Randolph Churchill I have dealt



M. DE GIERS.

(From a photograph by Czihak, Wien.)

elsewhere. Sir John Seeley was the man who more than any other, in the last ten years,



ALL HALLOWS' CHURCH, BARKING.

The Scene of the Laud Celebration.

supplied the ethical element of our Imperial policy. Marshal Canrobert has so long passed from active life, that it needed his death to remind us that he was alive. His death revives memories of the ghastly blunders of the Crimea War, and the heroic but futile effort of the French Imperial troops to resist the advance of the conquering Germans. He was visited on his death-bed by the Duke of Cambridge, a fact which tends somewhat to alleviate the visits paid by English officers to the Duke of Orleans, when that somewhat feather-headed pretender sat down at Dover to watch the issue of the French crisis. M. de Giers will, it is said, be succeeded by Prince Lobanoff, or still better by M. de Staal, who last month celebrated the jubilee of his entry into the diplomatic service, and whose appointment would be the seal and pledge of the Anglo-Russian *entente*.



DIARY FOR JANUARY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Jan. 1. Mass Meeting at St. John's, Newfoundland, to consider the Financial Crisis.
Recall of Abdullah Pasha (President of the Armenian Commission) countermanded.
H.M.S. *Blenheim*, with the remains of the late Sir John Macdonald on board, arrived at Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Russian Expedition started for Abyssinia carrying presents from the Russian Government.
2. The Russian Government settled the Pamir question, making considerable concessions to Great Britain.
M. Stamboloff ordered to be arrested at Sofia on suspicion of being concerned in the assassination of M. Belcheff.
3. Funeral of the late Sir John Macdonald at Halifax.
Debate opened in the Legislative Council, at Melbourne, on the Land and Income Tax Bill.



THE LATE MR. EDWARD SOLOMON.

(From a photograph by Watery, Regent Street.)

- House of Representatives at Washington resumed the debate on the Currency Bill.
4. The Education Department at Whitehall announced the creation of a new post, viz., "Director of Special Inquiries and Reports."
The Argentine Congress sanctioned an expenditure of £420,000 on war material in view of possible complications with Chili.
M. Zankoff arrived in Sofia with a view to reconciling Bulgaria with Russia.
Debate opened in the United States Senate on the Nicaragua Canal Bill.
The Dover-Calais mail Steamer *Empress* stranded on Calais beach with 148 passengers on board.
5. Captain Dreyfus of the French Army was publicly degraded in Paris.
Newfoundland Legislative Council passed a Bill to remove the disabilities of members unseated for bribery and corruption.
Destructive avalanches in the South of France, at the foot of the Pyrenees.
7. Sir Henry Ponsonby seized with a paralytic stroke.
Deputation to the German Emperor from Heligoland.
The Newfoundland Government received \$250,000 in specie and large sums in notes on the Bank of Montreal.

8. Annual Conference of the Miners' Federation at Birmingham.
Independence at Korea proclaimed at Seoul; the Koreans no longer recognize the presence of Japanese troops.
In the Lower House of the Japanese Parliament, Count Ito said that only measures for carrying on the War with China and a few other urgent matters would be submitted at present.
Opening of the French Chamber.
The Victorian Government was defeated on a motion to reduce the salaries of members and officials of the Legislative Assembly.
Mr. Gladstone started for the Riviera.
German Reichstag reassembled.
9. Professor Burdon Sanderson appointed Regius Professor of Medicine at Oxford.
The Currency Bill abandoned in the United States House of Representatives.
10. Special Meeting of the Court of Common Council to consider the Unification proposals.
Annual Meeting of the Incorporated Association of Headmasters at Grocer's Hall.
Legislative Council, at Victoria, rejected the Land and Income Tax Bill; and the Assembly reduced the salaries of future Governors to £5,000, and of members to £240.
M. Challemeil-Lacour re-elected to the Presidency of the French Senate.
The French Chamber rejected a motion for the release of M. Gerault Richard (imprisoned for slandering M. Casimir-Perier), the newly elected Deputy for Paris.
11. News received of the bombardment of Farafara, near Tamatave, by the French. The Hovas sustained heavy losses.
Close of the Miners' Federation Conference at Birmingham.
12. The Anti-Revolutionary Bill was read a first time in the Reichstag.
13. Italian forces gained victories over Abyssinians at Coatit.
14. New Commercial agreement (for two years) between Great Britain and Bulgaria concluded.
Serious Colliery Disaster at Andley, Staffs., by a sudden burst of water; 77 lives lost.
New Hungarian Cabinet formed with Baron Banffy as Premier.
Resignation of French Cabinet.
15. Lord Brassey appointed Governor of Victoria; Sir W. F. Haynes, Governor of the Bahamas; Sir F. Fleming, Governor of the Leeward Islands; and Mr. W. E. Maxwell, Governor of the Gold Coast.
Hundredth Anniversary of the London Missionary Society commemorated.
Resignation of M. Casimir-Perier, President of the French Republic.
Opening of the Prussian Diet by the Emperor William.
The King of Siam issued a decree establishing a Legislative Council.
Defeat of Mr. Stoddart's team by "All Australia" (3rd test match) by 382 runs.
16. Deputation to Mr. Asquith of 249 delegates from the Norwich Trade Union Congress.
The Victorian Government re-introduced the Income-tax Bill with a reduced minimum of exemption.
A large force of Chinese (12,000) attacked the Japanese at Nanchang, but were repulsed—900 being killed.
Resignation of the Argentine Cabinet.
17. Conference of the National Liberal Federation at Cardiff.
M. Felix Faure elected President of the French Republic by 438 votes, against 363 recorded for M. Brisson.
The Japanese troops in Korea defeated a large force of Tonghak, 300 being killed.
In the Reichstag a motion was carried for the repeal of the law against the Jesuits.
Swedish Parliament opened.
Prince Thon Kramon Th proclaimed new Crown Prince of Siam.
18. Annual Meeting of the British South Africa Company at Cannon Street Hotel.
Conference of School Board teachers in London on the feeding of poor school children.
The United States Congress passed the Pension Bill.

19. Hospital Saturday Fund, amounting to £17,600, was divided among 165 Institutions.
Serious riot in Brooklyn by tramway employees; troops called out.
In the Lower Chamber of the Hungarian Diet, Baron Banffy set forth the programme of the new Ministry.
News received at San Francisco of an attempted revolution by the partisans of the dethroned Queen of Hawaii.
20. M. Le Myre de Villers arrived at Marseilles from Madagascar.
A Japanese force of 25,000 effected a landing at Yung-tcheng.
21. Extensive floods in the Thames Valley and in western counties.
M. Szilagyi elected President of the Hungarian Diet.
Welsh Land Inquiry Commission opened in London.
22. Resignation of the Trioups Cabinet.



—MR. J. COMYNS CARR.

(From a photograph by Dore and Ball.)

- The Imperial Government authorised the Governor of Newfoundland to give his assent to the Bill removing the disabilities of members of the Assembly unseated for corruption.
Resignation of President Peña of the Argentine Republic.
23. Señor Uriburu sworn in as President of the Argentine Republic, and a new Cabinet was formed.
The Chinese Northern fleet blockaded at Wei-Hai-Wei by the Japanese.
24. Deputation, to the Postmaster-General, from the Mutual Provident Corporation Association.
Formation of a new Greek Cabinet with M. Nikiolos Delyannis as Premier.
25. Lord Ripon cabled to the Victorian Government stating that a mistake had been made in reducing the salary of future Governors to £5,000.
The British and Dutch Governments agreed to submit to arbitration the question of the indemnity in the Costa Rica Packet Case.
26. Chinese Peace Envoys left Shanghai for Japan.
New French Cabinet formed with M. Ribot as Premier.
Legislative Council, at Victoria, passed the Income-tax Bill; and the Assembly agreed to fix the Governor's salary at £7,000.
27. Emperor William's birthday celebrated throughout Germany.

23. President Faure's message read to the French Chamber.
President Cleveland's message to Congress dealt with the financial situation.
29. Conference of Australian Premiers opened at Hobart.
Lord Randolph Churchill buried at Blakeney.
The North German Lloyd Liner *Erie* was run down in the North Sea, and 374 persons perished.
King Alexander and Ex-King Milan entertained by President Faure in Paris.
31. New battleship *The Mogambique* launched by Princess Louise at Portsmouth.
French Senate passed the Amnesty Bill.

BYE-ELECTION.

Jan. 22. Evesham.

On the death of Sir Edmund Lechmere, a bye election was held with the following result:—

Lieut.-Col. Charles Wigram Long (C) ..		4,760
Mr. Frederic Impey (G) ..		3,885
Conservative majority ..		1,175
In 1885:	In 1892:	
(C) 4,127	(C) 4,170	
(G) 2,391	(G) 3,590	
Con. majority 1,736	Con. majority 580	

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Jan. 1. Bishop of London, at Exeter Hall, on Temperance.
Mr. Frederic Harrison, at Newton Hall, on Postivism.
4. Mr. Bryce, at Darwin, on the Policy of Liberal Party.
Mr. T. E. Ellis, at Conway, on Welsh Disestablishment.
5. Sir B. Richardson, at the Carpenters' Hall, on Sanitary Inspection.
Mr. Macnamara, at Battersea, on A History of Popular Education in England.
7. Mr. Gladstone on the Irish Parties.
Mr. Haldane, at Dunbar, on Home Rule and the House of Lords.
8. Mr. Pickard, at Birmingham, on the Mines' Federation.
9. Mr. E. Robertson, at Dundee, on the Navy.
Mr. Dillon, at Donegal, on the Irish Parties.
10. Mr. Mundella, at Sheffield, on the Tory Policy.
Mr. E. Robertson, at Dundee, on the Liberal Party.
Mr. R. E. Crompton, at Institute of Civil Engineers, on Electrical Engineering.
Bishop of Peterborough, on Agricultural Depression.
11. Lord George Hamilton, at St. Pancras, on the County Council.
Mr. Mundella, at Sheffield, on Trade.
Mr. E. Robertson, at Dundee, on the Navy.
12. Sir G. O. Morgan, at the Working-Men's



MR. GEORGE CLAUSEN,

The New Associate of the Royal Academy.

- College, on Six-and-Twenty Years in the House of Commons.
Dr. Pelle, at Toynbee Hall, on University History.
Mr. H. A. Miers, at the Imperial Institute, on Precious Stones.
13. Mr. Haldane, at Stepney, on the Land Question.
14. Mr. Selous, at the Imperial Institute, on Africa.
Mr. F. C. Penrose, at Institute of British Architects, on Architecture.
15. Sir W. Harcourt, at Treasury, on Government Workmen.
Sir G. Trevelyan at Bridgeton, on the House of Lords.
Mr. Penn, M.P., at Mile End, on Municipal Corporation in America.
16. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on Social Reform.
Mr. Asquith, at the Foreign Office, on Proposed Social Reforms.
Lord Brassey, at Glasgow, on India.
Mr. L. L. Price, at the Royal School of Mines, on Agricultural Depression.
Mrs. Fawcett, at St. Thomas' School, Hackney Road, on the Employment of Women.
17. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on Indian Cotton Duties.
Mr. Bryce, at Cardiff, on the Liberal Party.
Lord Spencer, at the Admiralty, on Government Workmen.
Mr. Campbell Banerman, at Greenwich, on Liberal Policy.
Mr. W. S. Lilly, at the Royal Institution, on Charles Dickens.
18. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on Education.
Duke of Devonshire, on the Policy of the Liberal Party.
Lord Rosebery, at Cardiff, on the Ministerial Programme.
Mr. J. Burns, at Battersea, on his American Tour.
Sir Courtenay Boyle, at Olham, on British Trade.
Prof. Dewar, at the Royal Institution, on Phosphorescence.
Lord Kelvin, at Crewe, on Technical Education.
Mr. Cecil Rhodes, on the South Africa Company.
19. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on Co-operation.
Lord Rosebery, at Cardiff, on the Duty of Liberals.
Prof. Stuart, at the Holborn Restaurant, on the Postal Service.
21. Mr. Acland, at the Memorial Hall, on the County Council.
Lord Rosebery, at Downing Street, on a University for London.
Mr. Asquith, at Hull, on the Political Situation.
Mr. Acland, at Rotherham, on Education.
23. Sir W. Harcourt, at Derby, on Prospects and Work of the Liberal Party.
Mr. Acland, at Rotherham, on the House of Lords.

- Sir J. Gorst, at Stratford, on Labour.
Mr. Bryce, at Salisbury, on Technical Education and Agriculture.
Mr. Ritchie, at Highbury, on the County Council.
24. Earl Spencer, at Clitheroe, on the Navy.
Mr. G. W. E. Russell, at Cambridge, on Liberal Social Reform.
25. Lord Ripon, at Blackburn, on Social Reform.
Mr. W. S. Lilly, at the Royal Institution, on Thackeray.
26. Mr. J. Mallus, at South-place Institute, on the Gothenburg System.
27. Sir G. Trevelyan, on the Crofters.
Mr. A. Morley, at the Hotel Métropole, on Posts and Telegraphs.
Mr. G. W. E. Russell, at Ampthill, on Home Rule.
Sir J. Gorst, at Toynbee Hall, on University Settlements.
Dr. Jameson, at the Imperial Institute, on South Africa.
29. Bishop of Chester, at Bethnal Green, on the Gothenburg System.
Canon Fremantle, at Canterbury, on the Liberal Policy and Welsh Disestablishment.
30. Mr. Morley, at Newcastle, on the Irish Land Bill.
Mr. Asquith, at Newcastle, on the Policy of the Liberal Party.

OBITUARY.

- Jan. 1. Rev. George Kenyon, 53.
3. Miss A. Livestone, 71.
4. The Crown Prince of Siam, 15.
6. Mr. J. S. Storr, 65.
Prof. Gustav Gräff, 73.
7. Canon J. Duncan.
8. Rev. H. D. Harper.
10. Hon. Sir E. Drummond, 81.
General Sir John Hawkings, 78.
Prof. Dr. Wilhelm Arndt, 55.
12. Archdeacon Blakeney, 70.
Dr. Graham Hake, 86.
13. Dr. Murray Thomas.
Hon. George Wyndham, 26.
Mrs. Muller, 73.
Sir John Seeley.
15. Lady Charlotte Schreiber, 82.
Mr. Alexander Pulling, 81.
19. Rev. Septimus Hansard.
20. Rev. D. R. H. Laurie, 70.
21. Cardinal Despeux, 87.
Lady Tennant.
24. Lord E. Churchill, 45.
25. Monsignor Ishor Carlini.
26. Prof. Arthur Cayley.
27. M. de Giers.
Paul Wagner, 61.
28. Marshal Canrobert, 89.



LORD MONKSWELL,

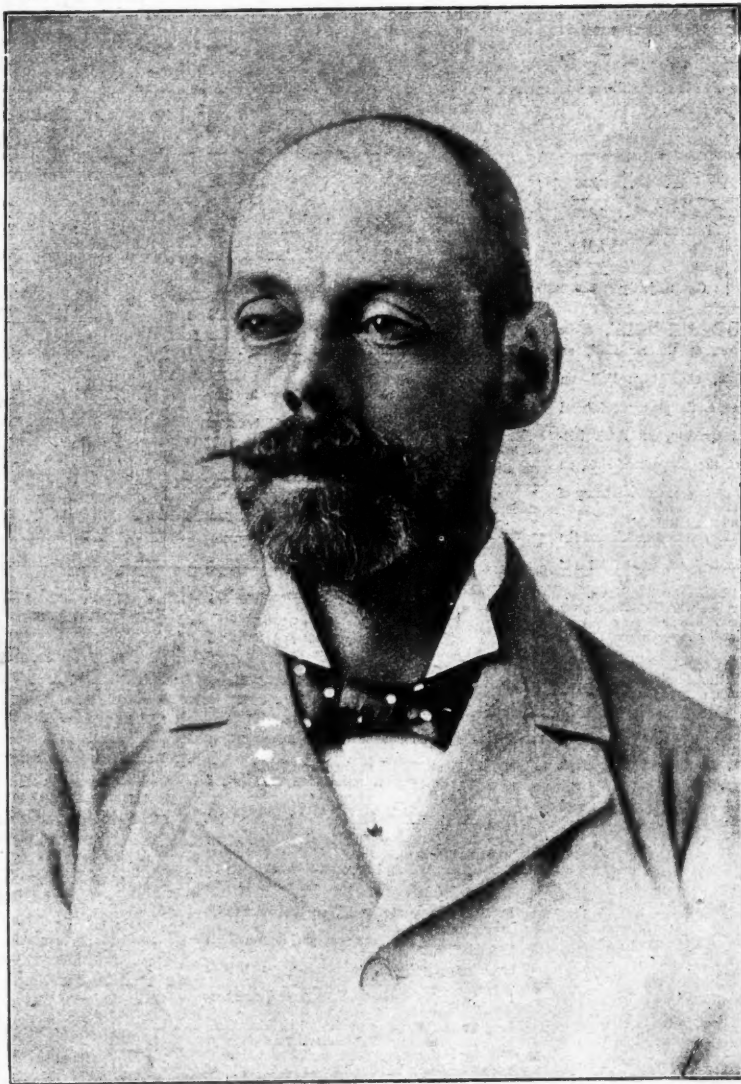
New Under-Secretary for War.

(From a photograph by Russell and Sons.)



THE LATE REV. SEPTIMUS HANSARD.

(From a photograph by Pitt, Bethnal Green.)



LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL: THE LATEST PORTRAIT.

(From a photograph by Frank Davey, San Francisco.)

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

THE first time I saw Lord Randolph Churchill, he made an observation which has come back to me very frequently of late. He had been speaking emphatically about speculation. "There is nothing like speculation," he said. "And not only in politics," I replied. "There are many who govern their present life by speculations as to a future state." "I do not," said Lord Randolph; "I never think about it."

And now he has entered into it. The busy Present in which alone he lived and moved and had his being, has receded into the dim realm of the Past.

Thy mighty clamours, wars and
world-noised deeds

Are silent now in dust.

Goe like a tremble of the huddling
reeds

Beneath some sudden gust.

By the side of Lord Randolph's bier, from whence the soul of Randolph has fled, I recall his declaration—"A future state? I never think about it." Possibly in this we have a key to much that was least satisfactory in his career, and the explanation of many things. The self-conscious ephemeris lived from moment to moment, flashed for a brief day, fore the world, and then vanished almost as suddenly as the butterflies which flaunt in crimson splendour in summer's noon, and then are seen no more.

There is a tragic pathos in this shattered career, so intense that to those who loved him most—and there were some, although not many, who regarded him with affection—it was an intense relief when the call of the Death-Angel sounded, and Lord Randolph finally quitted the scene. In our time there are few to whom may be applied so truthfully the familiar couplet:—

"Since he, misnamed the Morning Star,
Nor man nor fiend has fallen so far."

No man had a more brilliant promise at the dawn of his public career. No man so utterly falsified it in every particular before it closed. And whatever pity we may feel for the dead man, it is well for public life in England that such statesmanship should have been so rebuked and that ambition so unbalanced and so unbridled by considerations of duty, honour or of morality should have led to the Tarpeian rock down which Lord Randolph was hurled.

Lord Randolph Churchill has been the most conspicuous type in our time of the gambler in politics. I am not referring to his diversions at Monte Carlo, or his occasional devotion to the Turf. These were mere bagatelles—straws in the stream showing the drift of the current. His gaming was much more serious. For

he gamed in politics, staking principles and institutions, as men stake five-franc pieces at the green table; and he played as gamblers do, more for the excitement of the play than from any cupidity as to the stakes. Sir W. Harcourt, on one side, is a kind of heavy father of the same species; but the essential peculiarities of the tribe were far more clearly revealed in Lord Randolph. Both men bore that mark of the beast on their brow which it was the evil destiny of Lord Beaconsfield to

brand upon the front of many of the politicians of his time. Disraeli, of whom Carlyle used to say, "he never had a conscience—he knew he never had a conscience, and was verily well pleased that it should be so," was in some respects a man of stern integrity and deep conviction compared with his successor, who was, indeed, a kind of bastard Beaconsfield, accentuating his worst qualities, and ignoring his best.

There is a tendency in evil things to further and still further depravation, and it is not surprising that the dazzling halo of the success in which Disraeli's career culminated tempted Lord Randolph to emulate his bad example in the belief that it was but a fable of the ancient that "Right and Wrong in this God's world of ours, Are linked with higher Powers," and that in politics as in play the only important thing was to win. Hence it always seemed to many who take a more serious view of things that Lord Randolph politically was a lost soul, damned from his youth by the fatal glamour which surrounded the closing years of his prototype and exemplar. Believing this, it

was not without a certain stern exultation as of those who witness the slow-footed Nemesis laying resistless hand upon the shoulder of the catiff, that we saw Lord Randolph's foot slip in due season, and his political career close by an act of fatuous suicide while yet it had hardly begun.

If men will play tricks with the Eternal Verities and assume in their politics that there is no Justice in the Infinite, it is well that at times they should learn there is still some truth, even in this mundane arena of caucuses and of Parliaments, in the grim saying of the Old Seer: "The wicked shall be turned into Hell, and all the nations that have forgotten God." And certainly no one ever plumped into the Hell of Failure, the abyss of political extinction, more suddenly than Lord Randolph Churchill. It was as if he had succumbed to the Temptation, when the Evil One, having taken him up into the pinnacle of the Temple, induced him to fling himself down, knowing well that no angel



LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL IN 1868.

(From a photograph by Hills and Saunders.)

would intervene to save him from his self-sought doom. And even those who liked Lord Randolph felt that it was best that it should be so, best for England, best probably even for himself. For the catastrophe of Lord Randolph is to a certain extent antidotal to the apotheosis of Lord Beaconsfield. Had events turned out otherwise, the deep-seated instinct of the natural man to regard truth and righteousness as negligible quantities in political strife would have seemed to have too much justification. As it is, for the moment the balance is all the other way. The men who bring some conviction to their political task are just now very much in the ascendant, and the almost contumelious supercession of Sir W. Harcourt in one party emphasises the same moral that is enforced on the other by the extinction of Lord Randolph.

II.

Lord Randolph Churchill, according to an enthusiastic admirer who writes in the *Saturday Review*, "was the greatest elemental force in English politics since Cromwell." The estimate is exaggerated, but it is probably nearer the mark than that of those who persistently refused to see in him anything more than a kind of perverse political Puck, an aristocratic Labouchere, younger and more unprincipled, a lightweight representing mere demagoguery. Lord Randolph was the latest of a long line of Conservative statesmen who do Radical work. Whether it is the Duke of Wellington passing Catholic Emancipation, Sir Robert Peel repealing the Corn Laws, or Mr. Disraeli dishing the Whigs by establishing household suffrage, the history of Toryism is always the same. It is an unbroken record of successive surrenders.

IN THE LINE OF TORY TRADITION.

Whenever any institution becomes the special citadel of the Tory party, that institution is marked for destruction, not by the violence of its foes, but by the treachery of its own garrison. Lord Randolph grasped that fact in one of the hasty generalisations for which he was famous, and went one better than all his predecessors. They each gave up one stronghold; he would evacuate everything. They reluctantly betrayed position after position to the beleaguering forces of Democracy. Lord Randolph insisted upon going over, horse, foot and artillery, with bag and baggage, colours flying and bands playing, to the enemy. In English politics Lord Randolph Churchill's importance arose from the quickness with which he perceived that the game was up, and the resolution with which he acted upon that conviction. He was the gravedigger of the old Toryism. Mr. Disraeli had wounded it to the death; Lord Randolph administered the *coup de grace*. Henceforth there is no longer any old Toryism. To the palace of power, as the Duke of Devonshire last month declared, there is now no entrance save by the Democratic gate.

THE UNDERTAKER OF OLD TORYISM.

Lord Randolph Churchill, more than any other man, convinced the Conservative party as we knew it, that it was dead and ought to be buried. Time was that, when the brains were out, a man would die, but that was a long time ago, and parties like churches are often crawling round unburied for want of some one to explain to them that they have really no right to cumber the ground any longer. This service Lord Randolph performed for his party. He would no doubt have excused himself on the ground that Mr. Disraeli had made

the old position untenable when he established household suffrage, and that the only thing possible for his successors to do, if they would escape destruction, was to abandon all the positions which could no longer be held under the new conditions. Of course, there is much that can be said in defence of such a view. The general who orders his troops to withdraw from positions whose flank has been turned is not a traitor. He is only acting with common sense. But there are evacuations and evacuations. A commander may concentrate his troops the better to defend the citadel, or he may, like Bazaine, surrender a virgin fortress from motives hardly indistinguishable from high treason. Everything depends upon the motive. And the worst of Lord Randolph was, that no one could even pretend that he had any motive save that of playing for his own hand.

HIS EXCUSE.

Lord Randolph would no doubt have asserted that he found himself in a confused *mêlée*, surrounded by a stupid and confused horde of troops, whose nominal leaders lacked the sense to see that they were in a *cul de sac*, commanded from every side by the fire of their enemies. To remain where they were meant total destruction. It was necessary at any cost to extricate the rabble into which the Tory party had degenerated from a hopeless *impasse*, and to lead them out into a new field, where they could fight with a chance of success. Under such circumstances he had to do the best he could. He had to make the dolts around him recognise their position, and to do that he had to establish his right to command. This he did by such means as lay ready to his hand; nor must those who will the end be too squeamish as to the road thither. He found the Conservative party like a timid and fractious child in the hands of old bathing-women like Sir Stafford Northcote and Mr. W. H. Smith, who were trying to induce it to take a dip in the rising waters of Democracy—"a toe at a time, my little dear." Lord Randolph took the squalling brat by the scruff of the neck and flung it head over heels into the sea. The action was summary, and as the child survived, Lord Randolph considered his justification was complete.

"KILLING THE COW TO SAVE ITS LIFE."

There might be more said in defence of Lord Randolph's policy if he had even pretended that he wished to save the party in order to enable it to defend what was still tenable in its programme. Unfortunately, as there is nothing sacred to a sapper, so Lord Randolph succeeded in giving the impression that there was nothing in the British Constitution or the British Empire which he was not prepared to fling to the wolves in order to carry an election. He was quite without scruple as regards political principle. He advocated everything so far as it helped him, not even hesitating—this man of indifferent morality who never thought of a future state—to make a party stalking horse of God Almighty, as in his prolonged campaign against Mr. Bradlaugh. If only we could have felt that he believed in anything, it might have been different. But we could not. And if for a moment we persuaded ourselves that he did, before the year was out he would rudely disabuse us of our mistake.

THE SUPREME DEMAGOGUE.

Therein he differed mightily for the worse from Lord Beaconsfield. Mr. Disraeli believed in the Jews, and in a kind of an histrionic fashion, in the British Empire. Lord Randolph had no Jews to believe in, and of his devotion to the Empire the less said the better. He professed, no doubt, to believe in nearly everything.

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But when the time came, there was nothing that he was not ready to part with for a consideration. A man without scruples, without morals, without principles—a man in whom the truth was not, whom no one could trust, and on whom no one relied—he was an evil element in our political life. He was the supreme demagogue of our time, and, by a cruel irony of fate, it was in the Conservative party that this demagogue made his appearance, and the Conservative party which placed itself under his orders in the House of Commons.

III.

Apart from moral considerations, looking at his career solely from the point of view of dramatic interest, it is full of fascination. To begin with, Lord Randolph was young, and there is a perennial charm in youth. Then he never did exactly what any one expected, and there is a constant interest excited by the unforeseen. He played for heavy stakes, and something of the thrill of the gambler is communicated to the most unconcerned onlooker. Even his bitterest opponents felt that there was in him a latent possibility of greatness not yet realised, which unfortunately was never realised. Then there was undoubtedly a great natural hereditary intellectual gift in him which, combined with his extreme vivacity and alertness, made him a power in debate. The quickness and precision with which he would seize a point of Parliamentary procedure, the energy with which he threw himself into every controversy as it arose, the *insouciance* and audacity which distinguished him on the platform and on the floor of the House, made him for some few years the most conspicuous and in many quarters the most popular politician on the boards. But it was a popularity as of the star comique of the music-hall or of the stage hero of the transpontine drama. Lord Randolph played to his gallery. It was a vulgar gallery. But it was a noisy one, and the thunder of its applause drowned the mild protests of those who preferred less of the bill-poster in their politics.

The career of Lord Randolph Churchill, omitting the early years when he served Lord Rosebery as fag at Eton, and his university days, divides itself into three parts. The first, from 1874 to 1880, was of obscurity; the second, from 1880 to 1886, of rapid rise to the first position, which he seized and kept for a few short months; the third, and the most melancholy of all, was the period of decadence and decomposition, which has been mercifully closed by death.

A SWITCHBACK IDEAL OF LIFE.

No guiding principle of any kind can be discovered binding these three periods into one whole, save that of following the whim and caprice of the moment. Lord Randolph's politics revolved constantly round Lord Randolph's person. He had no steady purpose in life save that of amusing himself. Like the favourite heroines in modern fiction, he spent his life in search of thrills, and he got what he sought. Whether in the *coulisses* of the Gaiety, on the racecourse, in foreign travel, at the gaming-table, or in the Parliamentary lobby, he was always the same—a man more or less *blasé* with excitement, always on the look out for fresh stimulant. In the end the overstimulated nerve failed, paralysis supervened, and he died. But he had lived his life; he had made of his existence one long switchback excursion of rapidly recurring excitements, and—how strange, flat and unprofitable much of it must appear to him to-day!

A YOUNG MAN IN POLITICS.

When we try to estimate the value of his contribution to the national life we can put into the credit side of the account the extent to which he revived our somewhat waning faith in the possibilities of youth. Political life when he entered it had passed almost entirely into the hands of old or middle-aged men. The greybeards were supreme everywhere—a state of things which is the reverse of stimulating to the mind of our ingenuous youth. Nowadays, with Mr. Balfour supreme in one party and Lord Rosebery in the other, the hand of the old men no longer oppresses the imagination and chills the ambition of the rising generation. When Randolph arose it almost seemed as if the tradition was crystallising into a law of the Medes and Persians that no man could be a Cabinet Minister until he had completed his half a century. Mr. Chamberlain's appointment was



IN 1880.

synchronous with Lord Randolph's advent on the stage as an active performer.

HIS ATTACK ON THE G.O.M.

Another service which Lord Randolph rendered was much more invidious, but perhaps not less useful. After the General Election of 1880, Mr. Gladstone had achieved a position which practically made him supreme pontiff of modern politics. Alike in age, in experience, in achievements, in personal character, and in intellectual equipment, he was without a rival and without a peer. In the House of Commons, elected under his auspices and in response to the Midlothian trumpet blast, Mr. Gladstone soared like an eagle. The fear of him and the awe of his presence was felt even more strongly by his opponents than by his supporters. If they were compelled to speak with their enemy in the gate, they did so with bated breath and whispering humbleness. In the midst of a crowd of subservient members, Lord Randolph Churchill suddenly stood up, and in the most insolent fashion chaffed and challenged the great Panjandrum to a bout of fisticuffs. The cheek of it first startled, and then amused the onlookers. It was as if some upstart little

bantam but fresh from the egg were to challenge to a deadly combat some great old cock of the game whose spurs were dyed purple-black with the blood of his most formidable rivals. Landseer's "Dignity and Impudence" was not in it compared with the impudence of Lord Randolph, who sauntered nonchalantly up to the Grand Old Man, tweaked his nose and challenged him to the fight. Lord Randolph did it and survived. The Grand Old Man met the cheeky young man in many an encounter, and did not always escape without punishment. Lord Randolph's style was not of the best. He often hit below the belt. There was a loud vulgar brassy air about him, but he stood up when others laid down, he struck back when others shrunk away, and even when he was pounded into a jelly he always showed fight. "Who's afraid?" crowed the little chanticleer. "Have at him again!" And so he did, until at last, chiefly by dint of Lord Randolph's audacity and pertinacity, Mr. Gladstone lost much of his nimbus of unapproachable divinity and was recognised once more as a mortal man among mortal men. There was much that was pathetic and something that was very sad, almost revolting, in the process, but on the whole it tended to righteousness and the development of what at one time threatened to be the crushed individuality of the cowering crowd of contemporary politicians.

TORY OR RADICAL?

There is yet another service which Lord Randolph rendered his country. He did much, perhaps more than most men, to smash up the old hidebound traditions of party. He put the old Tory creed into the melting-pot, and recast the Conservatism of his contemporaries in a Democratic mould. If at any time between 1874 and 1880 any one had drawn up the following programme, and submitted it to the House of Commons, who would have been suspected of being its author?

1. In Foreign Politics, non-intervention.
2. With Russia. Friendship and good understanding.
3. Reduction of Army and Navy expenditure.
4. Household suffrage in the Counties.
5. Equal Electoral Districts.
6. For Quarter Sessions democratic elective Councils.
7. Abolition of the London Coal and Wine Dues.
8. Creation of London County Council.
9. Routing out of Dublin Castle.
10. Peasant proprietorship in Ireland by State Purchase.
11. Free Education.

There was not a single member of that old Parliament but would have declared this programme could not possibly have emanated from any one but a very advanced Radical politician. Yet it was the programme which Lord Randolph adopted as his own, and ultimately forced upon the "old gang," as he used to describe the official chiefs of the Tory party.

HIS PROGRAMME.

I think that perhaps I cannot do better than reprint here in full the most frank and comprehensive statement of his own policy which Lord Randolph ever made—not even excepting his famous Dartford speech. It was obtained by Mr. E. T. Cook, the present editor of the *Westminster Gazette*, who, during my editorship of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, had Lord Randolph specially placed under his journalistic oversight. The interview—one of the half-dozen memorable interviews which have made history in the last twenty years—appeared in the *Pall Mall Gazette* November 20, 1884, and to this day it remains the best embodiment of the real mind of Lord Randolph.

"I am going to India," Lord Randolph Churchill told one of our representatives, "because I hate the cold weather, and the political ground is perfectly clear for a holiday. The Reform question will be practically settled and done with by the end of this year, and next session the Government will merely be living on sufferance until the boundaries are re-adjusted and things are ready for a general election."

REDISTRIBUTION.

"Then you do not agree with Mr. Morley, who has no great faith in the proposals working to the end that is hoped?"

"Decidedly not," replied Lord Randolph: "both parties are pledged too deeply to allow the negotiations to fail. What the arrangement is to be is more than I can tell you, for I am not arranging it; but I can tell you roughly what the scheme is that I should like to see. The two essentials are that urban and rural districts should be separated, and that representation should be based on population. There is no difficulty about the application of these two principles whatever. I have seen a scheme drawn up by a young Conservative which takes 53,000 as the number entitled to a member, and finds the sum work out as easily as possible. The whole country is mapped out in single member constituencies, each with a population of 53,000. Purely agricultural boroughs beneath that figure should be merged in the counties; small boroughs which are really urban should be grouped. The scheme I have told you of shows how this can be done all over the country without any of those geographical difficulties with which Mr. Bright tried to frighten the Eighty Club."

GIVE LONDON ITS DUE.

Our representative here asked whether Lord Randolph would apply his principles with equal rigour in the case of counties and of London. "Yes, certainly," was the answer. "London should have its full quota of eighty members, or whatever it might be. Why not? There is no objection to it. On the contrary, there is the strongest possible reason in favour of giving London its utmost due; for that is the only way of redressing the balance between the north and the south. As for the centrifugal theory, who would ever have thought of it, and who will ever be found to believe in it, except Mr. Gladstone? I am for giving town and county each its due, neither more nor less. Certainly I have no desire to rob London or any other towns to pay the counties more than their due, for I do not believe that the agricultural labourers will vote Tory."

AND NO MORE TO THE COUNTIES.

On the contrary, if as I hope and believe, the farmers vote Tory, their labourers, you may be sure, will vote Liberal. And besides, the Church of England, which is a great political force on the Tory side, is not nearly so strong in the counties as in the towns—all the best energy of the Church is spent nowadays in the towns. To the counties, then, I should certainly not be tempted to give more than their due. They should be split up into single-membered divisions, just as large boroughs into single-membered wards. Single-membered constituencies are the soul of the whole concern; they afford the only working system of minority representation. As for the old two-membered county constituencies, they are simply a survival from the days before railways, when the two members were wanted to protect each other 'from robbers by day and ghosts by night.' There is nothing whatever to be said for them any longer."

ADOPT THE BASIS OF POPULATION.

Nothing, our representative admitted, except that, as Mr. Bright would say, they are "on the old lines."

"The old lines," Lord Randolph replied, "simply mean the old Whig dodges. The Whigs have been playing just the same game now that they played in 1867, and they ought to be met in the same way that they were then. They went on prating about six-pounders and seven-pounders, and so on, till Lord Beaconsfield went down to the firm ground of principle in household suffrage. And that is what will have to be done now—we must go down to the principle of population. The

'fancy' scheme in the *Standard*, even if it had survived my examination of it at Birmingham, would never by any possibility have passed the House of Commons—if only for this reason, that it raised an infinity of debatable points. Still less would it afford any basis for an agreement between the two parties now. But if you go on the basis of population there is no room for dispute, and that is why some such scheme as I have sketched out to you will have to be adopted."

MR. GLADSTONE'S POST-OBITS.

Our representative, as a good Radical, only hoped that it would be.

"Well, if the Radicals like it, so much the better. All I can say is that I regard the arrangement of the Reform question as infinitely good for the Tories and infinitely bad for the

bills through? And if you have no Mr. Gladstone, but all Mr. Gladstone's post-obits, how do you think you will fare at the polls?"

NO MORE WHIG DODGES.

Our representative gladly admitted the probability of a Conservative victory for the sake of learning from Lord Randolph Churchill "what will he do with it?" "That depends entirely on the composition of the Conservative Cabinet; and I can only speak for myself of what I should like to see. Even so you will hardly expect me to unfold a complete programme for you; but let me ask you whether you have considered how many of Mr. Gladstone's original projects have never been touched at all, and what Tory Democracy might do with them? There is the reform of local government, for instance. I would approach that question just as I have approached



From *Judy*.]

LORD RANDOLPH DOES HIS LITTLE BEST TO WAKE THINGS UP—HE HAS HIS WELL-WISHERS.

[June 13, 1883.]

Liberals. Why, the whole sting will have been taken out of the agitation against the Lords, and there will be quite as much credit on our side as on the other from the Reform business. This being so, I see no reason whatever why we should not win the next election." Our representative here ventured to suggest that even an easy victory required a body of fighters, and that "our only general" on the Tory side was retreating to India. "But," rejoined Lord Randolph, "we do not need to show any fight just now; our strength is to sit still. A Government that is on sufferance never has a good time; it has no opportunity of accomplishing anything, but only opportunities of being harassed. And Mr. Gladstone's Government will have a ghastly array of questions to face next year before it dies—Ireland, Egypt, South Africa, and ghastliest of all, a bankrupt Budget. 'Mr. Gladstone is a host in himself.' No doubt; but are you quite sure that you will have Mr. Gladstone to fight the next election for you? Are you certain that he will not do as he has so often hinted, and retire from public life as soon as he has seen the reform

parliamentary reform. I would have none of the Whig dodges, with their half-and-half dilutions of the representative system and their indirect voting, but I should like to see frankly elective and democratic local bodies. I do not believe the country gentlemen would really lose so much influence thereby as is supposed; they can always serve as elective guardians, for instance, now when they choose, and they would win at least their fair share of representation if all such bodies were purely elective. Licensing is a very difficult question; but I agree with you that if we once had county boards such as I have described, it would practically be impossible to keep licensing out of their hands. The unpaid magistracy, however, I should maintain, simply as a matter of economy. Then there is the housing of the working classes: no question is more important than that, and I believe the Tory party will be capable of dealing with it in a very large way. We are not hampered with any blind devotion to imaginary dictates of political economy, as the Whigs are, and we should not shrink from a large expenditure of public

money and a large amount of State intervention for the benefit of the masses of the people."

GO IN FOR FAIR TRADE.

The obvious reflection suggested itself that all this would want money. "Decidedly it would, and you must be prepared before many years are over—especially if the *Pall Mall Gazette* has its way about the navy—to see the expenditure of the country up to £100,000,000. That is a serious outlook; but we have a great card in reserve in the fair trade movement. I am not at all disheartened by the Hackney election, for I recognise quite clearly that it will require a good deal of time to bring the boroughs round to fair trade or a tax on corn. When the truth comes to be known—hear, for instance, what Sir John Macdonald has to say of the actual working of the thing in Canada—I am not at all sure that fair trade will continue to be regarded as so much of an economical fallacy. But I look on these things, and have always done so, solely from the point of view of revenue. Now what can be more flagrantly immoral than Mr. Gladstone's new addition to the income tax—restricting the area of taxation at the very moment when he is about to enormously enlarge the area of representation? But even Mr. Gladstone could not go on adding to the income tax for ever, and for new expenditure you must go to new sources of revenue. No one would think of putting a tax on corn and a duty on imported manufactures just by themselves; fair trade would be part of a general revision of the tariff in the interests of the revenue. What, for instance, if we greatly reduced the duty on tobacco? That and things like that would cover a multitude of new duties. It would be immensely popular with the working classes, and it would, moreover, I do not doubt, bring in an increase of revenue itself."

"In fact," said our representative, "you would proceed all along the line of domestic policy in the same direction as Prince Bismarck, with State Socialism and Customs revenue?"

"Precisely," said Lord Randolph, "and does not Prince Bismarck know what he is about?" "And as to foreign and colonial affairs?" "Well, I need only make one remark, and that is, that the *Pall Mall Gazette* is doing an excellent service by keeping the question of the empire out of the region of party politics. This is most important in the matter of the colonies, although all the present talk, by the way, about Imperial federation is mere moonshine. The scheme is altogether premature, and it is the greatest mistake in the world to suppose that the fussy representatives of the colonies here really represent public opinion out there."

STRENGTHEN THE NAVY.

As to the navy, if all the *Pall Mall Gazette* says is true, then nothing short of an immediate expenditure on an adequate scale can be thought of. I am bound to say that all I have heard entirely bears out 'The Truth about the Navy,' and I shall be much surprised if the debate in the House of Commons does not conclusively make in the same direction. The Conservative front bench is every bit as much to blame as the Liberal; they have been in a conspiracy of ignorance and optimism together. Still, there is less to hope for now from the Liberals of the two? The present Government is bankrupt, and will not dare to spend as largely as is necessary. Even worse than nothing would be a wretched million or two, which would do no good but an infinity of harm in hanging the whole question up. For my own part, if 'The Truth about the Navy' be admitted, then a large expenditure spread over a number of years should be incurred; and I should not hesitate for a moment about it, for I believe it would be as popular as it would be patriotic. The one other thing needful about the navy is to rout out the Admiralty; there is neither rhyme nor reason in the present arrangements, which are simply an ingenious device for sending responsibility round and round in a vicious circle."

CLEAR OUT DUBLIN CASTLE.

One other question our representative ventured to put before leaving:

"What about Ireland? Is there a lesson to be learnt from Bismarck there also?"

"If a large expenditure of money by the State on public works is Bismarckian, yes. That would be an immediate and an enormous measure of pacification. And alongside of that it is of primary importance to clear out the Castle. It is a nest of corruption—of more kinds than one; and when next the *Pall Mall Gazette* wants a new sensation, it could not do a better public service than by telling us 'The Truth about Dublin Castle.' Let me say this in conclusion. You have said that the schemes I have been talking to you about sound as if they were learned in the school of Bismarck. Well, when Bismarck first propounded his domestic policy, everybody said it was absurd, and the English newspapers in particular conspired to ridicule it. Yet Bismarck seems to be getting on pretty well, don't you think?—and there is universal suffrage, remember, in Germany."

THE INFLUENCE OF BISMARCK.

There you have Lord Randolph's real thought, so far as he thought at all, and was not governed by impulse or caprice. Prince Bismarck's success dazzled his imagination; and he believed that as the German statesman contrived to reconcile Conservative Imperialism with universal suffrage, so he might create and guide an English Conservative party on democratic lines. But he reckoned without himself—a fatal omission. Of these things—the belittling of Mr. Gladstone and the destruction of the old Conservative ideals—it is enough to say they must needs come, but woe to those by whom they come. The task of belittling a great and illustrious statesman may be necessary, but it is hardly one of which a man can be proud; it certainly is not a task to which any noble soul can devote itself with jovial exuberance of enthusiasm. Neither is the abandonment of all the cherished faiths of one's party a particularly cheerful occupation. The undertaker and the sexton have their uses, but it is only in the political world that their occupation seems to be compatible with high spirits and a jaunty jocularity of demeanour. Still, if Lord Randolph had been able to appreciate what he was doing, he would never have done it. Nature seems to have her bang with which she fits her appointed instruments for running amok.

HIS VIEWS ABOUT IRELAND.

Another thing that deserves to be counted to Lord Randolph for righteousness was the extent to which he contributed to Home Rule by his colloquy with Mr. Parnell. Adversity makes strange bedfellows, and in the Parliament of 1880 these two men, each at the head of a small but resolute faction, found many opportunities of exchanging ideas, and of arranging for mutual help. The son of a Lord Lieutenant, Lord Randolph had been too much behind the scenes to feel much reverence for the outwardly imposing fabric of Irish Administration, and he was almost the only Conservative member who practised and defended the obstruction which Mr. Parnell made so powerful an engine of Parliamentary influence.

SOME NOTES ON HOME RULE.

Lord Randolph led the Irish to believe that he was prepared to go far—very far—in the recognition of their demands. He professed himself an opponent of Coercion—although, as will be seen directly, he did not hesitate to speak in an exactly opposite sense in another quarter; he advocated an inquiry into the Maamtrasna murders; he denounced Dublin Castle root and branch, and was strongly in favour of a large concession of local government. The first time I ever met him was in April, 1886, when he discussed the Irish question with considerable vigour for nearly an hour. It was the day on

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which Mr. Forster died that I went up to Connaught Place to talk over the position with Lord Randolph. Here are the notes of our conversation:—

Was very strong that we should coerce, although it had been discredited by Forster, who died to-day. He still thought there was a great deal to be done by steady coercion. In Ireland there are two governments now—one the National League, and the other the Queen's Government. Both parties are agreed that two Governments are impossible: Mr. Gladstone proposes therefore to kill the Government of the Queen. If we come to office we shall kill the Government of the National League. The only thing agreed on by both is that Government with a

help the Protestants." After having suppressed the National League, he would go on to the work of remedial legislation in the shape of Land Law, peasant proprietorships, and Local Government Reform. The present moment was most auspicious for the conquest of Ireland, and he hoped that it would be undertaken. He asked me to go to Ulster at Easter and see what the feeling really was. Home Rule, he said, might have done if it had been proposed by any other person than Parnell, but it was impossible with him. The only thing that gilded the pill for the House of Commons was the promise to remove the Irish members, and against that I had set my face. Then the Irish would not be contented, and



From *Judy*.

A VERY CRAZY SHOT.

[August 21, 1889.]

MR. CHAMBERLAIN: "If he stands he will have the support of the Gladstonian section." LORD SALISBURY: "The Birmingham Conservatives would most certainly be strengthening the enemy by adopting Randy as a can't-hope. I've no patience with him! He appears to me to be guided by no principle whatever."

dual Government cannot continue. Mr. Gladstone, by declaring in favour of Home Rule, will enormously increase the difficulties of coercion in the future. It will be the Conservatives alone who will be able to coerce, and they will be opposed, not only by the Irish, but by the Liberals, who will believe henceforth that coercion is wrong. Ulster, he declared, would fight if Home Rule were granted—that is, Home Rule with a single Chamber. Home Rule with a double Chamber, in which the Upper House could have a Protestant majority, he believed Ulster might not object to so strongly; but a single Chamber Home Rule Parliament would, if ceded, throw Ulster into revolt. A Protestant convention would at once meet at Belfast, and they would arm to the teeth in resistance to the claims of the Home Rule Parliament. What then are we to do? Use the Imperial forces to put down a Protestant revolt? "For my part, I should

would be continually asking for more power. All the mischief would continue, and at the same time the Queen's Government would be materially weakened. The difficulty was to form a strong Government for any long period of years. He believed the Tories could coerce, if they were not being always thwarted in their attempts to form a strong Government.

The difference between the views expressed in that conversation and those he uttered in his previous conversations with the Irish members was, to say the least, noteworthy. Equally remarkable is his significant intimation that he thought Ulster might accept Home Rule if the Orangemen could control the second Chamber.

HIS VISIT TO RUSSIA.

The action taken by Lord Randolph Churchill in opposing the Battenbergist tendency of Lord Salisbury

when that nobleman seemed perilously near quarrelling with Russia for the sake of Prince Alexander, was a service to the Empire which outweighs a thousand of the frivolities and banalities with which he filled his speeches. And in like manner his visit to Russia, and his interview with the late Tzar, told in the right direction.

The Tzar talked to me about Lord Randolph, and summed up his remarks by saying, "Lord Randolph stands for himself alone"—an appreciation which, like most of Alexander III.'s observations, was perfectly just. But it is somewhat doubtful whether the service which Lord Randolph did in teaching his party sounder views of our true power with Russia counts as much for good as his habit of constantly appealing to what may be called the rowdy music-hall element in his party counted for evil. For the element which he represented is the element that is the instrument ready to the hand of every Jingo adventurer. Nor would this mass of inflated passion and conceited ignorance be restrained from clamouring for war by the fact that its quondam master had placed on record his objection to such an enterprise.

HIS INDIFFERENCE TO TRUTH.

One of the worst things about Lord Randolph was his indifference to truth. I remember well at the time of the crisis of 1885, when the Liberals had been defeated and the Conservatives were halting between two opinions as to whether they would or would not accept office. Lord Randolph, in the course of a long confidential conversation with a member of my staff, declared in the most emphatic fashion that it would be madness for the Tories to come in. He set forth at great length all the reasons which led him to arrive at this conclusion. I remember a little later on the same day meeting Mr. Balfour and telling him that Lord Randolph had expressed himself strongly against accepting office. Mr. Balfour smiled but said nothing. Afterwards I heard that at the very time when he was instructing the interviewer as to the irreconcilable hostility with which he regarded any proposal to take office, he was making the strongest representations to Lord Salisbury as to the absolute necessity for seizing the opportunity and forming an administration. The incident was unfortunately too characteristic. It explains largely how it was that in his closing years no one trusted him. Such marked lack of confidence in English statesmen I have never met on the part of his contemporaries. If he said a thing it was never a reason for believing that he would do as he said, or that the thing was as he said. For he was a man in whom the truth was not.

HIS ZEAL AGAINST MR. BRADLAUGH.

Possibly it was the knowledge of this and of many other similar things that made his opposition to Mr. Bradlaugh so intolerable and disgusting. Mr. Bradlaugh had more of the spirit which makes men religious in his little finger than Lord Randolph had in his whole body. Mr. Bradlaugh took life seriously, embraced with reasoned conviction an austere and sombre creed, and acted up to his conception of public duty with a consistency that shrank from no self-sacrifice. To see this man baited and insulted, and badgered and hunted session after session by a mob of bigots, was bad enough, but that the mob should have been halloed on to the sport in the name of God Almighty by Lord Randolph Churchill, was enough to turn the gorge of any one. But Lord Randolph gained his immediate end, and although, as he said,

"he never thought of a future state" himself, he was not ashamed to attack Mr. Bradlaugh's atheism, session after session, with the sole object of winning a party advantage. Religion has often been prostituted before, but surely seldom so vilely as when this man of light morals and no convictions posed as defender of the faith and keeper of the religion of the House of Commons.

THE PRIMROSE LEAGUE.

Lord Randolph did yeoman's service, in concert with his mother and his wife, in forming the Primrose League. No other association has done so much to democratise English Society and to promote the enfranchisement of women. The Dowager Duchess of Marlborough and Lady Randolph were foremost amongst the founders of the League, and there is no doubt that they acted largely under his initiative. He also, as chairman of the Conservative caucus, did much to place that organisation on a democratic basis. Indeed, it is hardly too much to say that, if the Radicals of 1874 could have foreseen what Lord Randolph did from 1880 to 1886, without knowing who did it, they would have rejoiced with exceeding great joy, believing that one of their own number had gained entrance into the Tory citadel and was using his position for the purpose of destroying all that was distinctly anti-Radical in the enemy's lines.

AS MINISTER.

When Lord Randolph was in office he worked hard. He brought a fresh mind to the consideration of the problems of the India Office and of the Treasury. He delighted the officials by his receptivity and his industry. He annexed Upper Burma when he was Indian Secretary, and when he was Chancellor of the Exchequer he prepared a heroic democratic Budget, which fate, in the person of his own wilful caprice, never allowed him to introduce. In the Cabinet he was imperious. Outside he believed he was supreme. He vetoed Lord Salisbury's Battenberg policy, although it was the special business of the Premier's own office. He began to believe that the Cabinet was his Cabinet, and that its policy should be his policy. And so it came to pass that his high swelling pride brought him to destruction.

IV.

Every one had known that there had been differences in the Cabinet. But no one dreamed that Lord Randolph would precipitate a crisis about a question of retrenchment in a department which he had expressly declared—in his interview with Mr. Cook—ought to be strengthened.

HIS RESIGNATION.

Nevertheless, when we opened the *Times* on the morning of December 23rd, 1886, we read with amazement the following announcement:—

Lord Randolph Churchill has resigned the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer. We understand that the immediate cause of his lordship's resignation was his unwillingness to burden the national finances with the sums deemed necessary by the Admiralty and War Office for the defence of the country. Lord Randolph Churchill considered the Estimates of the Secretary for War and the First Lord of the Admiralty to be extravagant in view of existing financial difficulties, and not called for by the state of foreign affairs; but he failed to convince his two colleagues, who were supported in their demands by the authority of the Prime Minister. Sooner than place these Estimates upon his Budget, the Chancellor of the Exchequer has resigned. We believe, moreover, that other circumstances have combined in the past few weeks to make Lord Randolph Churchill regard his position in the Ministry as a false one. He has not been satisfied with the shape which

the legislative measures for Great Britain to be introduced next Session have assumed after discussion in the Cabinet. They do not appear to him adequate to the requirements of the country.

LORD SALISBURY'S VERSION.

The following statement accurately embodies the version of Lord Randolph's resignation which the Prime Minister gave to his colleagues at the Cabinet Council specially summoned for the purpose on December 28, 1886:—

About ten days previously Lord Randolph Churchill had informed Lord Salisbury that unless the total of the Army and Navy Estimates was very considerably reduced below the total of last year he would refuse to continue any longer to act as Chancellor of the Exchequer. A demand so serious, backed by a threat of resignation, necessitated careful consideration. The matter was seriously discussed with Mr. W. H. Smith and Lord George Hamilton, the heads of the two Departments

stations, which was the point to which Lord Randolph Churchill had taken the most objection.

Lord Randolph replied by a letter finally and formally tendering his resignation. In this letter of resignation he repeated and confirmed his complaint that the Estimates of the Secretary for War and the First Lord of the Admiralty were extravagant in view of existing financial difficulties, and not called for by the state of foreign affairs, and then went on to add that he had not been satisfied with the shape which the legislative measures for Great Britain to be introduced next session had assumed after discussion in the Cabinet. They did not appear to him adequate to the requirements of the country. He (the Prime Minister) was much surprised at this, inasmuch as Lord Randolph Churchill had never before alluded to this subject to him in connection with his resignation.

That letter was received at Hatfield after one o'clock on Thursday morning—only a few hours before Lord Salisbury read the announcement in the *Times*.

WHAT LORD RANDOLPH HOIED.

Mr. Harris, who knew Lord Randolph well, and talked with him much at Monte Carlo, has given a very vivid account of the fools' paradise in which Lord Randolph lived at that time. He says:—

From Lord Randolph's point of view the letter could not have been better timed, nor could it have arrived more inopportunistically for Lord Salisbury than in the middle of a ball he was giving at Hatfield. At almost the same moment that Lord Randolph dispatched the letter he took the news of his resignation to the *Times*. This seems an extraordinary thing for him to have done, and we should not wonder if some journalist sees in it another proof of Lord Randolph's unscrupulousness. Yet it was simply gratitude which dictated the step. Mr. Chinnery, the editor of the *Times* in 1880-81, had been the first to declare a belief in his ability. Now, at the height of his reputation and power, no argument drawn from convention or precedent could hinder Lord Randolph from paying his debt; he gave the *Times* the advantage of the astonishing announcement, and the *Times* devoted two columns to scolding him for resigning. Yet it seemed at first as if he had calculated justly; the newspapers, of course, now treat his resignation as if it had been the acme of folly, but they are perhaps ignorant of the fact that immediately after his resignation, more than three out of every four Conservative members called upon Lord Randolph Churchill and renewed their assurances of support. For days it looked as if Lord Salisbury would be compelled to resign. Lord Hartington was brought back from the Riviera by urgent telegrams, and Lord Hartington refused to serve with Lord Salisbury. A day or two elapsed, and then we learned from Lord Salisbury's own lips that he was willing to serve under Lord Hartington; but the Leader of the Liberal Unionists refused to accept even these terms. Then every one felt that Lord Randolph had won, and all day long the rooms at Connaught Place were thronged by obsequious members of Parliament, eager to deserve well of the new dispenser of patronage. At length, in his despair, Lord Salisbury found help. It was, we believe, his own inspiration. Without the Liberal Unionists he could do nothing; he could get neither Lord Hartington nor Mr. Chamberlain. Was there no one else? The news came to Lord Randolph at a luncheon party at Mrs. —'s. His hostess drew him aside after lunch and asked innocently, "Have you heard, Lord Randolph, that Lord Salisbury has asked Mr. Goschen to become Chancellor of the Exchequer?" Lord Randolph smiled and turned the conversation, and soon afterwards left the house. More than once afterwards he described the sensations of that moment. "I felt," he said, "as if I had been dipped in cold water. I was assured in my own heart that the news was true, yet who could have foreseen it?"

That no doubt is a true picture. The intensely self-conscious Randolph, who could not believe that he could be dispensed with, had forgotten the very existence of the man who was to take his place, and actually believed



AS LEADER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)

whose Estimates were assailed. When they declared that they could not be answerable for the safety of the Empire if their Estimates were reduced, and when Lord Randolph failed to explain in what way such reductions could be made without impairing the efficiency of the services, it was impossible to accede to his demand for an arbitrary and sweeping reduction. The Estimates proposed by the War Office and the Admiralty were not very large. Lord Salisbury's only fear on hearing the sums named was that they were insufficient for the needs of the Empire in the present critical condition of affairs.

On hearing this, Lord Randolph Churchill wrote a letter, which the Prime Minister received on Tuesday (December 21), resigning the Chancellorship of the Exchequer, and entering into various arguments in support of his contention that the public interest would not suffer by the reduction on which he insisted.

To this letter Lord Salisbury replied, answering Lord Randolph's arguments, and stating that he would not take the responsibility of refusing the heads of the War Department and the Admiralty the sums which, after prolonged consideration, they thought necessary for the defence of the country. Least of all could he, as Prime Minister of the Crown, refuse the funds necessary for defending our ports and coaling-

that he was strong enough to destroy the Administration and remake it again in his own image.

HIS AWAKENING.

I fear that I was the first who disturbed his complacent dreams by telling him bluntly that he had committed suicide. It was shortly after ten on the morning of the day on which the *Times* had published the news of his resignation, that I found myself at Connaught Place. Lord Randolph, I was told, would see no one, the strictest orders being issued to this effect. So I sat down there and then and wrote a short note, saying that the announcement in the *Times* seemed to me utterly preposterous. The story that he had resigned rather than assent to the strengthening of the Navy was so fatal to his career, I hesitated to reproduce it in the *Pall Mall Gazette* until I heard directly from him that it was correct. He sent out a message to the effect that I would be justified in accepting the announcement in the *Times* as substantially correct. I left, feeling that the message confirmed the catastrophe which had overwhelmed a great career. Never from that moment had I any doubts as to the fatal significance of that memorable plunge. Lord Randolph had committed political suicide, nor was there ever after any place for escape from the doom which he brought upon himself.

BEFORE AND AFTER 1886.

Mr. Harris, in the admirable article which he contributed to the *Saturday Review* after his friend's decease, writes with good feeling and genuine eloquence upon the dismal contrast between the close of Lord Randolph's career and the rocket-like brilliance of his triumph when he led the House of Commons and almost dominated the Ministry. He says:—

But what a picture of him might be painted, ought to be painted! His life reminds us of two famous pictures of Rembrandt in the Louvre; both of himself, and both as self-revealing as the Sonnets of Shakespeare. In the one, Rembrandt paints himself as a young man full of life and courage, and in all the bravery of rich garments; the little moustache is twirled up audaciously, the bright brown eyes are alight with the foreknowledge of victory. The other picture represents him as somewhere about fifty, prematurely aged; the dress is untidy, even dirty; an old cloth on his head; a discoloured rag round his throat; the face heavy and coarse; the jowl red and lined; the moustache dragged; patches of red-grey hairs grow like sedge round the jaws; and the searching eyes have become intensely sad—darkened, as it were, by the shadow of inevitable death. It is in this way that Lord Randolph Churchill's career should be painted, period by period.

A MELANCHOLY END.

Lord Randolph, whether in his expedition to South Africa, or his vain quest after excitement on the turf or at the gaming-table, is a melancholy and repellent figure. He had shot his bolt, and he knew it. He had quaffed the heady wine of success, and there was

nothing left but the dull and muddy dregs. With the exception of his attack on Pigott, he did nothing worth doing after his resignation in 1887. For some time a tradition of his prowess lingered around the wreck of his reputation. Even to the last a few hoped that Randolph might some day be himself again. But it was impossible. The physical basis of success was sapped. He had lived fast, and he had to pay the penalty. Tobacco and stimulants, aided by more potent drugs, kept him going for a time. But paralysis overtook him. His speech was affected. His hearing was dulled. His manners, which at times were extremely brusque, became intolerably rude. But men saw and pitied and forgave. At last the Dead-alive left home, expecting to die abroad. It was almost as at a funeral feast that his friends assembled at the farewell banquet. But he survived long enough to be conveyed home more dead than alive, to die altogether, on January 24.

Such was the end of what at one time promised to be a great career. The tears inseparable from mortal things are shed over his bier, but apart from the personal element in the case, it was well for England that Lord Randolph passed so speedily from a sphere where he might easily have worked incalculable mischief. It is difficult to over-estimate the immensity of the gain—moral, social, and political—that the Empire has secured by substituting Mr. Balfour for Lord Randolph as leader of the Tory Party. Such a transformation, which has not been without its counterpart in the Liberal ranks, is one of those things which give the patriot fresh courage in contemplating the future of his country. Lord Randolph Churchill represented cynicism without scruple, selfish faction without principle. At one time he was declaring that he would make over the Cape to Prince Bismarck to purchase German support for English policy in Egypt, and before you knew where you were he was all for scuttling out of the Nile valley. One day he was for cutting down the Estimates by ten millions, the next he was for immensely increasing the vote for the navy; the day after that he resigned because he could not cut the Estimates by a million. To-day he was all for Fair Trade and Protection. Yesterday he was a sworn Free Trader, and what he might have been to-morrow no one knows. His one policy was to dish his opponents, and on carrying out this ennobling game of faction he shrank from no extremities of reckless audacity.

The best thing about him was his devotion to his mother. Night after night he would go from the House to his mother's side, nor would he sleep till he had told her all the fortunes or the misfortunes of the day. As a son his filial affection seems to have been altogether admirable. It is more than can be said about his other relationships, social or political. In him the supreme Demagogue of the Tory Party has passed away. He has left no successor; and, to say the truth, that is a fact in no way to be regretted.



LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

RESULT OF THE PARISH COUNCILS ELECTIONS.

A REPORT OF THE RURAL REVOLUTION.

MR. RICHARD HEATH, in the *Contemporary Review*, attempts to give us some trustworthy figures as to the result of the Parish Councils Elections which were held throughout England last December. He laments, in common with all those who have bestowed any attention on the matter, the imbecility with which the newspaper reports were managed, in consequence of which he is only able to give returns as to the occupations of the new councillors for more than one-seventh of the parishes in England.

ONLY A SAMPLE SEVENTH.

He says:—
The tables of statistics in this article are thus confined to those returns in which the occupations of the new Councillors were given. However, they amount to 929 out of the 7,260 parishes in England and Wales electing Councils. Twenty out of forty-two English counties and Welsh divisions are represented; the counties chiefly unrepresented are those in the North of England—Yorkshire, Durham, Lancashire, etc.; but as in those parts, if anywhere, the democratic spirit has long prevailed, their omission adds emphasis to the proof the returns here collected give of the reality of the social revolution in the rural districts generally. In these 929 parishes it appears that more than 2,000 persons have been returned from the working classes as Parish Councillors. The numbers appear to be 2,139, of which 988 are engaged in various forms of rural labour, and 1,246 in other forms of labour. If this 2,000 may be regarded as typical of the country as a whole, and no reason appears why it should not be, then about 15,000 of those engaged in various forms of labour have actually entered into the government of England and Wales.

LABOUR TRIUMPHANT IN ANGLIA.

Mr. Heath is delighted with the result. He says that the popular movement for its width, depth and earnestness cannot find a parallel in the rural districts since Edward VI.'s reign. The tide of popular enthusiasm reached its highest pitch in the East Anglian counties, and of the three Norfolk went the most democratic. The success of the Norfolk labourers place them in the van of the army of labour, for they have without doubt achieved a signal victory. Suffolk is only second to Norfolk, but Essex lags a good way behind. In a great many places in Norfolk and Suffolk the government of the parish will for the next year be in the hands of labour—a fact quite unprecedented for more than three centuries. Mr. Heath calculates that there must be more than 2,500 labouring men on the East Anglian parish councils, 1,100 of whom are in Norfolk, 1,000 in Suffolk, and 400 in Essex. Only 29 noblemen and gentlemen were elected out of 1,011 parishes in Norfolk; only 38 out of 927 in Suffolk.

WALES AND THE SOUTH-WEST.

Turning from East Anglia to South Wales, Mr. Heath analyses the reports from 78 parishes in five of the southern counties of the Principality. Out of 643 Parish Councillors, 150 were labourers, nine were clergy, 22 gentry, and eight were women. The universal testimony is that the most popular clause in the Parish Councils Act in the Principality is that which provides for the establishment of parish reading rooms. Twelve Cumberland Parishes returned 56 labourers as against 63 of all other classes.

In the south-western counties Mr. Heath says the villagers have carried out the Act with an earnestness

and enthusiasm never witnessed in England for many generations. The result of the election in 40 Devon parishes leads Mr. Heath to think that a great revolution has commenced in rural England, and that at present there are some 447 labourers and 338 working men or the Parish Councils of that county. And so Mr. Heath goes on through Wiltshire, Gloucestershire, and Hampshire, reporting everywhere great enthusiasm on the part of the labourer.

THE HOME COUNTIES.

But when he enters the narcotic atmosphere of the great area of villadom which surrounds the metropolis, a change comes over the spirit of the scene. In Essex, in Kent, and in Surrey the labourer is comparatively in the worst condition. In the Midlands the labourers have not done much. At Naseby there were three farmers and three labourers elected. In Lincolnshire the labourers have done better.

HOW WOMAN HAS FARED.

Speaking of the result of the election of women, Mr. Heath gives the following particulars:—

It has been said the number of the women returned in the late elections is a negligible quantity. But even in the partial returns I have come across the number amounts to between eighty and ninety. It is true the greater number have been elected as Guardians or on the District Councils. But in many of the counties women were returned as Parish Councillors. In Devonshire, Herefordshire, and Worcestershire they are just represented. In South Wales the few returns I have collected give eight women Parish Councillors. In Bucks two women have been elected; at Girtton, Oxford, a woman student has been elected, and at Guildford, Cambridgeshire, the daughter of the secretary of the Local Government Board is a member of the Parish Council; in Norfolk, nine women have been elected on the Parish Councils; in Suffolk, one; in Essex, one; at Killingworth, another; and at Hawarden, in Cheshire, the election of a woman as Parish Councillor is reported. And these, probably, are representative of many others which have not appeared, or which I have not observed. The elections of women as Rural District Councillors, and as Guardians, have been numerous, and they have generally been at the head of the poll, their heavy majorities showing with what enthusiasm their elections have been carried. In South Wales at least twenty-seven women's names appear as Guardians; nine were among the elected at Cardiff, where, with one exception, all the women candidates headed the polls in their respective wards. In Gloucestershire it is reported that there are about twenty women on the various Boards of Guardians. At Bristol two have been elected, and one at Newham; in Wilts, at Swindon, three; and at Chiseldon another headed the poll for the Rural District Council. In Warwickshire, at Alcester, a surgeon's wife was elected on the District Council; and in the same county we have the now famous example of the Countess of Warwick. In Lincolnshire, at a place described as Greetwell Wilton, a woman was unanimously elected to the Rural District Council, and on the Biston Union two women have seats. In Yorkshire, at Wakefield, two women were elected; and at Batley, one to the Rural District Councils. In Sussex and in Surrey we have two striking instances of the welcome women have generally received from the working men. At Battle a woman headed the poll with more than double the votes of the two other successful candidates; and at Dorking a woman headed the poll by an immense majority over the next successful candidate—639 votes to 359.

AND MINISTERS OF RELIGION.

The most striking fact has been the unanimity with which the electors have refused to choose either clergy-

men or dissenting ministers as their representatives. Mr. Heath asks what the aristocracy and the squirearchy will do when face to face with this revolution at their doors, and concludes with the following good advice:—

Let them enter the homes of the poor and live in them and with them, at least some time in their lives, and so will they understand the stuff life is made of, and learn how to be true princes and leaders of the people. Let them have done with the foolish notion that they can stop a current which has been flowing down the Christian ages, and which, having overcome endless obstacles, has been for a century past ever widening.

They may refuse, but the course of time will not wait until they are ready, still less will it consent to their turning it back. Prometheus, having stolen the divine fire, is now giving it to us Englishmen, and especially to those whom aforesaid in the pride of our hearts we called clodhoppers; and to-day the turn of the clodhopper has come, and it is they who will have the making of the new England.

MR. FROUDE AS MAN OF LETTERS.

THE *Edinburgh Review* publishes a very sympathetic and appreciative criticism of Mr. Froude's historical work, taking as its text his recently published book on Erasmus. The article, which is a long one, is devoted in the first place to a sketch of Mr. Froude, then to an estimate of his works, and finally to a criticism of Erasmus.

A UNIQUE MASTER OF STYLE.

The reviewer says that few English authors of his rank are better known than Mr. Froude. The main incidents of his life are of an unusually striking character, and he possessed to a most marvellous degree the faculty of permeating his writings with his own personality. His history of England, the reviewer declares, will long occupy a place in our literature, for qualities partly of excellence, partly of demerit which are unique. Whatever may be said against it, it is at least a masterpiece of pure historic English. The simplicity, which is one of the charms of Mr. Froude's writings, was not obtained without laborious effort.

But Froude's own methods were marked by painstaking and industry of the most unwearying kind. He once told the author of these remarks that while writing the earlier volumes of his "History," and therefore before his style acquired that fixedness and maturity which it ultimately came to possess, it was no uncommon thing for him to erase a sentence some half a dozen or more times before he was assured that it could attain no higher degree of the plasticity, clearness, and directness which he wished it to embody and convey. In connection with Froude's masterly style was his keen perception of historical points and occasions which gave room for and even demanded graphic and picturesque description. In this faculty he was rivalled only by Macaulay—indeed it may be doubted whether in some respects Froude was not the greater master of the two, for he had strength without mannerism and point without antithesis.

"THE IMMORAL THEORY" OF HISTORY.

The reviewer then defines as follows the difference between Froude and other historians:—

The theory or principle which sanctioned Froude's portrayal of Henry VIII. and certain other historical characters was what might be termed the *contemporary motives, intentions, and judgments of history-makers*. Instead of regarding history as a texture or web of events, sequences, and human characters, which should be tested by after-results, Froude thought it should be estimated only by the motives and aims of those who took part in its making. This theory of history seems to have been the animating principle of all Froude's historical writing

and speculation, as it was also Carlyle's. Contrasted with the usual one which estimates historical actions and characters by their results, by the goodness or badness of the actor's motives, it may be called the immoral theory.

AS EDITOR AND LECTURER.

As the editor of *Fraser's Magazine* he was remarkable for his courtesy and his sympathetic consideration for beginners. He made it, however, somewhat too heavy for popularity. Of his American trip the reviewer says:—

His tour was on the whole completely successful. He possessed, indeed, most of the qualities of the accomplished lecturer. Besides a deportment of earnest and philosophical gravity, a clear, resonant voice, a distinct emphatic utterance, a dramatic power of expression, conjoined with quiet but appropriate gesture, gave to his graphic periods and picturesque descriptions just that chaotic emphasis that best suited them.

HIS LIFE OF CARLYLE.

Mr. Froude's subsequent journeys to the West Indies, Australia, and South Africa led to the publication

of a short series of works on the colonies, marvellous for their picturesque power, but significant no less for the occasionally erratic and perverted criticism of English colonial statesmanship.

The uproar which was occasioned by his "Life of Carlyle" was, in the reviewer's opinion, the natural consequence of Mr. Froude's method when applied to one of his contemporaries:—

His readers had long ago got to recognise the sensational characteristics and processes of the scene-painter—the loud, vivid colouring—the likeness whose striking properties were insured by exaggerating features already too prominent—but they had not quite realised what the effect of this historical caricaturing would be on a contemporary portrait. The centuries that intervened between Henry VIII. with his companion portraits of the "History of England" gallery and the present day did not exist in the case of Carlyle, and hence the sensationalism that length of years might have subdued assumed a grotesque and repulsive aspect.

"ERASMUS."

Finally, coming to Erasmus, the reviewer compares it to his monograph on Cæsar. He thinks Mr. Froude was fortunate in his choice of a subject:—

It would, indeed, have been difficult to suggest a name that better fitted the strange and peculiar exigency of the occasion than that of the great Rotterdam scholar. The illustrious name and noble career covered that period of English and Continental history in which Froude had manifested the greatest interest, on which he had lavished most thoroughly and persistently his historical researches. Erasmus further symbolised for him the scholarship of the Renaissance—that aspect of religious freedom which is satisfied with a non-dogmatic search for truth, which is suspicious of an orthodoxy based on religious dogma, and of a religious progress that is attained by adding to dogmas superfluously enigmatic others that induce an even still greater strain on human credulity and ignorance. Erasmus, moreover, denoted the antagonism of Popery and Protestantism which, from his early equetting with Newmanism, possessed for Froude a fascination of the profoundest kind.

Let us add to this another point of view, in which the intellectual and historical interest of Erasmus's career was revived in Froude's own mental life... The spirit of Erasmus and the design which moulded his life—namely, the union of the highest philosophical and literary culture with the loftiest and withal the simplest teaching of Christianity—is common to both of them. It is not the least remarkable feature of this interesting and brilliant monograph that its moral, its animating spirit and teaching, as set forth by the most remarkable thinker of the sixteenth, are now attested and endorsed by one of the most noteworthy teachers in our England of the nineteenth century.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH THE LORDS?

SOME MORE SUGGESTIONS.

DR. ALFRED WALLACE, M.P., in the *Nineteenth Century*, has a characteristic article on "Single Chamber Democrats," from which it would appear that the only democrats who find favour in the eyes of Dr. Wallace are those who believe in two Chambers, while the most accursed of all are those who met at Leeds and passed the resolution in favour of the abolition of the veto of the House of Lords while retaining that body in existence. Dr. Wallace would do away with the House of Lords, and put in its place a second elective Chamber, with the referendum in the background. He says:—

To retain the House of Lords as an advising body is simply, as every true Democrat must believe, to retain precisely the worst advice that is to be had, so bad that you have had to set on foot this very movement to prevent your proposed advisers from ever acting on it. You would be better off, as you must think, with the advice of the *Times*, or the Horse Guards, of Convocation, or Cogers Hall. Why, then, do you insist on keeping it? Why do you not adopt the Scotch national demand, and go in for the abolition of the Lords altogether? What sort of Democrats are you if you shudder at that proposal?

"POLITICAL SMASHING."

Criticising the recommendation of those who met at Leeds under Mr. Labouchere, he says:—

They try to palter with us in a double sense, and they break down, even at that. They kill the House of Lords as a legislative body—"clipping their wings," Mr. Bryce calls it, stabbing them to the heart being the matter of fact—next, they make a mummy of it, decking it with coronet and ermine or other robes, and all the defunct's paraphernalia; then they go so far as to arrange for occasional reappearances of its ghost for the benefit of Borderlanders, and having done all this, they put on a grave face, and say that we still have a Second Chamber. I call that political "smashing." If it were applied to bank-notes, it would be heard of at the Old Bailey. Is a dead man anybody? What more is a strangled Senate? The brazenness of the Leeds combinationists in this matter is almost beyond belief, till you have looked into it.

But what grieves him most is the fact that the Leeds resolution opens the way to a single Chamber. This he thinks is madness. He says:—

Disentangled from all the pretexs with which it is complicated, the Leeds Resolution is a declaration in favour of government through a single legislative Chamber unchecked and uncontrolled. Its cry is really not so much "Down with the Lords" and "Up with the Commons," as "Up with the Commons" and "Down with the People," and that is an oligarchic and not a democratic cry.

A PROPHECY.

After a good deal of oburgation directed against those who believe in single Chambers, he indulges in some speculations as to what might happen if the rule of the single Chamber were introduced:—

If Cabinets imagine that the Absolute Single Chamber is going to be their Paradise, I believe they are reckoning without their host. It is more likely to be their Gehenna. Revolutionary Socialism and Democratic Individualism alike will not permanently tolerate being ruled by a co-optive, secret society. They will seize the Executive, and then will come the tug of war. For reaction will not have been idle in the meantime. In the search for a check, it may probably turn to the long disused machinery of the Royal Veto and the Privy Council, and seek to make them a reality. Then the fight will turn to one between the House and the Crown, between the Executive inside and the Executive outside.

LORD MEATH'S SUGGESTION.

Lord Meath, in the *Nineteenth Century*, writes one of his painstaking, moderate, sensible papers, entitled

"How to Mend the House of Lords." The following is the way in which the House of Lords would be constituted if Lord Meath's proposals were adopted:—

Elected hereditary Peers	200
Official and ex-official Peers, about	100
Life Peers	30
Archbishops and Bishops of the Established Church	20
Ecclesiastical dignitaries of other Churches	10
Recommended life Peers	20
Colonial and Indian life Peers	20
Total	400

As it may be presumed that under the category of recommended life Peers the men whose names would be submitted by the learned societies and large municipalities for the honour of a peerage would not all belong to one political party, there would be no reason for delay in summoning the whole twenty in the same year to the Upper House, and the same might be said of the Colonial and Indian life Peers; but in the case of the ordinary life Peers and of the ten representatives of the Roman Catholic and Dissenting Churches, as these would probably be chosen by the Prime Minister of the day, it would be well to place a limit on the number to be added to the peerage in the same year, so as to insure as far as possible that both political leaders should have a fair chance of adding to their followers in the Upper House.

MR. FLETCHER Moulton's PLAN.

Mr. Fletcher Moulton, Q.C., M.P., has an article in the *Contemporary Review* entitled "The House of Lords: A Plea for Deliberation." In reality it is not so much deliberation that Mr. Moulton pleads for as for the adoption of Home Rule all round as the best method of circumventing the House of Lords. If Home Rule had been established in Ireland, the veto of the Lords would have been inoperative in that country. If local legislatures were established in other parts of the kingdom, the veto of the Lords would fail of itself. Thus the part played by the Lords in the government of the country would dwindle in importance without any attempt being made formally to terminate it.

BRITISH PEERS AND AMERICAN SENATORS.

OUGHT the United States Senate to be reformed? is a question which Mr. Moncure D. Conway answers unhesitatingly in the affirmative in the *Monist*. He quotes freely from the fathers of the American Republic to show that the Senate was no cherished child of their best wisdom.

The Founders' own words . . . proved that a large majority of them, and all of their really great men, accepted the plan against their judgment, with infinite disgust, under treasonable menaces of unpatriotic men; that they foresaw many of the evils which a "century of experience" has illustrated, confronting us this day with the fact that we are under the tyranny of a Prerogative less responsible and more liable to corruption than that which our Revolution overthrew.

Mr. Conway's rendering of the present agitation against our Second Chamber will perhaps strengthen Mr. Labouchere's suspicions of the Premier's designs:—

Sagacious men like Lord Rosebery perceive in the outcry an opportunity for developing the House of Lords another stage. By taking from it a fictitious veto, one it never ventures to exercise against a measure passed on by the people, its real suspensive veto may be definitely adapted to the new national needs and the conditions of party government. . . . It is probable that the House of Lords, theoretically absurd, will come out of the present agitation the most useful second Chamber in the world.

The first step in the reform of the Senate is, says Mr. Conway, a similar deprivation of its absolute veto.

IS COMPROMISE POSSIBLE IN IRELAND?

IN the *National Review* for February, which only reaches us on the point of going to press, there are several articles discussing this question. The first place is devoted to a paper by Lord Stanmore, who revives the old proposal of provincial councils. He says:—

The only form of compromise which could hope for any general acceptance would therefore appear to be the creation of Provincial Councils for Leinster, Munster, Connaught, and Ulster, empowered to deal legislatively with certain subjects strictly defined by Parliament, and armed with large powers, but, like all local institutions in Great Britain, subject to the direct control of the Imperial Government and the Imperial Parliament,—a Government in which Irishmen usually find a place, and a Parliament in which Ireland is, proportionately to its population, largely over-represented.

He is also prepared to abolish the lord-lieutenancy, subject to the approval of a Conference of leaders of both Parties:—

I see no objection, but on the contrary much advantage, in the extension to Great Britain of a similar process of devolution. But in any scheme which is to bring England and Ireland into closer relation, the abolition of the Viceroyalty should find a place, and the question is one of those which would have to be considered by any conference of political leaders which might assemble to discuss a scheme of compromise.

Sir John Leng, M.P., who was for Home Rule all round, was not over well pleased with Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill, therefore makes the following suggestion:—

That before another attempt is made to settle the question of Home Rule for Ireland, a National Convention should be held in Ireland to determine the heads of a measure that would satisfy Ireland itself. Let the great majority of patriotic Irishmen come to an agreement among themselves as to their proposals for Home Rule, and such an agreement would carry immense weight with all who are anxious, as I am, to give every part of the kingdom the fullest degree of Home Rule, consistent with the maintenance of Imperial unity and the Imperial Parliament. I believe that all the difficulties of the question will be best solved by devolving on the subordinate Legislature in each country the duty of legislating for the local and domestic requirements of that country; but reserving for the Imperial Parliament all Imperial questions and all matters of common interest very much as they are reserved to the Congress of the United States or the Dominion Government of Canada.

Mr. R. W. Hanbury, M.P., however, does not approve of compromises unless we only want to make a beginning. He says:—

If we want a settlement and not such a "beginning" again, no compromise is needed. If a fair and equal system of local government be, as I think it is, the true and only lasting alternative to Home Rule, we can pass it alone when we have a majority, and if we want to keep a majority we must do our best to pass it. Equality of local government, however, if it is to last must be accompanied by equality in Imperial government also. It is the unequal proportion of Irish representatives in the Imperial Parliament which has delayed the grant of those equal local rights to which Ireland is clearly entitled, because it has tempted British politicians in distress to promise more than they could perform, than Ireland could fairly claim, or Great Britain safely concede.

Mr. Atherley Jones, M.P., discussing the question from the point of view of the other side, says:—

The proposal for settlement cannot proceed from the Liberal Party. That Party has entered into engagements from which it would only be justified in withdrawing when the British electorate have clearly and unmistakably repudiated the Home Rule policy. That event has not happened.

PROMISCUITY OR MARRIAGE:

WHICH SHALL WE LEGALISE IN MALABAR?

SHALL there be marriage or shall there not among the Nairs of Malabar? is the question which, according to a writer in the *Calcutta Review*, now awaits the settlement of the Indian Government and Secretary of State. It is a strange story he tells of property and caste and religion conspiring to desecrate the home. An incarnation of Vishnu is said to have reclaimed the land from the sea, and to have granted it to his Brahmin colonists.

To keep their property impartible, the eldest son alone was allowed to marry a Brahmin wife, and the others were allowed to cohabit otherwise than by marriage with females of the other castes, who were introduced into the district. As the institution of marriage among them, with its attendant obligation of chastity, would defeat this purpose, by narrowing the circle available for Brahmins, and would make Brahmin alliance disreputable, such castes were denied any such institution, and the lawgiver declared that they should not observe the rules of chastity, or cover their breasts.

Religion has thus consecrated non-Brahmin womanhood to Brahmin lust. Marriage and chastity being denied them, paternity was uncertain, and the result was the family law and law of succession based on female kinship.

The Courts have till now acted on the assumption that the institution of marriage does not exist among Nairs and other kindred races, and have not scrupled to call the parties to the sexual connection "paramour and concubine."

In spite of this iniquitous system, and the Divine sanction claimed for it by the priests, who avail themselves of the license it gives them, in spite, too, of its enforcement by our Courts, the "people have adopted marriage as a social institution, and are beginning to conform to paternal family life."

It is this fact which makes the plea for legislation so strong:—

The institution of the paternal family, on a monogamic basis, with equal rights between man and woman, would be a great advance in the cause of morality and progress. All that is now proposed is to enable persons so willing to enter into a contract of marriage, to regulate the law of divorce, and to give the property of the deceased, in the absence of any will executed by him, to his wife and children.

Opposition to the measure comes from the Nambudiris, whose sexual privileges are threatened, from some of the aristocratic families still under the influence of the old teaching, from believers in the joint family system as tending to the preservation of large estates, and from national vanity:—

After all, the greatest opponent of reform is the licentious tendencies of man that find a scope in the present system, perhaps almost impossible, under any other usage, often sacrificing any number of women on the altar of lust.

If the case is here rightly put, Mr. Fowler will surely have no hesitation in deciding between the alternatives.

"THE Canadian Themistocles" is the title of a sketch of the late Sir John A. Macdonald which Mr. W. F. Maclean contributes to the *Canadian Magazine* for January. He finds the resemblance to the Athenian statesman in Sir John's political sagacity and knowledge of the people, with his resolute subordination of principle to the ends of raising his own State to greatness, and of reconciling together the sister States of the same race. The sketch is lessened in value by the rather Macchiavellian idea that "a statesman is a man not of a principle or principles, but who has an end in view, and carries on the public affairs at the same time."

A CAMPAIGN AGAINST CHRISTIANITY.

BY PANIC-STRICKEN PAGANS.

"PAGAN" is the word which "A Free Lance," writing in the *Free Review* on "The Riley Crusade and the Pagan Policy," deliberately adopts for his own party—

As a comprehensive and unappropriated party-name, which may include all such—whether Agnostics, Positivists, Secularists, or Atheists—as are agreed in their positive denial of the supernatural claims and evidential basis of any form of Theism.

The writer re-echoes Dr. Karl Pearson's wail almost of despair at the ascendancy of "Reaction."

CHRISTIANITY WON'T DIE.

"Logically Christian mythology died at the hands of Copernicus," and again at the hands of Darwin, but to the intense disgust of "A Free Lance," Christianity refuses really to die,—shows, in fact, no intention of doing any such thing as die. On the contrary, the writer professes extreme alarm lest the rising tide of "superstition," as he calls it, should take away his liberty to blaspheme.

In spite of the deathstabs inflicted upon every side, in spite of the logical deaths it had died over and over again during the present century, at the hands of geologists, biologists, archaeologists and anthropologists, comparative mythologists, Biblical critics, Hibbert lecturers, litterateurs, philosophers, and other foes; superstition has, after a brief pause of dismay and anger, commenced to revive.

"PAGANISM" PANIC-STRUCK.

Adherents of this "superstition" will be amused at the enumeration of its threatening advances. There is "the shilly-shallying, intangible inconsistency of the *Luz-Mundi-cum-Drummondian* faction," which he finds "in some respects more dangerous, as, of course, logically far more contemptible, than the honest and consistent bigotry of ignorant fanatics such as Charles Spurgeon." There are new forms of Dissent, such as "the ignorant and blatant bigots who compose that Salvation Army":—

Then, too, there is that precious scheme of *Reunion*; it should be carefully watched—for unity among the enemy is fraught with danger to us.

CHRISTIAN SOCIALISM MENACING.

That the Church is waking up to the social question greatly increases the danger. "Christian Socialism" is in the air; Church-settlements in the East-end are spreading; and the sacerdotal clergy... are filling their churches with the poor.... These are the men, and this is the sort of propaganda, that we have to fear. The proletariat cannot appreciate arguments from science and philosophy; but they can appreciate the argument from earnest, self-denying lives, and charitable assistance.... We have to face the awkward fact that the great majority of electors are, intellectually, a *pure and simple* proletariat, and that, if they can be nobbled by the priests, we may whistle for our liberties.... We contend that the Riley crusade on the School Board is essentially part and parcel of the same movement, and that therein lies its danger.

BOMBARD THE CHILDREN!

In the School Board elections "the Pagan candidates have failed to secure even a single seat." Worst of all at the polls, "A Free Lance" suggests a considerably audacious policy of further fight:—

The Christians are fond of tracts; we will take a leaf from their book. We propose that a series of tracts be drawn up in plain and simple language, quite intelligible to children, and priming them with unanswerable questions for the stupefaction of their pastors and masters, and opening their eyes to the character of the Bible.

The immoralities of the early Hebrews, the results of modern criticism, with the admissions thereon of Angli-

can dignitaries, Copernican and Darwinian contradictions of Scripture, and horrors wrought by inquisitors and popes, are among the themes suggested for these tracts.

"But how are the tracts to be got into the children's hands?" We will organise a gang of distributors to visit every Board school in London, stand at the doors, and give the leaflets to the children.... We will make the priests a fair offer. Let them "secularise" State education, and neutralise the Board schools, and we will undertake to withdraw our propaganda from their school-room doors at once.... What about the Voluntary schools and Sunday schools? Shall they also be attacked? Most certainly at first, but not until we have expelled the parsons from the Board schools.

Prosecutions would follow: but "we are not unrepresented in the House, and even in the Cabinet. 'Can it be done'?" It can, undoubtedly, if we Pagans are in earnest. If only—"There, undoubtedly, is the rub. As the editor promptly appends a note stating that certain details in the scheme would not meet with the approval of rationalists otherwise in sympathy, the earnestness of Pagans seems qualified at the outset.

CATHOLIC PRIESTS AND THE BICYCLE.

ITS USE PROHIBITED.

THE Bishop of Szathmarien (Hungary) having noticed that certain priests make use of the bicycle, and being much perturbed in mind thereat, submitted the question to the Holy Congregation at Rome. The reverend bishop has received a reply to the effect that, after mature examination, the Holy Congregation has decided to prohibit the use of the bicycle by priests, not only from consideration of their personal safety, but also because it may shock the feelings of the faithful and bring ridicule upon the priests themselves.

In commenting upon this decision in *La Ciudad de Dios*, the Reverend Father Moreno asks: "Does the Holy Congregation intend to prohibit absolutely the use of the bicycle by priests, no matter how exceptional the circumstances may be?" He answers his own question in the following words: "We believe not; for it may well happen that a priest, skilful in the working of such machines, and in a district where he could not attract attention, might be forced by some grave or urgent necessity to make his way to some other place; if he have no other quick and effective means of accomplishing his object, shall he be prohibited from using a bicycle?"

Our Frontispiece.

MR. CHARLES MARTIN HARDIE'S picture represents a famous incident in the lives of the two greatest Scottish men of letters. At the residence of Professor Adam Ferguson, Sciennes House, Edinburgh, Sir Walter Scott, then a lad of fifteen, had his one meeting with Robert Burns. The poet had been affected to tears by some lines from Langhorne on a picture of a soldier lying dead in the snow, his widow and his dog beside him. None in the distinguished company knew whose the lines were but Scott, and Burns rewarded him with a kind look and a word which the lad never forgot. The pretty story is told in both Lockhart's "Life of Scott" and Chambers's "Life and Works of Robert Burns." Our reproduction of Mr. Hardie's picture—which was exhibited, by the way, in the Royal Scottish Academy of last year—is from an engraving, the copyright of which is owned by Messrs. Aitken, Dott and Son, of Edinburgh.

SCIENCE CATALOGUES.

A UNIVERSAL ZOOLOGICAL RECORD.

THE December number of *Natural Science* published a short article on this topic, and drew attention to a printed card-catalogue compiled at the University of Minnesota. The writer says:—

The beginnings of the undertaking are, however, small. It is proposed to begin the catalogue with the current volumes of the periodicals now available at the University of Minnesota, which only number forty-two, whereas the actual number of periodicals containing zoological papers is not less than a thousand. But arrangements will soon be made to get the titles of all other important zoological writings, so that the catalogue will be complete for all zoological literature not recorded in Carus and Engelmann's "Bibliotheca Zoologica" up to the end of 1861.

The great feature of the proposal, however, is not the completeness of the catalogue, but the fact that these cards will be issued to all who choose to subscribe for them, at a rate not exceeding a penny a slip, thus furnishing them with a continuous and up-to-date reference to all zoological literature.

Judging by the specimen given, the catalogue will be nothing more than an alphabetical arrangement "by author," and the compilation of it will be easy enough. The classification is to be done by the purchaser presumably.

A CENTRAL ZOOLOGICAL BUREAU.

In *Natural Science* for January particulars are given of a very extensive scheme to be started in this country by Dr. H. H. Field, of 67, rue de Buffon, Paris. Among other preparations that have been made are the following:—

All the journals for the last ten years have been gone through, and details have been ascertained with regard to 160 German periodicals, 150 French, 100 English, 44 Italian, and so on—a somewhat striking contrast to the list of 42 submitted by the University of Minnesota. Correspondents have been secured in nearly all the countries of the civilised world. Russia promises to supply the entire national literature free of expense. Enough to say that no pains is being spared to find out the precise needs of zoologists, and to meet them with all possible completeness.

The slips and extracts are all to be sent in to the Central Bureau, and it is proposed to issue both the slips and the *Record* in parts, according to the various subjects. This alone will give Dr. Field an advantage over the present *Zoological Record*, which is sold in one bulky and expensive volume, even to those who need only a few pages of it.

Referring to the existing *Zoological Record*, the editor of *Natural Science* adds:—

The fatuity of the present enforced alliance of diverse groups is obvious to any dipper into the volume; for the diversity of treatment meted out by the recorders to their respective groups is no less than that of the groups themselves.

It will be interesting to see whether the different specialists scattered over the globe will succeed in compiling an index or catalogue on any uniform plan, and how the general editor will be able to cope with the enormous task of arranging the matter.

A GEOLOGICAL RECORD.

On this subject *Natural Science* of December also wrote:—

Rumours are rife that records of geological literature will soon be as dead as the Dodo, by reason of the difficulty of getting supporters in sufficient numbers to make such ventures pay. Talkers there are in plenty, and agitators for Records of new kind and arrangement; but few there be sufficiently interested in such work to put their hand into their pocket and keep a Record going. Dagincourt's "Annuaire" has made a good fight and filled a great gap, but it is not supported

as it should be. Blake's "Annals," too, dies from the non-support of those who clamour for Records.

But during all the births and deaths of Records as individuals, there has yet been one that has weathered the storm, and that solely because it has been supported by the very life-blood of our own Geological Society. Commenced many years ago as a quarterly list of books received, under the auspices of Thomas Rupert Jones, then secretary to the Society, it has gone steadily on, recording year by year the contents of every serial and the name of every book and map that has been received into the library. This year it may still be found by the curious in the November number of the *Quarterly Journal of the Geological Society*.

It is not stated whether this catalogue is also a mere author-list, which must need classifying to be of real service.

THE LATE EDITOR OF "KNOWLEDGE."

THE February number of *Knowledge* contains an article on the late Mr. A. C. Ranyard, who succeeded Richard Proctor as editor of the popular scientific magazine, and died last December. Mr. W. H. Wesley says:—

Mr. Ranyard was called to the Bar in 1871, since which time, though engaged in practice, his love for science led him to devote most of his spare time to the study and promotion of astronomy.

In 1870 a joint committee of the Royal and Royal Astronomical Societies organised an expedition to Sicily for the observation of the total solar eclipse in the December of that year, Mr. Lockyer being secretary and Mr. Ranyard assistant secretary to the expedition.

After his return he was requested by the late Sir George Airy to assist in the serious task of collating and systematising the observations of the eclipses of 1860 and 1870. The work, as it proceeded, greatly extended its scope, and ultimately devolved upon Mr. Ranyard alone. The outcome was the great eclipse volume of the Royal Astronomical Society, in which are given and discussed the results of all known eclipse observations down to 1878. The labour involved was very great, more than a year being occupied in cataloguing the details visible upon the corona photographs of the eclipse of 1871, and the work was only finished at the end of 1879.

His experience in the examination of eclipse photographs led him in 1872 to undertake, in conjunction with Lord Crawford, a series of experiments on photographic irradiation, the phenomena of which were separated from those caused by reflection from the back of the plate, and shown to arise from imperfections in the optical image, and not from chemical action within the film. In 1886, Mr. Ranyard made a series of comparatively rough experiments, the results of which appeared to show that the intensity of photographic action varies directly as the brightness of the object photographed, and directly as the time of exposure.

Mr. Ranyard was an excellent linguist, and through the whole of his scientific life maintained intimate relations with most of the leading astronomers in Europe and America. In politics he was an ardent Individualist, and a warm supporter of the efforts made by the Hon. Auberon Herbert and others in favour of greatly restricting the sphere of Government interference with private activity. He was much impressed with the evil results arising from the growing tendency of men of education and culture to keep aloof from municipal affairs, and to neglect the performance of civic duties.

His keen interest in all social questions led him, in 1892, to become a candidate for the London County Council. He was returned at the head of the poll for the Holborn division, and his legal knowledge, as well as his earnestness and high character, made him an influential member. In the year ending March, 1893, he had attended every meeting of the Council, and almost every meeting of the various committees and sub-committees of which he was a member.

THE *Illustrated Archaeologist* is now incorporated with the *Reliquary*; and *Scots Lore*, a new archaeological magazine, has been started at Glasgow.

THE BENEFACTOR OF PRINTERS AND NEWSBOYS.

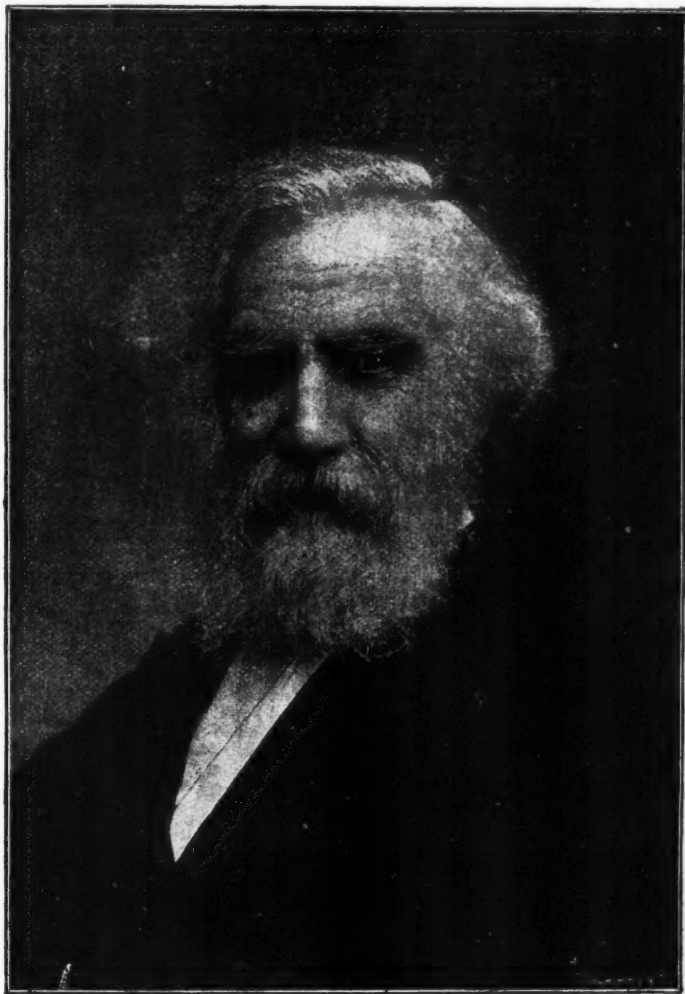
THE *Printing World*, one of several excellent organs devoted to the interests of the printing and allied trades, contains an account of the Caxton Convalescent Home, in which Mr. Passmore Edwards has taken a very practical interest. "Caxtonians," says this journal, "are backward neither in gratitude nor in generosity. They are indefatigable in raising and collecting funds for hospitals, homes and asylums. Their zeal in the cause of charity is so generally recognised that the convalescent printer is seldom at a loss for a welcome at one or other of the various convalescent homes. But some of these homes are by no means suitable for the amelioration of those maladies from which Caxtonians are most prone to suffer. It seemed very desirable, however, that the printing and allied trades should possess a convalescent home adapted to their own requirements and appropriated to their own exclusive use. This idea took practical shape in the minds of a few earnest and sanguine men some five or six years ago. Meanwhile they have worked steadily and perseveringly, but with their goal for a long time a tremendous distance ahead of them. Then came a god out of the clouds in the person of Mr. J. Passmore Edwards, that best good friend of modern education and amelioration: and Mr. C. J. Drummond is his prophet. A site at Swanage had been selected for the home; but Mr. Passmore Edwards, whose mind is as practical as it is benevolent, suggested that some place nearer London would be more suitable. In February of this year, accordingly, the board of representatives empowered the working committee to negotiate the purchase of a plot of land adjoining Limpsfield Common, next Oxted, in Surrey,

some twenty miles from London; Mr. Passmore Edwards most generously undertaking to defray the cost of the main block of the projected building. This building is to be erected on the Chartlands Farm Estate, adjoining Limpsfield Common. The site commands a magnificent view over the broad valley below and the long range of the South Downs. The building comprises a two-storied block, with returned gabled ends, containing day-rooms

and dormitories, etc., for fifty patients (men only), with one-storied extensions in the rear for administrative offices, etc. Advantage has been taken of the quick fall in the ground from north to south to construct a basement at the south end of the main block to contain, besides large cellarage, a smoking or billiard-room, with cloak-room and lavatories. The patients' general entrance is also on this floor. Provision is made for the construction in future of a number of additional rooms in the roof of the building to accommodate twenty-two beds. It is only proposed at present to erect the centre portion of the building, to accommodate twelve patients, and the cost of this work will be defrayed entirely by Mr. J. Passmore Edwards, the President of the Institution. The architect is Mr. A. Saxon Snell, F.R.I.B.A."

Then follows a description of the

scene when the foundation-stone was laid by the Lord Mayor, Sir George Tyler (himself a paper maker), Mr. Passmore Edwards made the best speech of the occasion. He declared that "Education and Amelioration are the keywords of modern philanthropy." This phrase came from him with peculiar force, since he had just handed to Mr. Drummond a cheque for a cool thousand, to be handed over to the treasurers of the home.



MR. J. PASSMORE EDWARDS.

WHAT DRIVES PEOPLE MAD?

THERE is an interesting article in the *Contemporary Review*, by Professor Clifford Allbutt, on "Nervous Diseases and Modern Life."

NOT EXCITEMENT.

Dr. Allbutt's conviction is that insanity is rather the result of physical degeneration and heredity than of overwork and anxiety. He says:—

I am of opinion that, other things being equal, insanity does not by any means dog the steps of the ambitious, emulous, scheming man or woman of the world; nor the overdriven, disappointed or broken-hearted victims of circumstances, or of the selfishness of others; nor, again, those devoted persons who, ministering to the needs of others, have exhausted their own strength; but appears rather in persons of insane families, or in whom insanity is one of the signs of an originally bad constitution.

Every age has its own dangers, but history does not seem to indicate that the most civilised States are the maddest. The evidence on the face of it lies rather the other way.

Do then nervous disorders not increase with the pressure of modern life? Dr. Clifford Allbutt thinks not.

We see, then, that by prevention of some diseases, others, such as the nervous, may have to account for more victims, as die we must somehow; that by increased attention, both on our part and on the part of our physicians, more is made of diseases and of nervous disease in particular; and that, finally, many diseases classed as nervous are by no means due to original nervous defect, but are due to a secondary engagement of nervous tissues.

All these deductions must be allowed before we submit to the assertion that nervous maladies are largely on the increase.

WORRY SALUTARY!

He even goes so far as to suggest that worry often saves a man's life.

A relative of my own, bored to death in a remote country rectory, was restored to near ninety years of life by a perennial quarrel with a co-trustee; insomnia was the very stimulant he required; a disputed point of ritual has saved many a country gentleman from an apoplexy.

Dr. Allbutt scoffs at the idea that the exercise of the organs tends to their decay, and he is even a heretic as to the influence of dwelling in large cities on the physique of the race. He says:—

As I have no longer youth, I must be content with memory and experience, and I do not hesitate to say that when I look back upon the young men and women of forty and thirty years ago, I am amazed rather at the physical splendour and dashing energy of our young friends of to-day. The world seems to have filled with Apollos and Dianas; cheap food and clothing, improved sanitation, athletics which bring temperance with them, frequent changes of air and scene, and a more scientific regulation of all habits, seem since my adolescence to have transformed middle-class youth; and the change is rapidly spreading downwards. Women especially seem to be changed for the better. Freedom to live their own lives, and the enfranchisement of their faculties in a liberal education, which, physically put, means the development of their brains and nerves, so far from making women more whimsical or languorous, seem not only to have given them new charms and fresher and wider interests in life, but also to have promoted in them a more rapid and continuous flow of nervous spirits, and to have warmed and animated them with a new vitality both of body and mind. If athletic exercises and bodily labour enlarge and develop the muscular frame, why do we cry out in alarm that mental exercises and the extension of our nervous energies will destroy our brains? At first sight surely we should have a contrary apprehension?

OUR NERVES NOT USED ENOUGH.

Hence it is not surprising to learn that he declares that all this talk of decadence is a wild absurdity. He does not think that things are getting worse; on the contrary, he thinks the condition of our nervous functions is bettered by use. Instead of complaining that our nerves are used too much, he says the true fact is that they are not used enough. As for nervous excitability being objectionable, he declares that is all fudge. Excitability is the business of nerves, and the chief defect in neurotic patients is not that they are over-sensitive, but that they are not sensitive enough. The so-called over-excitability really means defective control.

We are suffering, not from too much culture of our nervous systems, but from too little; not from over-education, but from wantonness; not from overstrain in the battle of life, but from petty quarrelling in the rank and file; not from the awe of a time and destiny too great for us, but from a pusillanimous fear of arms and a cowardly love of ease; not from new illumination, but from old conceit.

In the *Humanitarian*, Dr. Althaus, in a paper entitled "The Prevalence of Nervous Diseases," confirms Dr. Allbutt's assertions by stating that:—

Nervous diseases are not, as is commonly asserted, more frequent, but, on the contrary, less numerous in large towns than in the country, and it is probable that their occurrence is powerfully influenced by race.

A GRADUATED RUDGET:

TAXING THE RICH TO PENSION THE POOR.

In the *Economic Review*, Mr. J. C. Godard propounds a scheme of graduated taxation, which, after much investigation and vindication, reaches this shape:—

Incomes not exceeding £300, from whatever source derived, would be exempt from the tax; incomes to the extent to which they are derived from business or professional pursuits would be taxed at the lowest rate when exceeding £300 but not exceeding £1000, and to the like extent be taxed at the intermediate rate when exceeding £1000; and incomes derived from investments when the total amount exceeds £300 would be taxed at the highest rate.

He would levy the tax at the uniform rate of eighteen-pence in the pound, but with these abatements:—

Incomes exceeding £300 but not exceeding £1000, to the extent to which derived from professional or business pursuits would abate two-thirds; incomes exceeding £1000 to the extent mentioned would abate one-third; and the tax would be charged on the balance only.

This he regards not as an ideal scheme, but as a "simple, practicable, rational and equitable" development of Sir William Harcourt's "revolutionary Budget." He reckons it would bring in £12,000,000 a year additional income, which with £4,000,000 annually from the new Death Duties would raise the yearly addition to £16,000,000.

£4,000,000 of this would suffice to sweep away the obnoxious Breakfast Table Duties. . . . A trifle of £200,000 would provide for payment of members of the House of Commons. . . . We should still have a balance of about £12,000,000, which, with the present expenditure of over £10,000,000 on poor-law relief, would render it possible to establish universal pensions for the aged. . . . Or the Inhabited House Duty could be repealed at a cost of about £1,500,000, and the Duties on Tobacco be materially diminished with a view to their ultimate abolition.

In the *Annals of the American Academy* Mr. Edward Porritt writes of the "Break-up of the English Party System," in which he calculates that the next General Election will relegate the present composite if not non-descript Liberal party to a long period of opposition.

THE GOTHENBURG SYSTEM FOR ENGLAND. A PRACTICAL SUGGESTION.

MR. EDWIN GOADBY, of the Liberal Publication Department, who has been spending some time in Norway, studying on the spot the system which the Bishop of Chester is so anxious should be introduced into this country, has a sensible article in the *Fortnightly Review*.

WHAT THE SYSTEM IS.

In the course of his paper he puts forward some practical suggestions as to how to secure all that is best in the Norwegian system:—

It appears to me that half the fog which hangs about the Gothenburg system in so many English minds is blown away when it is seen to be a part of a Local Option scheme, a regulative system, and not a patent device to make any kind of alcoholic consumption penal.

He explains with some detail how the system came into existence and how the houses are managed. He says that he is quite convinced that as the result of thirty years' experience Gothenburg is practically unanimous as to the benefit of the scheme, and that there would be a great uprising were anyone to propose a return to the old system. The moral effect, he says, has undoubtedly been extensive and real, and everything goes to prove that the system has been both physically and financially beneficial.

A COMMENT TO LOCAL OPTION.

After a passing jibe at those who indulge in a light scamper over the subject, Mr. Goadby proceeds to propound his suggestion that the Gothenburg system should be amalgamated with the Local Option.

English reformers can see for themselves that Local Option is a much more comprehensive thing than is usually meant to be described by it, and that several forms of it can be put, and ought to be put, into one and the same Act of Parliament. Conviction on this point was the chief personal result of my recent visit and investigation. If we are to take the principle of local control and vitalise it, we must carry it as far as it will go, or follow it whithersoever it leads. The principle is a flitting, tricksial thing at present, a sunbeam. To transform it into a flash of lightning, in the form of a veto, is not to utilise it fairly, believe in it honestly, or allow it to work righteously. Perfect local control would be the enabling of localities to say whether they would have a drink traffic at all, or the present system, or the local government system, or the company system, or any other system that representative wisdom might devise. This, surely, is common sense, a platform broad enough for all parties, the complete recognition of local desires and local genius.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE.

Like most practical men, Mr. Goadby recognises that the mere veto for which the Alliance has been clamouring so long will be useless in itself, and will continue useless so long as the choice is only all or nothing.

There ought to be many stages—the right of reduction, of location, of transference to a company, of retention by a municipality, of regulation as to hours, days, inspection, analysis, forfeiture, and the like. All these things are parts of Local Option, though some of them, perhaps, have never before been included in it. Hence its unpopularity with the general non-abstaining public. Now, the principle behind the Gothenburg system shows us the new starting-point. The license must not only be given locally; it must be local property. A new point of view is wanted, and it has been suggested. The veto and anti-compensation are taken from the United Kingdom Alliance, the present local grant of license is developed into a local property, and optionalism is worked in all round until we have a plan for extending local government and moralising a great traffic, suited to our necessities and our genius. Is anything more needed? I shall be asked to go further, and I anticipate the request. The new Licensing Bill

might contain a clause declaring that, in seven years after its becoming law, every license should absolutely vest in the representative local authority, be it wholesale or retail, on or off, and become its disposable property. The rest of the measure would have to contain clauses giving all-round local option, as described in antecedent paragraphs of this article.

HOW IT WOULD WORK.

If this were done he thinks that in seven or ten years public opinion would have crystallised. A bold municipality would take all licenses over in time, but it would immediately acquire all licenses void by death or transfer, it would buy fixtures and stock, fix the hours and regulate the purity and strength of the drinks. They would notify that all offences would forfeit the license, and at the end of five years the city would hand over all existing licenses to a company. It would agree as to the profit as fixed by the new licensing law, and the company would get 31 per cent. on its outlay after all expenses had been covered. Mr. Goadby concludes as follows:—

If England is to be stirred to its depths, responsive to the finest impulses of humanity, heroic enough to grapple with a national vice, wise enough to make experiments of its own, appropriating all that is helpful in the essays of other countries—will any less broad and effective scheme than the one just sketched suffice to inspire it for a new and real social crusade?

SOME FEATURES OF THE SYSTEM.

The *Humanitarian* writing upon the special correspondence in the *Times*, to which the Bishop of Chester took so much exception, says:—

The articles themselves are on the whole distinctly favourable to the system. We have discovered from them fifteen ways in which they manage things better at Gothenburg. Here they are:—

1. It is forbidden to serve men under eighteen years of age.
2. No women or children are ever seen at the bars.
3. The spirit bars are closed at 6 or 7 p.m.
4. No intoxicants are sold after 8 p.m.
5. They must sell for cash only.
6. No person may have several glasses in succession.
7. The kitchens clean and spacious, and the food good.
8. The bar trade conducted without loitering.
9. The houses have an unpretentious exterior.
10. They are situated in open public places.
11. No spirits are sold in country districts.
12. Monopoly granted to be used for public welfare.
13. The publicans have fixed salaries.
14. And make profit only on non-intoxicants.
15. There are no tied houses.

Now if all these fifteen conditions were made conditions of the renewal of licenses to the present holders, we should advance a long way along the road of public-house reform, and that too without the gigantic financial experiment of taking the houses from the present owners, and handing them over to a new company or municipality.

"A SUNLESS HEART."—Some one, who seems to think better to conceal his name, has sent me an anonymous letter commenting in the strongest terms upon what he regards as the scandalous and unnatural immorality of this book. The immorality seems to me to be more in the mind of my correspondent than in the book or its author's intent. Only a perverted soul can see suggestions of vice in its touching picture of glowing affection. It is an accurate representation of a perfectly pure attachment between women of high character and good life, and it would be an evil day for our nation if such sympathetic ties are to be branded as immoral. I am glad to hear that "A Sunless Heart" is about to be issued in a second edition. It is a work of genius, sombre no doubt with sorrow, but instinct with palpitating life.

RUSSIA AS A CIVILISING FORCE.

ENGLISHMEN are fond of dilating on the blessings wrought by the extension of their sway—the wilderness made to blossom as the rose, justice and peace established, security flowering into prosperity, and so forth. They are perhaps not quite so ready to recognise the kindred marvels effected by the Russian in Central Asia. They would do well to ponder what Mr. J. M. Hubbard says in the *Atlantic Monthly* on "Russia as a Civilising Force." He suggests that the late Tzar's love of peace was based on the desire to promote the unchecked development of his people's industrial and material welfare. He goes on to draw a striking picture of the new and better world Russia is calling into being from the wastes and robber-haunts of Central Asia. The people in the Transcaspian province were at the time of conquest in a most deplorable state, pillaged, devastated, and enslaved by Turcoman raids. Now industry and trade are in excess of their means of outlet. "The stupendous project" for irrigating the oasis around Bokhara is another proof of Russian bounty. The safety for life and property which Russia has conferred has awakened enterprise, and made the victors acceptable to the vanquished.

A Russian colonel, with eight native assistants, now administers a district containing thirty thousand people "who quite recently were robbers and thieves by profession." Another officer, Colonel Alikhanoff, himself an Asiatic Moslem, has in a surprisingly short time reduced to order the most turbulent and bloodthirsty of the Turcoman tribes. He has extirpated slavery among them, liberating seven hundred slaves held by a single tribe. The Russian has accomplished in twenty years what the Frenchman has failed to secure in Algeria in sixty years. The conditions are very similar. Yet the Asiatic Moslem lives in content under his Russian ruler, while the African Moslem would rise against his French master to-morrow, if he dared.

Mr. Hubbard holds that the chief object of the Siberian railway is not military aggression but economic progress. He pays a just tribute of praise to the Russian Army, which has been the main instrument in the pacification and civilisation of the Asiatic tribes. "Of what other European army," he asks, "can it be said that it has won those victories of peace which are 'no less renown'd' than those of war?"

DRAKE'S DASH ON CADIZ.

THE late Mr. Froude's lectures on "English Seamen in the Sixteenth Century" are continued in *Longman's*, and this month deal with Drake's exploits at Cadiz and Lisbon. This is the picture which one of our most brilliant historical painters has drawn of one of the most daring deeds ever done by British valour:—

On the 18th [April] he had the white houses of Cadiz right in front of him, and could see for himself the forests of masts from the ships and transports with which the harbour was choked. Here was a chance for a piece of service if there was courage for the venture. He signalled for his officers to come on board the *Buonaventura*. There before their eyes was, if not the Armada itself, the materials which were to fit the Armada for the seas. Did they dare to go in with him and destroy them? There were batteries at the harbour mouth, but Drake's mariners had faced Spanish batteries at San Domingo and Carthage, and had not found them very formidable. Go in? Of course they would. Where Drake would lead the corsairs of Plymouth were never afraid to follow. . . . It was not the business of an English fleet to be particular about danger. Straight in they went with a fair wind and a flood tide, ran past the batteries and under a storm of shot, to which they did not trouble themselves to wait to reply. . . . Drake and all the rest dashed on, sank the guard-ship—a large galleon—and sent flying a fleet of galleys which

ventured too near them and were never seen again. Further resistance there was none—absolutely none. The crews of the store ships escaped in their boats to land. . . . Drake had no intention of landing. At his extreme leisure he took possession of the Spanish shipping, searched every vessel, and carried off everything that he could use. He detained as prisoners the few men that he found on board, and then, after doing his work deliberately and completely, he set the hulls on fire, cut the cables, and left them to drive on the rising tide under the walls of the town—a confused mass of blazing ruin. On the 12th of April he had sailed from Plymouth; on the 19th he entered Cadiz harbour; on the 1st of May he passed out again without the loss of a boat or a man. He said in jest that he had singed the King of Spain's beard for him. In sober prose he had done the King of Spain an amount of damage which a million ducats and a year's labour would imperfectly replace.

IMPERIAL EXPANSION AND CONCENTRATION.

THE report of what may prove a historic session of the Royal Colonial Institute, held on December 11th, appears in the *January Journal*. Sir Henry J. Wrixon's paper on the national significance of the Ottawa Conference is full of Imperial optimism, which is quite Australasian in its sunniness. The expansion of England, which once threatened separation, now means concentration.

The world is getting smaller. People go to and fro through the Empire in a manner before unthought of; and people in all parts of the Empire are brought together in feeling and sentiment by daily hearing and reading in each part of all that the other parts are concerned with. It is as easy now to go to Australia as it was to go to Ireland in the days of Dean Swift. It is easier to go to Canada than it was then to go to Scotland. . . .

And who will say that this process of concentration is now to stop? The six months' voyage to Australia of my childhood is now reduced to nearly one month. Are my children to see no parallel improvement? Are no new routes to be opened up, no new mechanical triumphs in store for us? Have we exhausted the power of steam; have we even entered upon the potency of electricity? Surely not. More and more, human invention will conquer distance, and nearer and nearer we will all come to one another. We will see one another more, know one another more, become more interested in one another; become, in fact, more like one people. . . . The growing concentration of the Empire is turning us from being strangers into citizens of the one great Kingdom.

The importance of retaining our hold on the Pacific in view of European expansion and the Chinese collapse is the basis of an urgent plea for the subsidising of the Pacific mail and cable enterprise. The speeches which follow are memorable for Lord Brassey's qualified approval of the plea and for the late Canadian Premier's last public utterance.

The Imminent Danger of Italy.

MR. A. J. Wilson, in the *Investors' Review*, prophesies that Italy is on the verge of a catastrophe. The article is very hostile to Signor Crispi, and is pessimistic, as most of Mr. Wilson's financial vaticinations are:—

Weighted as Italy is by a crushing German-aping militarism, by the expense of a forward colonial policy, by a vile system of Protection which accentuates at every point the ruthlessness of her natural poverty, there is nothing to hold the antipathetic forces at work within her borders in check, unless it be a consciousness that her rulers are upright and anxious to do their duty. The scandals of the Banca Romana and other bank failures—scandals which even the innocent and trusting Mr. Stillman cannot deny or explain away—gave the first deadly blow to the present régime: the attitude of Signor Crispi before his accusers, the docility of the feeble-minded king in his hands, the mere fact that such vile accusations can be formulated with even a show of probability, may finish the business, and smash up Italy as a united kingdom.

PRANKS WITH THE PULPIT.

REV. S. BARING-GOULD tells some amusing stories about pulpits in the *Sunday Magazine*. He refers to the odd changes in the fashion of pulpits, and recalling how, in one case, the same preaching box was first raised, then lowered, then raised again, as the popular fancy fluctuated, suggests, "Why not have the stem telescopic? Then the whole body of the pulpit can be made to go up or come down as suits the preacher's voice."

THE ROTATION OF SOAPY SAM.

He recounts how a certain revolving pulpit floor was the means of putting the late Bishop Wilberforce to a rare discomfiture. The Bishop was reopening a church, the pulpit of which had been renovated:—

The floor of the pulpit was so contrived as to work upon a screw to adapt the height within the pulpit to the occupant. The pulpit was circular internally, and as the screw turned it turned the floor round. The parish clerk waited till the bishop was in the pulpit, and had said, "Let us pray," when he went to the vestry and began to work the crank. To his inexpressible surprise Bishop Wilberforce found the book-board slipping from before his face, and that he was revolving, and facing in quite a different direction from that which he had taken up when he called for the prayers of the congregation.

The clerk, delighted to see the apparatus work so well, started afresh:—

Round went the prelate again, and his face to his great puzzlement was brought back to the book-board.

He got through the collect somehow, rose to his feet, and gave out the text. To his infinite concern and perplexity he began his text facing the congregation and ended it presenting his back to them. Not only so, but he was obviously rising out of his pulpit, or rising higher in it as he rotated on his axis.

It was in vain that he tried to begin his sermon, and shuffled into suitable position, the floor revolved under him, and the book-board and sides of the pulpit seemed to be sinking away from him. A sense of nausea, of sea-sickness, came over the right reverend father. . .

By this time the incumbent of the church had discovered what was in process, and precipitated himself into the vestry, threw himself on the crank, and worked it backwards with a vigour truly admirable, but with the result that he spun the bishop round in reverse order to that in which he had gone up, as he let him down to a suitable level.

Mr. Baring-Gould will not vouch for the truth of the story. Tergiversation in the pulpit may be common enough in its metaphorical, but scarcely in its literal sense. These and similar anecdotes are set off with engravings of famous pulpits, one of which, representing the old three-decker, we reproduce.

THE *Theosophist* for January publishes the report of the nineteenth annual anniversary of the Theosophical Society, which was celebrated at Adyah. It is important, as it contains discussions on Mr. Judge and the *Westminster Gazette* exposures.

THE RÔLE OF THE AMATEUR BARMAID.

THE story of a working lads' club, and how a woman saved it, is vivaciously and suggestively told by Priscilla Emerson in the *Sunday Magazine*. The club had been started with the best intentions in the world, but "extreme culture," as represented by top-hats, readings in Browning and Shakespeare, and the like, did not succeed in reaching the rough lads. A good woman volunteered to try a simpler method. "Night after night, for three months, in the great heat of the Jubilee summer, found her behind her bar" at the club. She had donned cap and apron, and served the lads quite charmingly. "She was chatty and jolly enough;" had "a word for every one and a funny story to tell." Gradually she got the sympathies, and won the confidences of her rough customers. She never checked by

word any bad language or immoral conversation. But slowly her influence told, and manners and talk improved. Then when winter came she suggested entertainments. They said they preferred the music-halls. Straightway she went round the music-halls to see what her boys would like; and, taught by what she had seen, started "At Homes," social evenings, dramatic performances, and such like. Temperance, purity, labour registry, and other helpful agencies were started. Then the club was opened on Sunday evenings, but before the lecturers began, Miss Brown and her boys had "just half an hour's little time" with their Maker. So the lads were gradually transformed, many of them into characters of true gentlemanliness and nobility.

Why, asks the writer, should women not do this sort of work, instead of starting pioneer clubs to talk about what men should do?

The story suggests quite a new and daring kind of social evangelisation for aspiring woman. What influence might not be exerted by brave and womanly souls taking up the rôle of amateur barmaid on an extended

scale! Perhaps the English adaptation of the Gothenburg system might include as one of its features a volunteer corps of barmaids, recruited from the ranks of the most cultured and Christian womanhood of the nation. A more direct method of bringing the best influences to bear upon the worst could scarcely be devised. When bishops are openly spoken of as possible publicans, the barmaid-evangelist cannot be considered inconceivable.

La Revista Internacional, started with the object of publishing good Spanish translations of stories and articles by the best-known foreign writers, has been discontinued at the end of one year's existence. To compensate in part for this, the proprietor will devote a few pages of his other monthly, *La España Moderna*, to a review of the foreign press, giving translations of the most interesting articles.



THE THREE DECKER.

"SOCIAL EVOLUTION."

MR. KIDD REPLIES TO HIS CRITICS.

THERE is a very characteristic article in the *Nineteenth Century* entitled "Social Evolution," by Mr. Benjamin Kidd. It is not so much a reply to his critics as a mild and respectful demonstration on the part of Mr. Kidd, that it is impossible for him to reply to his critics, because there are none to be replied to—none at least worthy of the name. Nor can there be in the nature of things. He says:—

While the book was being written, and down to the date of its publication, it was the opinion of the writer that the view of social development therein put forward could not, in the nature of things, receive any criticism on its merits at the present time, and that its reception from the professional exponents of knowledge must necessarily be hostile. Notwithstanding the favourable reception the book appears to have received, I am of opinion that this estimate will prove to be not far from correct. What has really happened is that the book has been received with favour by that large outside world in which the social instincts are strong and deep, and which has recognised in it an echo of its own experience and a justification of much which it had always felt and known to be true despite authoritative statements to the contrary from recognised leaders of thought. But I do not hide from myself that from this class, equally with the other, no searching criticism is to be expected.

"ABSOLUTELY NO SCIENCE OF SOCIETY."

The article is devoted chiefly to a statement in a summarised form of the conclusions at which he had arrived, and which he stated as clearly as he knew how in his book. It is impossible to summarise a summary of such a work as this, but there are sentences in the article which are well worth quoting. Speaking of the very retarded state of sociological study in our midst, he says:—

In the present state of knowledge there has been absolutely no science of society, in any larger sense than this, to which the world could look for help and guidance in the problems with which it is struggling, in a kind of agony that gives a note to the entire literature of our period.

Outside a small group of workers, who, however, stand more or less aloof from the main body of professional thought, we have really in England at the present day no school of thought producing men fitted to deal with the science of human society as a whole. It would be impertinent in me to make such a remark if it implied any intention to speak disparagingly of the learning displayed, and of the zealous and painstaking work being performed, even under discouraging circumstances, in many of the departments of knowledge in question. My meaning is different. It is of the isolation of these departments of work from each other, and from the sciences upon which they rest, that complaint has to be made.

SOCIALISM.

Speaking of the Socialist movement of our time, he sums up the question as follows:—

The problem before it is simply: Is it a movement which is tending to produce the greatest possible degree of social efficiency; or is it one which is tending towards an ideal that can never be made consistent with this, namely, the maximum of ease and comfort with the minimum of effort for the greatest possible number of the existing population? The destiny of the movement may be foretold, not in any spirit of prophecy, but as the result of a strictly scientific forecast of the working of forces now, as ever, immutable and inexorable: In so far as modern Socialism tends to realise the latter ideal to the exclusion of the former, to that extent it must be a failure.

CHRISTIANITY.

Again, after repeating his observation that the history of Western civilisation is simply the natural history of the Christian religion, he points out the two main characteristics by which it has influenced the evolution of society:—

The central element in all religions is the ultra-rational sanction provided for conduct; it has provided such a sanction of extraordinary strength and efficiency. The principle common to all religions is the merit of self-sacrifice; it has provided, as it still provides, the sublimest conception of self-abnegation that has ever moved humanity. It is to the first—the character of the ultra-rational sanction provided—that we owe that integrating world-building spirit which found its earliest significant expression in outward forms when Leo the Third placed the crown of the Cæsars on the head of the northern barbarian, and which still renders the Catholic dogma and the English Puritan faith the two most powerful anti-septic influences in our Western civilisation. It is to the second—to the softening influence of the spirit of that unexampled conception of self-abnegation—that we owe the evolutionary force that has been behind the entire process of social development, which has transformed a military organisation of society into the modern state, and which is still pursuing its course unchecked among us.

I only make these extracts in order to whet the interest of the reader and direct his attention to the article itself, where he will find much food for reflection.

Economics for Children.

THE importance of teaching Economics in elementary schools is suggestively argued by Mr. S. N. Patten in the *Annals of the American Academy*. He points out a fact often forgotten in economic controversy, that there is a large body of economic truth over which there is little or no controversy. It consists of general principles which the child might readily receive. The child might be taught the difference between initial and final utility, by pointing out that the fourth apple he eats is not nearly so much worth to him as the first, and that he ought the more readily to part with the fourth. Other elementary principles are that "in a group of pleasures and pains the pains should precede the pleasures"; the basis of credit, as shown, e.g., in the trustworthiness of our sugar carriers and refiners; the sacredness of unprotected property; the harmony of consumption or the proper mixing of our pleasures; that "group pleasures should be given the preference above individual pleasures"; and the right of excluding those who force disutilities on society, empty jails being no sign of progress. Parents and teachers will find here many hints of great value for blending the economic and ethical development of their children.

The Currency Crisis in America.

In the *Investors' Review* Mr. Wilson sets forth in an article entitled "The United States Currency Mess," his views as to the line of least resistance upon which the currency of the United States can be put straight. The work, however, he says, will be one of time, patience and great economy. A few years more of the present uncertainty and the Government might not be able even to pay in silver. He thinks that the United States Congress must regret that their paper currency was not dealt with first, and the interest-bearing dealt with last. At present if they shrink from adopting drastic measures to restore the credit of the State and the confidence of the business community, the country will fall into the hands of the free silver party.

THE CAPITAL OF BRITISH ART:

"GLASGOW THE GRIMY."

"It is from Glasgow, and not from the Scottish Academy and schools of London, that modern British art has received its strongest impetus; it is to Glasgow one now looks for that art's most brilliant achievement." Such is the contention of Elizabeth Robins Pennell in *Harper's*. To the average man who only knows of Glasgow as the place where it always rains except when it snows, and where the cloud of smoke is even less intermittent, its priority in art is something incredible. Miss Pennell's sketch of art in Glasgow suggests, however, that the artistic faculty is not slavishly dependent on congenial skies or on the charm of material surroundings. Perhaps the history of Art shows it to be more closely linked with the prevalence of a high civic tone than with amenity of physical environment; and Glasgow's fame as one of the model municipalities of the world may help to explain her advance to artistic eminence. Miss Pennell sniffs at the standard set up by Burlington House. "In the last decade, as had happened before, it is outside the Academy that there has been greatest activity and greatest growth." Outside, a revolution has taken place "in aims and methods and standards." This is chiefly due to the Newlyn men and their work on the Cornish coast, to the New English Art Club in London, and to the Glasgow men.

THE GLASGOW SCHOOL AND ITS SOURCES.

Glasgow, which "always has had artistic aspirations" and formed a (short-lived) Academy of Art before there was a Royal Academy in London, owes her present distinction to Mr. Guthrie, Mr. Macgregor, Mr. Walton,—these three; but "the strongest perhaps" of these is Mr. Guthrie. To them gathered in time Mr. Lavery, Mr. Paterson, Mr. Roche, Mr. Stevenson, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Henry, and Mr. Hornel; the last two being looked upon as most typical. "A most powerful factor in the shaping of their standard, the forming of their style," was the influence of the French and Dutch Romanticists. They call Mr. Whistler Master; and the debt they all owe to the Japanese "cannot be over-estimated." "They have sought, not to tell a story, but to fill a certain space beautifully and harmoniously." "They honoured the poetry of paint above sentimental anecdote, above photographic realism." On the colour the chief charm of their pictures depends.

ITS EARLY SUCCESSSES.

The Glasgow men first came to the fore as a distinct school in the Grosvenor exhibition in 1890. They "monopolised the walls and other exhibitors were cast hopelessly into the background."

And the impression made by the Grosvenor exhibition is that given by every show they have held within the last four years. . . . In the Munich International Exhibition of 1891, if the British section was by far the most interesting, it was wholly and entirely owing to Glasgow. . . .

It may be that the school's masterpiece still rests with the future. The great thing is that there exists a school from which the masterpiece may come: and the wonder that to Glasgow the grimy, Glasgow the commercial, belong the honour and the glory.

Does Mr. Knowles Boycott Marie Corelli?

In the *Idler* Miss Marie Corelli writes several pages concerning the treatment she has received at the hands of her critics, and complacently consoles herself for all the abuse which has been heaped upon her book by the popularity it has attained, for

"Barabbas" has reached its fourteenth edition and more than its thirtieth thousand, and has made its own position, not only

among English-speaking peoples, but also on the Continent, through the medium of translation into six different European languages, besides having penetrated to the furthest East in the Parsi dialect and in Hindustani (an honour scarcely ever awarded to any English literary production).

I will not follow Miss Corelli in her pursuit of her critics, but I may quote her statement as to her boycott by Mr. Knowles in the *Nineteenth Century*:—

My good friend, the distinguished Canon Wilberforce, who had from the first a high opinion of "Barabbas," wished, as a leading light of the Church and a man who understood the subject, to write a dispassionate and reasonable review of it in the *Nineteenth Century*. But on applying for permission to the editor, he gained information to the effect that never at any time, or under any circumstances, would any work of mine be so much as mentioned in that magazine. I do not allude to this because I resent it—on the contrary, all such forms of petty private "cliquism" move me merely to contempt, particularly when they are displayed in literature, which should be the most liberal and unprejudiced of the arts. I simply state the fact in order that the public may understand that it is not a question of literary justice or sober reasoning with the *Nineteenth Century*, as it should be with every magazine professing to reflect public opinion.

Stevenson and His Samoans.

Cassell's Magazine has a sketch by Mr. W. H. Triggs, written before the novelist's death, of R. L. Stevenson as a Samoan chief. Samoans are said to hate work and to change masters very rapidly. But Stevenson's men work and stay and take less wages than most. His explanation of the mystery was:—

The reason of this is neither high wages nor indulgent treatment. Samoans rather enjoy discipline; they like, however, to be used as gentlefolk. They like to be used with scrupulous justice; they like a service of which they can be proud. This we endeavour to give them by "trying" all cases of misdemeanour in the most serious manner with interpreters, forms of oath, etc., and by giving them a particular dress on great occasions. If, when you were in Apia, you saw a few handsome, smart fellows in a striped jacket and a Royal Stuart tartan, they were Vai Lima boys. We have a tree at Christmas for all hands, a great native feast upon my birthday, and try in other ways to make them feel themselves of the family. Of course, no Samoan works except for his family. The chief is the master; to serve another clan may be possible for a short time, and to get money for a specific purpose. Accordingly, to ensure permanent service in Samoa I have tried to play the native chief with necessary European variations. Just now it looks as if I was succeeding.

As every chief of high rank must be called by a special Court name, not his own birth name, the novelist was presented by a neighbouring chief with the solemn title, Au-Mai-Taua-Ma-Le-Manuvao.

Mowbray House Cycling Association.

AMONG other offshoots of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is the Association of Lady Cyclists who take their name from our Office, which has been their headquarters from the first. This month I have to announce the publication of their first annual Report, a neat little threepenny brochure adorned with a portrait of its President, Lady Henry Somerset, prefaced with an autograph letter by the Vice-President, Miss Willard. The Report, besides the necessary information to members—subscriptions, articles of association, and the like—contains the programme for rides in 1895, hints to learners, etc. Ladies who wish to become cyclists will find this little Report very useful. It will be sent post free for 3½d. Applications should be made to Miss N. G. Bacon, Hon. Sec. of the M. H. C. A., REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, London, W.C.

SOME STORIES OF MISUNDERSTANDINGS.

THERE is an amusing paper in *Cornhill* entitled "Misunderstandings," which contains many good stories, some old and some which I do not remember to have seen before:—

But the following intimation, which appeared some years ago at an English watering-place, was really alarming: "Visitors are cautioned against bathing within a hundred yards of this spot, several persons having been drowned here lately by order of the authorities." An Irish tramway exhibits the misleading warning: "It is dangerous to walk on the line by order of the directors." A tricky sprite seems to be ever at the elbow of the framer of warning and threatening notices. The following specimen was to be seen by the side of the high road near Canterbury a year or two ago—it is probably still there: "Traction-engines and other persons taking water from this pond will be prosecuted."

Even churches are not always free from slips of this kind, or, at least, from the use of words capable of a very different interpretation from that intended. What can be thought of this awful suggestion which appears on the book-ledges of a suburban church: "All kneelers should be hung up at the end of the service"?

Still more liable to misunderstanding are such interesting adornments of shop windows as "Superior butter: one shilling per lb. Nobody can touch it"—probably not!—or the tempting notice of the dealer in cheap shirts, "They won't last long at this price!" Worse still was the admonition which appeared in the window of a cheap restaurant: "Dine here, and you will never dine anywhere else!"

The most straightforward sentences, or the plainest question, may be misunderstood, either purposely or through ignorance. It was recently related of Mr. Toole that not long ago he entered a dairy and solemnly remarked to the shopman: "I will take a boy," with a glance at the shelves. "A boy, sir?" asked the puzzled dairyman. "Yes, or a girl," replied Toole. The man never doubted but his visitor was a lunatic, and said mildly: "Pardon me, this is a milk shop." "Come outside," said the joker, and taking the dairyman by the arm, led him out of the shop and pointed to the sign. "I'll take a boy and a girl," he solemnly repeated. "Read what your notice states: 'Families supplied in any quantity!'" Ignorance only is at the root of misunderstandings such as the reply of a witness in a Midland police court, who being asked: "Are you an agnostic?" replied, "No, your worship, a shoemaker!" Another witness at a county court was asked lately, as he appeared in the box, "Have you sworn?" and replied, "Well, not much, but I have sworn a little this morning;" an answer that affected even the gravity of the judge.

In a recently published volume of essays, of unusual brightness and interest, Sir Herbert Maxwell tells a tale of a former Earl of Mayo, who had imported some emus, and, going to London, left strict orders that he was to be informed when they began to lay. In a few days he received the following letter from his bailiff: "My Lord,—I have the honour to inform your lordship that one of the emus has begun to lay. In the absence of your lordship, I put the eggs under the biggest goose we have."

A visitor to Niagara once got a reply which was by no means the answer he expected. He was watching the car start which is raised or lowered on the inclined plane by steam power, but, not liking the look of the track, did not go down himself. After the car had started, he turned to the man in charge, and said: "Suppose, sir, that the rope should break?" The visitor was thinking of possible danger; the man only thought of business, and replied, "Oh, they all paid before they went," which was not quite so soothing an answer as the querist might naturally have expected.

From an interesting sketch by Mr. W. H. Wheeler of Ferdinand de Lesseps in *Longman's*, it appears that his first conception of the Suez Canal arose from his reading, to while away a long quarantine, Lepère's report to Napoleon declaring the scheme impracticable!

MY VIEWS OF WOMEN.

By THE AUTHOR OF "THE SECOND MRS. TANQUERAY."

IN the *Humanitarian* for January there is a brief but interesting paper made up out of an interview with Mr. A. W. Pinero, best known as the author of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," on the subject of the Modern Woman:—

Mr. Pinero has chosen women of complex character—"modern women," as the phrase goes—for the central figures of his two great dramas, but it is interesting to know that, though he does not believe in progress, he is of opinion that the free woman always forms a more fitting subject for dramatic treatment than the enslaved or semi-subjugated woman. "There are very few points of interest in the character of a woman incarcerated in a harem," said he, "but set her free, give her thoughts, emotions and passions full play, and you have an interesting study at once." Mr. Pinero admitted that on account of the greater freedom enjoyed by women, in these later days, it is an easier task now than formerly for the dramatist to find heroines for his dramas in the ranks of ordinary human society.

But although Mr. Pinero finds the free woman more interesting than the old-fashioned woman, he thinks the old-fashioned ones have the greatest influence over men. His judgment in the matter is embodied in the following passages:—

As Mr. Pinero was the first of English dramatists to touch upon the "double standard" question—though he avers that in "The Profligate" he dealt with it very superficially and with the idea solely of telling a story and not of posing a problem—it is interesting to know that he has no hope that the position now assumed by so-called "advanced women" will have any real effect upon the conduct of men. The creator of Dunstan Renshaw and Leslie Brudenell is quite convinced that "you cannot cure man by birching him," and he also believes that the world would be a better place if it contained more clinging, trustful, gentle women—ignorant women. "A man delights in a woman's ignorance," said Mr. Pinero. By "ignorance," he hastened to explain, he did not mean unintelligence, but rather unconsciousness of the baser side of human nature. "And remember," added Mr. Pinero, "if you take away the forgiving quality from a woman's character, you rob her of her sublimest attribute. It is the essential nature of a woman to forgive."

It is the women, therefore, of what we are pleased to call the "old-fashioned" type who, in Mr. Pinero's opinion, exercise the best influence over men. For their sake, he believes, men will often redeem themselves. He has known instances of it in his own experience. Men, as he expressed it, who had "led all sorts of lives," changing the whole current of their existence for love of some innocent girl. Upon such as these, the "strong-minded" woman could have had no such influence. But personally, Mr. Pinero does not believe in the existence of a *strong-minded* woman. He has quite made up his mind that women are ineradicably weak by nature, and that it is best they should be so.

Best, no doubt, for men who wish to prey upon them; but by no means so good, it would seem, for dramatists who wish to use them up as heroines, or to many others besides that select but influential class.

LOVERS of the horrible will like the story of "The Chump's Sacrifice," by P. E. Quin, in the *Idler*. It tells how two men, driving a herd of five hundred bullocks in Australia, were suddenly entrapped in a morass, in which the whole herd began to sink. The two men made their escape by springing from the back of one animal to the other until they came to the edge of the morass, where the distance was too great to be cleared at a single leap. Whereupon one of the men sacrificed his life, springing into the mud in order that the other might use his body as a stepping-stone to safety.

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SOPHIE KOVALEVSKY.

A GREAT WOMAN MATHEMATICIAN.

ONE of the most striking articles that appeared recently in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* has for appropriate title "The Cost of Glory," and is by Arvède Barine. It consists of a spirited abridgment of the life of Sophie Kovalevsky. She was Professor of the higher mathematics in the University of Stockholm, author of a memoir for which the Institution of France awarded one of its highest rewards, an authentic learned lady quoted by philosophers in conjunction with Euler and Lagrange, a woman who was admired, sought after, fêted, happy. Except two or three friends who kept silence, none doubted that here was a great conqueror in the battle of life.

Sophie Kovalevsky died comparatively young, and according to her own confession had not been happy, but the fault does not seem to lie in the Higher Mathematics. In her "Recollections of Childhood," which appeared in a Russian magazine in July and August, 1890, she tells the story of how her father, General Kroukovsky, one day

came home having lost so heavily at play that he was obliged to put his wife's diamonds in pledge, Sophie being born a few hours later. Here was indeed a bad beginning; made worse by the neglect of her brilliant and fashionable mother. The Kroukovskys were great nobles, descended from Mathias Corvinus, King of Hungary, and immensely proud of their pedigree. But they had also been born into a world which was unsuited to their ideas. General Kroukovsky had retired to Palibino, an estate surrounded by vast spaces of forest and field, where the postman came but once a week, and here he fondly imagined he could keep his three children, a son and two daughters, safe from the inrush of new ideas.

But the General took the girls to St. Petersburg in 1867, and "Sonia" soon began to show a remarkable aptitude for mathematics. A family friend persuaded the General to let her have a master, but her father became alarmed at her progress, and refused to allow his daughters to study abroad; nothing daunted, they consulted with a friend named "Inna," who was in the same plight, and the three took it into their heads that their best way out of the difficulty lay in what was styled "a fictitious marriage."

After an unsuccessful attempt to persuade a young Professor to take a part in this strange comedy, the two elder girls made the same proposal to a student named Vladimir Kovalevsky; he answered that he would lend himself to their scheme on one condition, namely, if he were allowed to choose as his "fictitious wife" Sophie, rather than her elder sister or Inna! As is easy to understand, their father indignantly refused his consent: but the future mathematician had set her heart on liberty, and, observes Mme. Barine significantly, she had read many novels. With an energy and determination extraordinary in one so young she forced a reluctant consent out of General Kroukovsky, and the young people were married in the October of 1868, leaving immediately after for Germany. Then began a curious existence in Heidelberg—"Monsieur studying geology, Madame mathematics." Soon Sophie's extraordinary gifts became talked of among the various Professors. The usual rôles were reversed, the husband going to market and even ordering and discussing his wife's clothes with the dressmaker, while she worked hard in the lecture-room. With them lived another girl-student, who has left of her friends an odd description which repre-

sents the couple as having then been simply united by a deep ideal tenderness, and "strangers to the sickly low passion which goes by the name of love."

Greatly to the surprise of her sister, who joined her a little later, Sophie in time became profoundly attached to her husband. But this new state of things pleased him so little that he left Heidelberg and went to study at Jena, leaving Sophie in the painful position of a neglected wife; it was then that she seriously devoted her mind to the study of the higher mathematics, and laid the foundation of her great fame. Little as she then thought it, however, the Vladimir Kovalevsky episode was not yet over. A revulsion of feeling took place on her husband's part, and for a while they lived in Paris like any other married couple; it was then that Sophie's only child was born. The reconciliation did not last long; the wife got tired of the dull, regular life she was leading, and returned to Germany, and Vladimir finally died mad, far from the woman who bore his name.

In the year 1883 Madame Kovalevsky was asked by the University of Stockholm to become their Mathematical Professor, and month by month, year by year, her reputation for scientific knowledge became more widespread. In 1888 she was awarded the Prix Bordin, the greatest prize in the gift of the French Academy of Sciences; the whole world was at her feet, and when she travelled she was treated like a queen; but even then Sophie was not happy; she pined for love, and indeed this peculiar craving for passionate affection was what may be said to have ultimately ruined one of the finest scientific careers the world has ever known.

At the beginning of the year 1888 Madame Kovalevsky fell violently in love with a Russian named K——, who seems to have first admired her rather for her talents than for her feminine charm. She set the whole of her mind to persuading him that she was indeed only a woman, and succeeded so well that he at last also caught fire, and implored her to give up everything in order to become his wife, "and only his wife." She refused: but the struggle between love and work killed her; she returned to Stockholm an old woman, her friends scarcely recognising her, so great was the change in her personal appearance. She lived till the February of 1891, absorbed in her grief and disappointment, but none of those round her understood till later the nature with which they had to deal, save Jonas Lie, the famous Norwegian novelist, who once observed to her that she was like a little girl whom Providence has loaded with all good things, but who continues to hold out her hand in dumb distress because she longs for an orange and no one thinks of giving it her.

THE CHURCH AND SOCIAL WORK.

By CANON SCOTT HOLLAND.

In the *Economic Review* for January, Canon Scott Holland writes an article entitled "The Church of God, and Social Work." It is a reply to the article which the Rev. Mr. Relton published in the October number of the *Review*. Mr. Relton's paper was suggested largely by my Chicago book, and Mr. Relton, it may be remembered, solemnly said to me, "Get thee behind me, Satan." Canon Scott Holland says, "Amen," and dismisses to the Evil One the "new Pope who can lay out for us an infallible encyclical what Christ would certainly do if He came to Chicago." But while I have got to go to the Evil One, Canon Scott Holland is not above sharing the risk of being dispatched thitherwards along with me, for he immediately sets to work to endeavour to explain how he

thinks the Church can best bring the heart of Jesus into active lordship over human affairs. There must be a Christian interpretation of Christ in social reform, he says, as distinct from this or that Christian's interpretation, and he is good enough to add, that "we cannot trust even to Mr. Stead to give it"—a thing which I may remark in passing, Mr. Stead, in his wildest moments, never attempted to do. The proper instrument by which the mind of Christ must be asserted is the continuity of the Catholic Church, but, unfortunately, if this continuous Catholic Church is as dumb as an oyster, face to face with great problems of social life, what are poor unfortunate individuals to do, but to endeavour, as best they can, to ascertain the truth for themselves, and submit their evidence to the verdict of the conscience of their contemporaries?

This is by the way, for on the questions which are really at issue between Canon Scott Holland and Mr. Relton, I am entirely with Canon Scott Holland. He rightly twits Mr. Relton with ignoring the relation of the Church, while discussing the social responsibilities of the national Christianity. It is impossible, he contends, to argue that Christ was ever an Individualist, or a Collectivist, for the Christian Individualism appeals to the Collective manhood which is the moralising force of the individual conscience. If Mr. Relton is right in saying that the State cannot touch the hidden springs of action, cannot influence the higher motives of life, or cannot play upon the affections, then patriotism has no moral meaning, and the cry of Brotherhood has no ring of passion or of love. Mr. Relton, who limits the function of the State to fine the offender, ignores the law as the positive condition of social advance. The greater the number of individuals converted, the higher becomes the possibility of social life by public enactments. Mr. Relton asserts that our Lord, above all things, was an Individualist, whereas Canon Scott Holland maintains that no statement could be more inadequate, for the individual conscience is, in its constituent elements, Collectivist. The inward spiritual man is not an individualist in type, but a Collectivist. His divine citizenship is vital to his own belief, and renders it impossible for him to conceive the suppression of his own private responsibility from those which he bears in public union with his fellows.

Mr. Relton laid great stress upon the fact that our Lord's miracles were incidental rather than belonging to the primary intention of his mission, but as Christ healed a few to win at the first start that primary confidence in the goodness of the Father, without which He could not begin, so Canon Scott Holland says that the Church should take the suggestion, and act upon it.

Now, in our day, it is this primal trust, this original confidence, that has to be won by the Church. There are masses of the industrial classes who have no belief that she has any sympathy for their life, or interest in their lot, or share in their work, or desire to help their need. And, until they believe this, they have no inclination whatever to attend to her spiritual message. They must see some plain grounds for trusting her. They must have their attention quickened. Something must be done to bridge the gulf, and to bring them into neighbourly touch with the Church.

"These things ought to be done, in order that the masses may be told to believe that there is a good Father in Heaven, for Whose voice it may be well to listen, and Whose Son may yet have a word to say to them."

Mr. H. H. JOHNSON, who has now gone back to his post in Nyassaland, has a paper upon the Hausa people in the *Leisure Hour*.

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A THEOSOPHICAL TRIBUTE TO TRUTH.

I HAVE received the following letter from Mrs. Besant, dated Adyar, Madras, January 1st, 1895:—

My dear Mr. Stead,—Yesterday's mail brought me, extracted from the REVIEW of REVIEWS for October and November (pp. 358 and 468), your kindly worded "A Theosophical Tribute to Truth" and "The Veracity of Mr. W. Q. Judge." I know how long "after the fair" I am in this letter, but what can such a Wandering Jew as myself do, when the time chosen for criticism is the moment that finds her at the point of the globe furthest away from the critics?

You were quite right in what you said as to the circular "Occultism and Truth." Checkmated by Mr. Judge's demurrer to the jurisdiction of the Committee, and compelled to leave England at once for Australia, I drew up the manifesto and invited the signatures of a few well-known Theosophists, as a plain mark of our utter disapproval of the use of methods inconsistent with rigid truth, and of the view put forward by many of Mr. Judge's adherents that "in defence of the cause" it was justifiable to use methods inconsistent with honour and uprightness. The phrase, "It speaks contemptuously of 'mere worldly morality'" was deliberately inserted by me to mark my exact meaning, for before several members Mr. Judge had angrily reproached me for being bound by "mere worldly morality" when, in answer to his demand that I should hand him over the documentary evidence I held in trust, I answered that I could not do so, as "it would be a dishonourable action and a betrayal of trust." I sent the circular with the "Enquiry" to the press to mark the connection, and printed it with the "Enquiry" in *Lucifer* for the same reason. One would not have issued such a statement *à propos de rien*.

The public now knows why "the charges against Mr. Judge were never substantiated": I was before the Committee, with all the documentary evidence, but Mr. Judge prevented the substantiation by his successful plea that the offences charged were not Vice-Presidential, and therefore could not be laid before a Judicial Committee that was competent only to try a Vice-President.—As ever cordially yours, ANNIE BESANT.

THE LANTERN BUREAU.

IN addition to the sermonettes mentioned in the last number of the REVIEW, which are recapitulated below, Mr. Eaton has in preparation for the approaching season of Lent, various special sets, including:—

- Our Bible, and How it Came to Us.
- The Brick Bible of Babylon.
- The Events of Holy Week.
- Illustrations of the Apostles' Creed.
- The Life and Travels of St. Paul.
- Incidents in the Life of Christ.

The illustrations to the lecture on the Oberammergau Passion Play are being revised and improved, and Mr. Eaton is also arranging a series on the Passion Play, performed at Hôritz in Bohemia. All applications for slides to be addressed to The Lantern Bureau, 29, Queen Anne's Gate, S.W.

- What think ye of Christ? (14).
- The Brave Brethren of Judah (11).
- The Prodigal Son (12).
- Incidents in the Life of Moses (20).
- Agathos; or, the whole Armour of God (14).
- The Storm at Sea (12).
- The Children and the Lion (6).
- The Ravens in the Famine (10).
- The Voyage of Life; Lessons from the Sea (12).
- Lent and its Events (12).
- Easter, Ascension, and Whitsuntide (14).
- Stations of the Cross (14).
- Pilgrim's Progress (34).

The slides of the Catholic Truth Society have been placed at the disposal of the Lantern Bureau, particulars of which may be obtained on application to Mr. Eaton.

Brain-seat of the Muscular Sense.

THE muscular sense is the sense by which we appreciate the position of a limb in space and the force needed to move it. The seat of this sense in the brain-cortex has, according to an interesting paper by Professor M. A. Starr in the *Psychological Review*, been recently ascertained. A young man, who suffered from violent fits consequent on a fall on the head, was trephined, a vascular tumour lying on the brain removed, and a needle was thrust into the brain in three directions. The youth rapidly recovered, but, though otherwise well, lost for some three months his muscular sense in the right hand and arm below the elbow. Eventually it was restored. The conclusion is, that a portion of the cortex of the brain had been injured, but was ultimately repaired by nature. The exact position of the cortex injured was found to be "about two inches behind the fissure of Rolando and about an inch and a half to the left of the median line, at about the junction of the superior and inferior parietal lobules." Thus, "the muscular sense centres are distinct in their location from tactile or pain or temperature sense centres; and also from the motor centres." "They are situated just behind the motor area in the parietal region of the brain."

What is a Mob, and Whence?

THESE are the questions discussed by Boris Sidis in the *Atlantic Monthly*. He finds the mob not formed of its own accord, but dependent on an instigator, ringleader or hero, and the emergence of some strange event.

"Hypnotisation," says Binet, "can be produced by strong and sudden excitement of the senses. The patient becomes hypnotised, and hence obedient to the hypnotiser." We find the same phenomenon in the case of the mob: the mob is hypnotised by a strong, sudden action, and becomes for a time obedient to him who hypnotised it—that is, to the ringleader, to the hero. . . . The mob is a hypnotised crowd.

The writer next inquires, Whence come "the constitutional predisposition in the masses to pass into the trance-like condition of the mob"? He finds that hypnotism is induced by the monotonous and continuous impression of certain of the senses, and concludes that the monotonous conditions of the life of the masses predispose them to mob-hypnotism. Social pressure acting through the laws is another hypnotising agency. Russia is the typical illustration of both conditions—monotony and political pressure—and is prolific of mobs, riots, etc.

A GUIDE TO PERIODICAL LITERATURE.—Our Annual Index for 1894, of which the *Times* says, "It is really what it professes to be, a means of ready reference to all the important matter in the current periodical literature of the world," is now in course of preparation. The preceding volumes for 1890, 1891, 1892, and 1893, which are still on sale at five shillings each, furnish a clue to the maze of the periodicals for the last four years, that is, without doubt, indispensable to librarians and students:—

The *English Historical Review* says:—"The Index is a useful and very practical record of the contents of the leading British and American periodical publications of the year. . . . It is the subject classification which gives the book its chief value; for the compiler has gone behind the often vague titles of articles and indicated briefly their real purport. The Index, which is certainly indispensable to librarians, will also be found serviceable by historical scholars and antiquaries."

The *Westminster Gazette* says: "The work has already achieved a reputation both in this country and America. Many of the leading librarians have spoken in the highest terms of its utility, and men of letters like Mr. Frederic Harrison have described it as a model of what an index should be."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for February is a fairly average number, but like the rest of the magazines for this month, it contains little that is worthy of special attention. I notice elsewhere Mr. Theodore Watts's "Reminiscences of Christina Rossetti," Dr. Wallace's and Lord Meath's papers on "The House of Lords," and Mr. Benjamin Kidd's paper on "Social Evolution."

SHOULD WE EVACUATE THE MEDITERRANEAN?

Lieutenant-Colonel Elsdale, R.A., has a very lucid paper, in which he argues very strongly in favour of an immediate evacuation of the Mediterranean by the British naval forces if war broke out between this country and France. He states his own case as follows:—

Our proper and only sound and scientific strategy is to withdraw all our fleets from the Mediterranean at the outset of the war, except that small fraction required to aid in the local defence of Malta, to withdraw our troops from Egypt and Cyprus, and to seal up the exits from the Mediterranean and Red Sea to our enemies by a strong occupation of Gibraltar and Perim. Thereby, during the first period of the war, we shall be in a position of overwhelming strength by sea everywhere throughout the world outside the Mediterranean. We shall secure our vast commerce and the food supply of our population, and we can reduce and capture at our leisure any or all of the numerous naval bases and valuable colonial possessions of France outside the Mediterranean. Should the proved results of this policy not be sufficient to terminate the war favourably for us, we shall then be later on in a most favourable position for pushing it to a satisfactory issue, by re-entering the Mediterranean and beating our enemies therein by sea, wherever they are to be found.

THE EVIDENCE FOR GHOSTS.

Mr. Andrew Lang in an article entitled "Ghost Stories and Beast Stories," points out that Mr. Romanes, in dealing with stories of animal intelligence, proceeded on grounds which are identical with those which all intelligent researchers should pursue in relation to ghost stories:—

But, just as Mr. Romanes, after all, did consult and use his popular, unscientific predecessors, so there may, in certain conditions, be profit in the popular or religious collections of ghost-stories. What are these conditions? Simply the same as those laid down by Mr. Romanes for his own guidance.

The paper is an interesting one, like everything that Mr. Lang writes, and it would be difficult to put better than he has done the popular superstition that psychical phenomena can never occur because they are unusual and outside the range of our own experience:—

We consider it infinitely more probable that gentlemen of trained and acknowledged powers in scientific observation, and of uncontested honour, should lie publicly, frequently, and consistently, or should have been gulled into perilling their reputation for common sanity and honesty, in defence of a fable or of a delusion, than they should have enjoyed an experience so very unfamiliar.

Mr. Cleaver in the following article quotes a letter from Sir Walter Scott, written in his old age, in which he says that he does not believe in ghosts, but is very sorry that he has lost the faculty:—

I cannot say that I am a believer in the return of departed spirits, but I heartily regret the days when I did entertain that very interesting opinion. The great moral argument against their existence is that, in proportion as incredulity on this point increases, instances of supernatural appearances

decrease, and, in other words, ghosts are only seen when they are believed. But whether reconcilable to the understanding or not, they are most interesting to the imagination, and I shall always remember with pain the loss of the sensation.

THE EXPLORATION OF DELPHI.

The Hon. Reginald Lister gives an interesting account of what the French are doing at the excavations at Delphi. He says:—

The site, fruitful as it has proved already, is by no means exhausted, and the continuation of the work and the publication of the results will be awaited with the greatest interest and impatience. All has been carried out in a most thorough and practical manner, and on a very large scale, thanks to the liberality of the French Government. I conclude this record of the French achievements at Delphi by an earnest appeal to all who value the study of the triumph of civilisation over barbarism, of the gradual elevation of our race, of all, in short, that was noblest and most beautiful in the past, to come forward, whenever the time arrives, and assist, by every means in their power, in placing the British School on a more satisfactory basis, and one compatible with the wealth and culture of Great Britain.

LITERATURE AT OXFORD.

Mr. Churton Collins, in a paper entitled "Language versus Literature at Oxford," complains bitterly of the regulations at present in force for the conferring of honour degrees in English language and literature. The chief ground of his complaint is the exclusion from a school of literature of the literatures of Greece and Rome. He also complains of the absence of all provision for instruction in the principles of criticism. To remedy these things he makes the following proposal:—

Let her establish a proper degree or diploma in literature. There exist, as I have already said, scattered throughout the various institutions of the University, nearly all the facilities for a complete course in this subject, and nothing more is needed than to encourage, and render possible, their co-ordination. Let it be open to a man who has obtained a high class in Moderations and in the Final Classical Schools, who has availed himself of the opportunities offered for the study of modern languages and literatures in the Taylorian Institute, and who has studied what he would at present have to study for himself, our own literature—let it be open to him to present himself for examination in these subjects and to obtain as the result of such an examination a degree analogous to the Bachelorship of Civil Law.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Loe Strachey, in an article entitled "Infringement of Political Patent," subjects the assertion that all working men are Gladstonian Radicals to somewhat ponderous ridicule. Mr. Edward Tuck, in a paper entitled "Is Bimetallism a Delusion?" replies to Mr. Macleod, who last November argued that it was. Mr. Tuck says, of course, that it is not:—

The true effects of monometallism upon business are, that the prices of commodities generally have been "cut in two," and debts, interest on debts, and rentals, while remaining at their former nominal valuation, have in reality greatly increased in burden. No one to-day can better realise the truth of this statement than the British agriculturist and landowner.

The Rev. Canon Carter, replying to the Rev. Teignmouth Shore on "Auricular Confession in the Church of England," shows that the difference between the Church of England and the Church of Rome on this point chiefly consists in this, that the Anglican Church

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allows auricular confession when it is needed, whereas the Roman Church enforces it as essential.

Kenyon Cox contributes the following brief gospel of art:—

Work thou for pleasure: paint or sing or carve
The thing thou lovest, though the body starve.

Who works for glory misses off the goal;
Who works for money coins his very soul.

Work for the work's sake, then, and it may be
That these things shall be added unto thee.

Mr. Theodore Watts writes some reminiscences of Christina Rossetti, which are cast in very high-flown language indeed, as may be seen from the following sentences:—

But in describing the sweet lady, and poet, and saint of whom I am asked to write, Steele's eulogy would have to be amended in something after this fashion: "To know her was an education of the heart and a purifying of the soul." No one, I think, could spend an hour in friendly converse with Christina without feeling his moral nature braced up, so to speak, by a spiritual tonic. And this simply arose from the fact that while she seemed to breathe a sainthood that must needs express itself in poetry, all the charm of the mere woman remained in her—remained, and coloured her life with those riches of earth, without which woman may be worshipped, but never loved as Christina Rossetti was loved by us all.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly Review* is barely an average number. Mr. Goadby's suggestion about England and the Gothenburg System is noticed elsewhere.

THE NOVELS OF MR. HALL CAINE.

Mr. George Saintsbury has a long and critical article upon the novels of Mr. Hall Caine, whom he declares it is impossible to place in the first rank of novelists. There is an extraordinary monotony in the plot of all his stories. In no other writer has he ever observed so close a hugging to one general form of plot or catastrophe as in Mr. Hall Caine. He is a student in the school of Dickens, Victor Hugo and Count Tolstoi. He is popular, no doubt, but novelists who are the most popular in their own age are the soonest forgotten by posterity. He is a man without style, and has created no character, although he has many qualities of ephemeral interest.

TURKEY AND ARMENIA.

Richard Davey writes an article which is intended to put a click in the gallop of the Anglo-Armenian Association. There is, of course, the usual talk about the mixed population of Armenia and the invariable monotony with which atrocities have happened in that unhappy country from the time of St. Chrysostom to the present day. Mr. Davey has very few practical suggestions to make, excepting that the Kurds should be immediately disarmed and disbanded:—

We have not the remotest idea of going to war for the sake of the fine eyes of the Armenians. If we had we could not, and even if we did, where on earth should we get sufficient troops from, to occupy so vast a tract of country once we had upset the entire machinery of its present administration? The solution of the question is one, I believe, which time and the advance of civilisation alone can effect.

In the meantime the unfortunate Armenians are to be left to the tender mercies of the Kurds and the Turkish soldiery.

ANCESTOR WORSHIP IN CHINA.

Mr. Gundry has a rather sensible paper protesting against the hostility with which Christian missionaries regard ancestor worship, which, from Mr. Gundry's account, would seem to be in many places very little more than the natural respect which all of us pay to the more worthy of our progenitors. He quotes the saying of a Korean priest to the effect that if the Protestant Christians could adopt ancestor worship so as to exclude idolatry, he saw no reason why Korea should not become a Christian country in three years. Mr. Gundry says:—

But it would make so largely for conciliation if the Churches could be persuaded to revise their attitude, that we may fairly hope they will some day perceive the wisdom of the advice—"to refrain from any interference with the native mode of honouring ancestors, and to leave the reformation of the system to the influence of divine truth"—which was tendered by Dr. Martin at the late Conference, but which was out-voiced, at that time, by a regrettable chorus of disapprobation.

THE SITUATION IN BELGIUM.

Mr. Keene surveys the situation in Belgium. He says that unless something can be done to promote a *modus vivendi* between the parties, it is possible that if the feud between the Socialists and the Clericals be carried to the bitter end,

The tendency to split along the dividing line north of the Meuse must increase until Holland—in the interest of the German Empire, perhaps—shall attract the northern half, while the southern will gravitate towards France. It is obvious that such a possibility implies the elements of a general conflagration.

Mr. Keene inclines to the adoption of proportional representation as a way out of the difficulty:—

If all the members of the Flemish districts are to be Catholics, and all the members for Walloon districts Liberals or Socialists, it is greatly to be apprehended that the already injurious linguistic differences will be accentuated by political animosity. "Walloon" and "Anti-clerical," "Flemish" and "Priest-ridden," will become synonyms; the political discussions will exactly coincide with historical divisions, and the country will be in a fair way to returning to a similar condition to that which provoked the revolution of 1830. With proportional representation there would be some Liberals elected in the Flemish part, and some Clericals in the Walloon section.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Dr. Alfred Wallace gives us the first part of a paper entitled "The Method of Organic Evolution," which is chiefly devoted to a hostile criticism of William Bateson's book, "Materials for the Study of Variation, treated with Especial Regard to Discontinuity in the Origin of Species." Mr. T. H. S. Escott reviews Mr. Sala's autobiography. The articles on "Sidelights on Socialism" are rather disappointing. The review of Bebel's book on Woman is somewhat belated, and the conclusions are tolerably obvious. Mr. Salmon's paper on "Experiments in Colonisation" is devoted to a description of Freeland. Mr. W. L. Courtney writes a note upon Ibsen's "Little Eyolf," in which he tells the story and criticises it on the whole appreciatively, but not without some wonderment at the way in which Ibsen has worked out the *dénouement*. Sir Evelyn Wood concludes his interesting reminiscences of the Crimea, which are chiefly devoted to a vigorous description of the attack on the Redan in which he took part. It was an attempt foredoomed to failure, but Sir Evelyn Wood's narrative gives a very stirring description of the realities of unsuccessful war.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary* for February contains two articles of importance: Richard Heath's account of the result of the "Parish Councils Elections," and Dr. Allbutt's article on "Nervous Diseases and Modern Life." The other papers do not call for any special attention. Mr. Fletcher Moulton's plea for getting rid of the House of Lords' veto by giving Home Rule all round is noticed elsewhere.

MR. PATER'S LAST PAPER.

The article on Pascal is somewhat too crowded with extracts in French to be acceptable to the ordinary person. It is prefaced by the following note:—

The following study on Pascal is the latest of the works of Mr. Pater. He was still engaged upon it at the time of his death, and had not, as will be observed, entirely finished it. There is, however, reason to believe that he would not greatly have extended it. It is printed here, with as close an adherence to the text as possible, from the scored and tormented original MS. All who are acquainted with Mr. Pater's critical work will be glad to receive this last contribution to it, although it lacks the polish of his final revision.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH ARMENIA?

Mr. F. S. Stevenson, M.P., expounds and explains the policy of the Anglo-Armenian Association. This association has four planks in its scheme of reform, namely:—

In the first place, it is necessary that there should be a Governor-General for the Armenian provinces, appointed by the Sultan with the assent of the Powers, and with conditions as to tenure of office of such a character as to free him from the deleterious influences which can now be brought to bear. In the next place, his authority should be supported by a mixed *gendarmerie*, with a certain percentage of European commanders. Thirdly, in order that the Kurds may remain under proper control, they should be made universally liable to military service, and kept under military discipline, with Europeans among their principal officers. Fourthly, the courts of law should be reorganised somewhat on the basis suggested by Nubar Pasha's well-known scheme.

This is all very well, but who is to bell the cat? Mr. Stevenson says that it is indispensable that there should be some sort of European control. But who is to compel the Turk to assent to it? Mr. Stevenson mumbles something concerning pressure by the Powers, which is all fee-faugh-fum. Until the Powers will give Russia a mandate to occupy and administer the country, there is no chance of anything being done in Armenia, and even then it is doubtful whether Russia would consent to undertake the task.

Mr. R. B. Haldane, Q.C., M.P., writes a paper upon Hegel. He thinks that among English-speaking people the influence of Goethe has probably been the greatest force of the century. In Hegel, he introduces us to another great personality in the Jena-Weimar set. He says:—

Hegel does not offer us back again the metaphors of our childhood. But he does offer us a view of life in which it rises far above mere mechanical necessity, and in which mind appears as the final and only reality; a view in which, if we do not see a Personal Providence extending a hand from without to control our destinies, at least we find the shapes which threaten and make mock at us to be no more real than the fiends which came near Christian in the Valley of the Shadow, only to vanish when resolutely confronted. The categories of contingency and of death have no terror for the spirit whose perception can recognise their limited application.

THE EVOLUTION OF CITIES.

There is a very charming paper by Elisée Reclus on "The Evolution of Cities," in which he describes the various influences which have combined to bring our

cities into being and to make them what they are. It is an article which it is impossible to summarise, but there is one passage which is well worth quoting. This is that in which he refers to the excellent work which Professor Geddes and others are doing in Edinburgh, work which at present is very little appreciated outside a small circle. Mr. Reclus says:—

We are told that in Edinburgh, the lovely Scottish capital, pious hands are at work in quite another way; breaking in upon its picturesque but unclean wynds, and transforming them gradually, house by house—leaving every inhabitant at home as before, but in a cleaner and more beautiful home, where the air and light come through; grouping friends with friends, and giving them places of *réunion* for social intercourse and the enjoyment of art. Little by little a whole street, retaining its original character, only without the dirt and smells, comes out fresh and crisp, like the flower springing clean beneath the foot without a single sod being stirred around the mother plant.

THE FUTURE OF DENOMINATIONAL SCHOOLS.

Archdeacon Wilson writes a paper explaining and defending the recommendations of the Archbishops' Committee on the subject of the voluntary schools. He says:—

It must, therefore, be distinctly understood that the crisis means this, that unless something considerable is done soon to restore the balance between Voluntary and Board schools the country will find itself committed to a great extension of the School Board system and ultimate secularism, with such financial, educational and religious consequences as I have described.

The other alternative is to face the question, and decide that the Voluntary schools shall be maintained, and give them in the first place security, and in the next place such a degree of assistance as they need.

Therefore the Archbishops' Committee insists that the assistance given the voluntary schools should be at once increased, not out of the rates, because the ratepayer might object, and insist on having some control over the choice of teachers, but from the taxes. Their scheme

is that the Imperial Government, through the Education Department, should take on itself the duty of maintaining the entire staff of teachers, allowing neither School Board nor Voluntary managers to add to or diminish the grants so made for salaries.

This involves an increase of the Treasury grant by nearly two millions sterling. Over that two millions it is safe to say there will be a rare scrimmage, and there will be many wigs on the green before the Archbishops get their millions.

ON THE TEACHING OF LANGUAGES.

Professor Blackie, whose views on this subject have been expressed before now through the columns of this review, writes in his autobiographical fashion upon the method of teaching languages. He insists upon the natural system of learning languages, basing everything upon the living dialogue. Speaking of the learning of Greek in particular, he says:—

The true way to make young Englishmen and Scotsmen familiar with Greek would be to send them to the land where it is spoken, to Athens, where, in converse with the politicians, literary and commercial men of that beautiful metropolis, a lad of common diligence will acquire a firmer hold of the language of Plato and the Apostle Paul in five months, than our dainty scholars often do in as many years; and this is a consummation which I piously hope that the members of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, by the proposed creation of an annual travelling fellowship, at no distant period may see their way to realise.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

The *Westminster Review* this month is a good number.

THE BLASPHEMY LAWS.

There is a valuable paper by Mr. E. G. Taylor on "Intellectual Liberty and the Blasphemy Laws." It is an elaborate exposition of the grievances of which secularists have reason to complain owing to their deprivation of civil rights. These deprivations are much more extensive than most people imagine. Mr. Taylor deals with his subject under (1) Contract, (2) Trust, (3) Guardianship of Children, (4) Oaths and Evidence. The article ought to facilitate the passage of Mr. Samuel Storey's Bill through Parliament.

REMEDIES FOR THE PLAGUE OF BETTING.

"H. W. J. K." sets forth the mischief that is done by the present condition of affairs, and makes the following suggestion as to amendment:—

In regard to remedies, Parliamentary enactments backed by the openly-expressed sympathy of those having at heart the honour and prosperity of the country would prove irresistible. But what is needed, first of all, is the strict enforcement of the present laws, which, after all, are far more drastic and far-reaching than most people are aware of. Then the amendment of Stock Exchange law, in so far as to render the handing over of the scrip of stock an essential of the sale of the same. A Telegraphs Amendment Act—prohibiting transmission of messages giving betting information, or the results of races, to any other addresses than those of registered newspapers, and that for publication only. Prohibition of all sporting tips (whether by advertisements or otherwise) and betting information in newspapers. Lastly, the investing Local Authorities with power to prosecute, and a crusade on their part against covers to betting—hairdressers' shops, tobacconists' shops, etc.—which exist in all large cities and do not conduct enough legitimate trade in a week to pay even half the rent. The above amendments are few and simple, but they would go far to cripple the power of the betting and gambling disease and purge and elevate the national sports.

HOW M.P.'S ARE BLACKMAILED.

The writer of an article on "Micawberism" illustrates the extent to which Members of Parliament are blackmailed by their constituents by giving a list of some of the subscriptions which Mr. Harry Cust, M.P., finds it necessary to provide for the maintenance of local institutions in the Stamford division:—

The following list of subscriptions recently paid by Mr. Cust will give our readers some idea of the demands made upon the purse of a Member of Parliament:—Billingborough Pig Club, 10s. 6d.; Great Gonerby National School Concert, 10s. 6d.; New Somerby Horticultural Society, 10s. 6d.; Billingborough Reading Room, £1 1s.; Billingborough Flower Show, £1 1s.; Congregational Chapel, Grantham, £1 1s.; Baston Friendly Society, £1 1s.; Grantham Swimming Club, 10s. 6d.; Maddock Testimonial Fund, £1 1s.; Grantham Cricket Club, £2 2s.; Stamford Medical Club, £1 1s.; Billingborough Cricket Club, 10s. 6d.; Grantham Grammar School Sports, £1 1s.; Long Bennington Friendly Society, £1 1s.; Stamford Cycling Club, £1 1s.; Bitchfield Friendly Society, £1 1s.; Corby Friendly Society, £1 1s.; Bourne Flower Show, £1 1s.; South Lincolnshire Change Ringers' Society, £1 1s.; Market Deeping Cricket Club, £1 1s.; Market Deeping Sports, £1 1s.; Ingoldsby Friendly Society, £1 1s.; Brant Broughton Pig Club, 10s. 6d.; Toft Friendly Society, £1 1s.; Foston Pig Club, 10s. 6d.; Foston Friendly Society, 10s. 6d.; Barkston Friendly Society, £1 1s.; Grantham Agricultural Society, £8 8s.; Lincolnshire County Cricket Club, £1 1s.; Morton Sick Benefit Clubs, £2 2s.; Bourne Show, £5; Grantham Bovers, £2 2s.; Carlton Pig Club, 10s. 6d.; Irnham Friendly Society, £1 1s.; Rippingale Flower Show, £1 1s.; Church of England Temperance Society, £1 1s.; Claypole Friendly Society, £1 1s.; Great Gonerby Friendly Society, £1 1s.; Grantham Angling Association, £1 1s.

LAW OF INHERITANCE.

Lady Cook writes on "Wills and Inheritance," concluding her article with the following suggestions as to the limitations which should be placed on will-making. She says:—

If we abolish primogeniture, and extend the old Anglo-Saxon law of Gavelkind, so that daughters as well as sons may participate alike, and if we follow to some extent the Mahometan law of inheritance, so that the shares of inheritors may be fixed and known to all beforehand, and if we limit testamentary power to, say, a third or fourth of a man's property, the evils we have enumerated, and many others, will be avoided, and all would be better and happier for the change. Poverty would be lessened and competency increased, and excessive wealth would become rare. A nation is not happy by having a few very rich and many very poor, but through all rejoicing in a sufficiency. And if evil laws bred of lust and turbulence in evil times stand in the way, in God's name let them be swept aside!

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a paper very interesting to students of folklore and ethnology which is compiled from the tenth and eleventh annual reports of the Bureau of Ethnology. It describes the lessons taught by American archaeology. The other articles do not call for special notice.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

The *National Review* for February has arrived after all the other magazines, just as we are going to press. The symposium on "An Irish Compromise" I noticed elsewhere. The most important article, however, is that which Mr. Beachcroft and Mr. Harris contribute on the "Work and Policy of the London County Council." In this they set forth the case of the Moderates as against the Progressives. Their point seems to be that whatever good work has been done by the County Council has been done as much by the Moderates as by the Progressives, but that the bad work of the Council—or what they consider to be bad work—was solely the responsibility of their opponents. They conclude their article, in which they incorporate the Manifesto of the Moderates, by sounding the note of alarm as to extravagance:—

Whatever credit the Progressives may fairly claim for administrative capacity, it must now be manifest to the rate-payers of London that the County Council, under Progressive rule, is a costly body, and is likely to impose ever-increasing burdens upon them.

Mr. A. C. Benson writes an article, copiously illustrated with lengthy extracts, upon Christina Rossetti, who, he says, of all other writers, is the great singer of death.

Sir William T. Marriott tells the story of the "Primrose League." Among other things he takes special credit to the league for using lantern slides in electioneering propaganda. Mr. E. Heneage argues the case of "Fox-Hunting versus Farmers," in which he pleads that fox-hunting is very much to the advantage of British agriculture, and that the increased demands from the farmers may be sufficiently met by careful and sympathetic liberality.

Colonel Lonsdale writes on the "Autumn Manœuvres for Civilians." Mr. T. E. Powell replies to Mr. Macleod's paper on "Bimetallism." There are two papers on Colonial problems; one by Mr. Charles Bill, M.P., entitled "Gibraltar's Grievance"; the other by Mr. A. R. Whiteway on the "Commercial Collapse of Newfoundland." Mr. Whiteway pleads for the appointment of a commission for investigating the financial condition of the Colony.

THE NEW REVIEW.

In the *New Review* there are comparatively few articles which call for attention. Mr. C. F. Keary continues his impressions of India; Marcel Schwob writes in French a tribute to Robert Louis Stevenson; Dr. Donkin defends the use of antitoxin; and Alice Meynell writes a sympathetic tribute to Christina Rossetti. Mr. Hannay reviews the more recently published books on naval history, and Mr. H. G. Wells continues his interesting story, "The Time Machine." The only articles that are likely to attract any general attention are Mr. Pearce's attack on the scheme under which Christ's Hospital is now managed, and the article which the writer signing himself "Outis" entitles "The Great Democratic Joke." The joke consists in the fact, upon which he insists with emphasis, that while England is nominally democratic it is in reality governed in Parliament, and still more in the Cabinet, by an oligarchy educated for the most part at Eton and Harrow. To emphasise the joke still further, Lord Rosebery, who he says has been thrust into office by the Queen and against the wish of Mr. Gladstone, has made another step in the anti-democratic direction by entrusting the Prince with a semi-diplomatic mission in Russia. "Outis" says:—

This reversion to eighteenth century and continental methods, this re-introduction of the Royal Signet into our Imperial diplomacy, is due to the Prime Minister who figures as the leader of an advanced and popular Radicalism, the opponent of aristocracy and oligarchy, the patron of the Progressives, the "Mr. Rosebery" of the London County Council, and the nominal nominee of the latter day Democracy.

THE HUMANITARIAN.

THE leading position in the *Humanitarian* is given by the editor to a reprint of the address which she delivered upon Social Freedom so long ago as 1867. In this paper she sets forth what her ideas are as to what marriage should be. To her, marriage is a mere question of contract:—

Marriage laws that would be consistent with the theory of individual rights would regulate these relations, just as they thus regulate all other associations of people. People should only be obliged to file marriage articles, containing whatever provisions may be agreed upon, as to their personal rights, rights of property, of children, or whatever else they may deem proper. And whatever these articles might be, they should in all cases be equally entitled to public respect and protection. Should separation afterwards come, nothing more should be required than the simple filing of counter articles.

There is a good deal in the article which is calculated to do harm, but she is right when she claims for women the right to resist unwilling motherhood:—

I protest against this form of slavery, I protest against the custom which compels women to give the control of their maternal functions over to anybody. It should be theirs to determine when, and in what circumstances, the greatest of all constructive processes—the formation of an immortal soul—should be begun. It is a fearful responsibility with which women are entrusted by nature, and the very last thing that they should be compelled to do is to perform the office of that responsibility against their will, under improper conditions or by disgusting means.

Mr. Porter, Census Taker of the United States, sums up as follows the leading results arrived at:—

A sharp decline in the birth-rate as a whole, and a distinct diminution in the rate of increase in the negro population; a tendency of the rural population to migrate into large towns; an increase in tenant farming, which increase is not so much due to mortgage foreclosure as to the fact

that in the middle Western States the farmers have moved down, and have let their farms to tenants. I may add, that in spite of the increase in tenancy, the actual number of dwelling-houses has increased at a greater relative rate than the population. The value of the property held by religious bodies has increased sixfold since 1850, while the number of churches has increased threefold.

Miss Lang describes the position of Spanish women, the Rev. G. U. Pope describes the ethics of modern Hinduism, Mr. Allinson explains Matteism from the point of view of one who rejoices in the Mattei remedies, not because he believes in them, but because they are useful in destroying confidence in the ordinary allopathic and homoeopathic drugs.

UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE *United Service Magazine* for February is a good and varied number. Captain P. Oliver's account, with maps, of the expedition to Madagascar, and Colonel Maurice's story of the Japanese war are of special value. Colonel Maurice anticipates a frightful outbreak of pestilence when the departure of winter leaves the shockingly insanitary results of half a million men massed round Peking to appear. Major-General Hutton urges the great tactical value of mounted troops in war. He advocates the immediate abandonment of the cavalry formation in double rank. Cavalry feats in America and Egypt are reminders that mounted troops, to be effective, must be self-contained, must have their accompanying mounted infantry, horse artillery, their mounted engineers, and medical staff. Nowhere would they be more useful in case of war than in Australia. Major Pollock, writing on Infantry attack, insists that "attacks must be governed by normal principles, but must not be hampered by the observance of normal formations." Mr. H. W. Wilson discusses the actual sea power of England to-day, argues that our predominance is not sufficient, and deplores our want of men as our chief naval weakness. A volunteer colonel pleads that the volunteer brigadier should have increased powers, and be made in every way responsible for the efficiency of his brigade. The new military rifles adopted by the various Powers are comprehensively surveyed by Mr. W. Laird Clowes, and the conclusion reached that "apparently little improvement remains to be made in rifles such as we now know." The Mauser, the Mannlicher, and the Lee-Netford "have nearly reached perfection." The next developments lie in altogether new directions. Automatic rifles have passed well into the experimental stage. "If all that is claimed by Professor Hebler for his new hollow tubular bullet can be substantiated, the arming of the forces of the great Powers may be on the eve of further and very startling changes." A breezy account of life in Bermuda, by a sailor's wife, is a pleasant variation on the military articles.

The Labour Annual.

MR. EDWARDS, of Liverpool, 61, Carter Street, Princes Road, has sent me a very admirable compilation, entitled "The Labour Annual." It is a book devoted to the description of all manner of societies and associations dealing with the cause of Labour and the Social Amelioration of the People. It is an admirable publication, indispensable to the specialist and social reformer. Mr. Edwards deserves great credit for the zeal, enthusiasm, and industry which he has displayed in collecting the mass of information contained in this book. Its price is one shilling, and it may be ordered from any bookseller.

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THE ARENA.

THE Rev. W. H. Savage opens with a paper on the Religion of Longfellow. Mr. Gandhi, the representative of the Jains at the Parliament of Religions, writes upon

THE BLACK LIST OF STATES.

Below we give the black list of States, showing the limit at which fathers, brothers and husbands have placed the age at which a little girl may consent to her ruin:—

TEN YEARS.

Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina.

TWELVE YEARS.

Kentucky, Louisiana, Texas, Wisconsin.

THIRTEEN YEARS.

Iowa, New Hampshire, Utah.

FOURTEEN YEARS.

Arizona, California, Connecticut, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Maine, Maryland, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nevada, New Mexico, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Vermont, West Virginia.

FIFTEEN YEARS.

Delaware, Montana.

SIXTEEN YEARS.

Arkansas, Colorado, District of Columbia, Massachusetts, Mississippi, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Tennessee, Washington.

SEVENTEEN YEARS.

Florida.

editor, and then in a symposium under the title of "America's Shame." There are contributions from Mr. Powell, Miss Willard, Miss Gardener, and several other authorities. The diagram attached is a reproduction of a very effective page in these articles. It is profoundly encouraging for me to find how the echoes of the "Maiden Tribute of Modern Babylon" are still reverberating in the Western World. There are several articles on sociological questions, such as Charity, Old and New, the Sweating System, etc. There is also a brief paper upon Experimental Telepathy by the Secretary of the American Psychological Research Society.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THERE are singularly few articles which call for special notice in the *North American Review* for January. The first place is given to a disappointing paper by Alfred D. Vandam, which is to begin a series on the "Personal History of the Second Empire." Mark Twain deals sarcastically with Paul Bourget's papers on America, which are appearing in the American press. Mr. Ex-Speaker Reed has a somewhat pointless article in which he chuckles over the Republican upheaval at the recent elections. Besides these articles, which are regarded by the review as its chief features, there are several minor papers which are perhaps of quite as much general interest.

THE NEW TZAR.

Mr. C. E. Smith, ex-Minister to Russia, says there is no fear but that the Tzar will preserve the policy of peace, and follow the teachings of his father. The real character of the Tzar, he says, is still to be tested, but he did excellent work in relief of the famine, and his views are believed to be more liberal than those of his father. That is about all that he has to tell us.

THE FALL IN PRICES.

Governor Lowellyn of Kansas brings into clear relief the extent to which the fall in prices has hit the Western farmer. In Kansas, he says, there is a total mortgage and other indebtedness of one hundred dollars per head for every man, woman and child, and the rates of interest continue as high as ever, while the value of the farm product steadily falls. 10,000 farmers in Kansas are every year evicted by the foreclosure of mortgages and the number is increasing:—

Twenty-five to twenty-eight years ago, with one bale of cotton a Southern farmer could buy nearly five hundred dollars, and with one sack of wheat (two bushels) a Northern farmer could buy five dollars. Now it requires seventeen bales of cotton and more than six sacks of wheat to bring these respective amounts. What is true of cotton and wheat is also true of other products of the farm.

The Governor of Kansas does not dogmatise; but he evidently thinks that the remonetisation of silver would have a salutary effect in rescuing the Western farmer from his difficulties. The director of the Mint, however, points out that the bimetallic assumption that there is a great scarcity of gold as a circulating medium, is not borne out by facts. Production of gold was never so rapid as it is to-day. The annual product of gold alone is almost equal to the production of both gold and silver before the depreciation of silver began. This is chiefly due to the output of the Witwatersrand goldfield. This field yields a million and a half ounces of gold every year, and according to the calculations of a German expert, if the mines could be worked to a depth of 4000 feet, in forty years we should be able to extract £100,000,000 worth of gold from this mine alone.

Christian Missions in India. Helen Gardener describes and praises Japan, "Our Little Neighbour"; but the chief feature of the magazine is that portion of it which is devoted to the discussion of the question of the age of consent. It is dealt with first of all in an article by the

A PLEA FOR FREE SHIPS.

Mr. Kemble proposes that foreign-built ships should be allowed to carry the American flag. He denies that the prosperity of foreign lines of steamers is due to subsidies. Of twenty to twenty-five lines plying between America and Europe only one receives a subsidy, and only two, and at most three, ever did. Mr. Kemble says:—

The reasons for the proposed modification in our navigation laws may be summed up as follows:—1st. It would permit the American flag to secure a portion of the carrying trade of the world. 2nd. It would afford the opportunity, long looked for, to re-establish the American merchant marine. 3rd. It would contribute to the commercial prosperity and power of the United States, and afford increased employment for her people.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a curious article by Cyrus Edson concerning nagging women, occupying several pages of print, apparently for the purpose of proving that a nagging woman is a curse to her husband, a plague to her children, and an enemy of the human race. It hardly needed a whole article to prove that. The chief of the Statistical Bureau at Washington, writing on America's trade with China, points out that the yellow man with the white money and cheap labour has been unable to hold his own even in the Chinese market. The true competition which is to be feared is much more India directed by British enterprise than China.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

The best article in the *Edinburgh Review*—that on Mr. Froude and his "Erasmus"—is noticed elsewhere.

TWELVE YEARS OF INDIAN GOVERNMENT.

The first place in the *Review* is given to an article upon "Twelve Years of Indian Government, from 1882 to 1894." It is a dull article calling for little comment, although it is well to note that the *Edinburgh* reviewer, like every one else, is glad to think that Russia and England are going to be better friends. The two Powers have many interests in common, and their united action, he thinks, might terminate the Chino-Japanese war. The article also contains the following interesting reference to the judgment of Nicholas II. upon our Indian Empire:—

From the travels of the present Tzar through India it may be gathered that in his judgment the fault of our rule, meritorious in many respects, is its mechanical character, its want of insight into and sympathy with those spiritual factors which have in the long run always determined the destiny of India. The best way of taking the criticism is to consider what truth there may be in it.

MR. MEREDITH'S NOVELS.

The reviewer regards Mr. Meredith's novels as a curious interesting study, and says that they should be read, or rather analysed, in small instalments. It is a matter of regret that Mr. Meredith did not flourish in the time of the patriarchs. When men came to the maturity of their intellect in the course of four or five centuries he might have formed a taste, although he could never have originated a school. The reviewer says:—

"What is the meaning of it all?" we ask again, as we have to ask so often in attempting the interpretation of these novels. As the mystic of fiction, Mr. Meredith takes precedence before Browning, the mystic of poetry, as in the eccentric contortions of his style he far surpasses Carlyle. To the last, and after conscientious and scrutinising study, we dare hazard

no conjecture as to whether he thinks in the dialect he has originated, or does his work in ordinary English, translating as he goes along.

FRESH LIGHT ON THE ARMADA.

An interesting article is built up out of the recently published State papers relating to the Armada. The reviewer says:—

The view which this collection of State papers permits us to take of the Elizabethan administration shows it to have been admirably efficient. Energy, foresight, reasonable frugality, and a consistent determination to hold every one responsible for his acts, are its characteristics. The spirit of the great queen pervades the whole.

Howard, as portrayed by himself in his letters, is a singularly noble figure. We see that he was a valiant, resolute, diligent, and considerate commander. Like Nelson, he appreciated capacity in his subordinates, and was never stingy of praise where praise was deserved. Nowhere do we find in his letters those querulous condemnations of his officers which disfigure the correspondence of too many commanders. His tenderness of heart towards his suffering sailors is proved not only by the expressions in his letters, but also by his readiness to relieve their necessities out of his own purse. He is a pattern to be imitated by all naval officers.

MODERN MAGIC.

The writer of the article upon modern magic, which is devoted chiefly to an examination of Mr. Podmore's book and the work of the Psychical Research Society, is as commonplace and inane as could well be imagined. The writer is full of conceit and ignorance, and dull withal. The spirit in which he approaches this subject may be judged from the following passages with which he brings his article to a close:—

We invite our readers to study the "Proceedings of the Psychical Research Society," and then to ask themselves whether, upon evidence so ridiculously weak, it could have been possible to ground conclusions more unnecessary, more unnatural, and more unscientific than those it has adopted. After all, the great body of scientific men take no part in these investigations.

Let the Psychical Research Society, if it will, with its spirits and its occult powers of nature, compete with the avowed conjuring of the Egyptian Hall. Let it take seriously, if it will, the inanities of the spiritualistic séance. Let it pledge its faith, if it will, to the occurrence of motiveless miracles. Let it believe in unspiritual spirits. Let it revive crystal-gazing. Let it restore amongst its own members the authority of dreams, and of warnings. But at least do not let the public believe that in the voice of the Society they hear the voice of Science.

Many strange stories are recorded in the bulky "Proceedings" of the last thirteen years; yet perhaps some of those who have read them may think that, after all, there is nothing there half so difficult to understand as the existence amongst us to-day of the Society for Psychical Research.

THE CABINET.

The writer of the article on "The History of the Cabinet" reviews Mr. W. M. Torrens's book, and points out the curious anomaly in our Constitution that the most important body has no formal official existence:—

The most important person and the most important body in the State are still never mentioned in any statute; the names of the Cabinet are never officially announced; its proceedings are never officially recorded. And, perhaps, if, at some distant age, Macaulay's New Zealander were to stumble on copies of the proceedings of the Houses of Parliament and of the statute book of the realm, and from these materials were to found a treatise on the constitution of the United Kingdom during the present reign, he would come to the conclusion that Ministers were responsible to the Crown, and not to Parliament; that

the Privy Council was the most important body in the State; and the President of the Council the leading member of each administration.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The article on the Commonwealth and the Protectorate is based upon Mr Gardiner's first volume, which does not take us further than 1651, and a new edition of the "Memoirs of Edward Ludlow." There is an article on "Early Christian Monuments" and another on "A Counterfeit Revolution." The latter of course is devoted to an attack on the House of Lords. The writer is strongly Unionist, but he is candid enough to admit that all the Ministers are not reprobates:—

In the Ministry there are men who have shown themselves well qualified to perform the administrative business of their departments. Mr. Asquith, as Home Secretary, surpasses many of his predecessors in the possession of the qualities of judgment and firmness, so essential to the successful conduct of his office. Mr. Campbell Bannerman has won the good opinion of those interested in the proceedings of the War Office. Lord Spencer has shown zeal in the administration of the Navy. Lord Rosebery himself as Foreign Minister stood high in reputation with his countrymen. Lord Herschell is an excellent Lord Chancellor.

THE INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF ETHICS.

This quarterly continues to improve. As the style of its writers grows less technical, their ethical wisdom becomes more accessible to the reader. And closer touch with life appears in other ways. Rev. W. D. Morrison's valuable article on the Juvenile Offender claims separate notice. Mr. C. D. Wright finds the significance of recent labour troubles in America to reside in the principles of arbitration and conciliation, either statutory or voluntary, which they have shown to be necessary. Mr. Walter Smith, of Illinois, argues that virtue is not an ultimate end but a means towards the moral ideal. This is the development of all our faculties and of the faculties of all humanity, "the filling of the world with joy," the fullness of life.

IS DOGMA NECESSARY TO RELIGION?

Mr. J. E. MacTaggart defines dogma as "comprising all propositions as to the real nature of things," which fall within the range neither of physical and mental science nor of morals; and religion as involving "an attitude of acquiescence towards the universe." This attitude cannot be justified by science, which refuses to argue that because a thing is good it is true, and which shows that some things that are good are not true. Science only admits as alternatives immoral acquiescence in superior power or pessimism. Hence dogma is necessary to religion. It depends on dogma whether we regard trouble and uncertainty with the "feelings of a mouse towards a cat or of a child towards his father." He hopes that "the investigation of our relations with the Absolute and the Divine may again come to be thought almost as serious an occupation as the counting of beetles' legs or the abolition of taverns." But he is afraid that "Whitechapel in particular will probably lose its faith in revelation some time before it adopts, with any approach to unanimity, any form of idealistic philosophy."

ALTRUISM IN ANIMALS.

Professor Gavanescul, of Tassy, Roumania, cites against Larochevoucauld's principle of the absolute supremacy of egoism or self-love, many instances of altruism in animals. Ants help wounded or burdened comrades. A male ostrich dies of love for his dead mate. Elephants are kind to elephants in trouble. Monkey tries to save

monkey when drowning. Sympathy as well as egoism lies in the natural evolutionary tendency which works up to and into man.

MATTHEW ARNOLD'S DEFECTS.

Mr. Abraham Flexner treats Matthew Arnold's poetry from an ethical standpoint in an essay of much insight and power. He says of the poet-critic:—

He did not get at life directly by plunging into its mighty current or sympathising profoundly with all social classes, but he looked at it somewhat remotely through the lenses of history and literature. . . . He had the equipment of a superb literary critic; he made it answer the needs of a social philosopher. . . . He does not appear to have realised fully the meaning of human brotherhood. . . . The falsity of Arnold's entire conception of culture lies just here. He aimed at "symmetry;" yet this delicate balancing of old and new, of Hebraism and Hellenism, of science and literature, looks rather like a balancing of means than a balanced end. . . . His emphasis of the past led easily to an . . . injustice to the present. . . . He could not do [democracy] justice.

THE CHURCH QUARTERLY.

THE *Church Quarterly* is a decidedly interesting number. Its qualms over Dr. Pusey's asceticism and its denunciations of Dr. Farrar's art are balanced by its appreciation of Professor Upton's (Unitarian) criticism of Hegelianism and its eulogy of Dr. Dale's "Christian Doctrine." The work of the Birmingham Congregationalist "suggests to Churchmen high hopes of future possibilities."

Dr. Dale's positive teaching shows a wide field of common ground between him and ourselves. His earnest spirit fills our thoughts with anticipations of better understandings between Churchmen and Nonconformists. And where there is common ground and a resolution to understand one another, there is hope that by degrees those who are divided may be brought together. If such a hope, so far as the reunion of English Nonconformists to the Church is concerned, is ever to be realised, it will be largely through such teaching and through such spiritual force.

Mr. Gladstone's essay on the Atonement is objected to for its lack of stress on the sacrificial aspect of the death of Jesus. The criticism has on its first page a footnote, savouring rather strongly of Pecksniff, on Mrs. Besant's autobiography: "We have read parts of this book with a sense of the deepest pity; but we should welcome, for more reasons than one, information that its circulation is small."

An essay on the "Science of Foreign Missions" discerns a Divine purpose in the coincidence of the world-wide expansion of England through steam and electricity, with the revival of Convocation, the extension of the colonial episcopate, and the decennial Lambeth Conference. William Watson is hailed as most likely to be the poet of the future, John Davidson is ranked second, and Francis Thompson third. Recent works on Egypt elicit the fact that the ancient dwellers by the Nile were essentially home-loving and home-decorating; the well-to-do seeking then, as in modern London, suburban seclusion. "Comfortable couches with cushions, elegant chairs and stools, may be seen quite as often in an Egyptian home in 1895 B.C. as in an English one in 1895 A.D."

Mr. J. W. Roor writes in *Macmillan's Magazine* on the "Sexcentenary of the English Parliament," which reminds most of us who have forgotten it that the first proper Parliament that ever met in this country assembled on the 27th November, 1295, so that this year we ought to have celebrated the sexcentenary.

THE QUARTERLY.

The current number is no very lively production. Its contents are solid and instructive, but might have been presented with a trifle more freshness and luminousness. The account of the Ordnance Survey, quoted elsewhere, would almost pass for an encyclopædia article. The advice to the suffering Squirearchy, which also claims separate notice, is more sound than striking.

WHY HORACE IS STILL POPULAR.

Mr. Gladstone's translation of Horace leads the reviewer to reflect on the changes in the standard of culture in the House of Commons which the ex-Premier's measures have caused.

It is a noteworthy circumstance that this book, which may be the euthanasia of scholarship in public men, should be the work of him to whom the extinction of that scholarship is mainly due. Mr. Gladstone is not the first man who has both been Prime Minister and published translations from Horace: he may be the last.

The unfading popularity of Horace is traced to the fact that he is "the poet of the rippling surface of the sea of life, and his very shallowness is in his favour." He is "the poet of every-day life, who invests the most ordinary events with the charm of a poetic dress and exalted language," "the poet whose *summum bonum* was nothing more difficult to attain than restful ease."

ORIGIN OF AMERICAN HUMOUR.

Of Oliver Wendell Holmes, the reviewer remarks that his was a humour rare in America:—

One set of circumstances checked, another fostered the growth of humour in the New World. Out of the shock of the opposing tides emerged the matter-of-fact, dry, sarcastic character of the national product. Puritan grimness restrained the flow of animal spirits, enforced the duty of concealing ridiculous ideas, and so determined its demure, covert character. At the same time the meeting of savagery and civilisation sharpened to their keenest edge the sense of incongruities, the perception of concealed analogies, the appreciation of hidden resemblances. The native wit bears upon it the stamp of the influences of two contending forces. . . . Holmes's humour was not the lean, joyless, silent laugh of the Puritan.

"BELATED" HUXLEY.

Perhaps the liveliest article in the lot is a criticism of Professor Huxley's creed. The Professor is represented as a "belated Voltairean," who "treats the recognised creed of Europeans and Americans with less respect than he would bestow upon the waste products of a soap-factory." Yet though the keynote of his utterances is struck by physical science, somewhere in Professor Huxley lurks the mystic whose ears are open towards the spiritual world, and whose utterances every now and then come across the harmonies of Materialism with bewildering effect.

And of late "the tables have been turned on Materialism."

Braid and Charcot have strangely perplexed the rules of the game of Rationalism. Old superstitions are reviving; the question of wizardry vexes practical statesmen; Science discovers that its dry light leaves whole provinces unexplored; and no sooner is thought declared to be a function of the brain, than it shows its independence by migrating under trance to the solar plexus.

ERASMUS v. LUTHER.

Augustine, Erasmus, and Voltaire appear to the reviewer to be the three men of letters most notable in their influence during the Christian era. Augustine summed up the classical and stamped the mediæval age, while Erasmus stood for the Renaissance in its non-Italian phase. The life of Erasmus is then passed under

review in its four periods: the spring (1467-97), the summer (to 1509), the autumn (to 1520), and the winter (to 1536) of his intellectual life. His work, put in a sentence, was "the vindication of the essential and inalienable prerogatives of human reason," both in religion and in morals. Luther appealed to passion, he to intellect. In ethics, as in the domain of religious toleration and exegetical criticism, he—not Luther—is the precursor of a better age.

OTHER ARTICLES.

A paper on "Our Sporting Ancestors" reminds us of a great revolution in sport. "Formerly wild animals were captured by *wiles*, now they are taken by *skill*." The pointer seems likely "to follow in the wake of the stalking-horse." The "Methods of the New Unionism" are denounced as subversive of the whole fabric of existing civilisation, and a reversion to savagery. English surnames are said to date from the Conquest. The stay of England in Egypt "may last for ten years more or for twenty." As we must only retire when Egypt is raised to substantial independence, the reviewer is sanguine. He finds in our tolerance of French colonial expansion an *amende* for our action in Egypt.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

In the pages of the *Nuova Antologia* (January 1st) Signor Bonghi, writing as a personal admirer, but a political opponent, of Crispi, pronounces judgment on the existing parliamentary crisis in Italy. While giving credit to the Prime Minister for his courage and his honesty, Bonghi denounces him for his policy of propping Parliament, an act which he considers will go far to destroy an already tottering parliamentary system. He protests against government by decrees, to which Crispi is having such constant recourse; but in the midst of the grievous troubles with which Italy is overwhelmed he pins his faith to the stability of the Monarchy. As a sign of the times, considerable interest attaches to a very thoughtful article by R. de Cesare on "A Programme of Ecclesiastical Policy" (January 15th). After indicating the symptoms of a recent *rapprochement* between the Vatican and the Quirinal, he asks whether, in face of the anarchy to which both Church and State are opposed, the moment has not arrived for formulating a programme which should have for its object the re-entrance of the Church into political and social life, and for its basis real freedom of religious worship. Signor de Cesare recommends as preliminary steps that the Government should relinquish its right to interfere in the appointment of bishops, that seminarists should be exempt from military service, that the stipends of the lower clergy should be increased, and that the religious Orders should be permitted to hold property. The *Riforma Sociale* (January 10th), which certainly possesses more "actuality" than any other Italian magazine, is able to congratulate itself and its readers on the promising results of the first year of its existence, just completed; and points to its articles by foreign writers—no less than fourteen having been contributed within the twelve months by Englishmen—as one of the most popular of its features. The editor, Professor Nitti, vehemently attacks the Italian Government for the proposed suppression of the schools of Agriculture at Portici and Milan. The *Civiltà Cattolica* (January 19th) continues its usual bitter crusade against the moral delinquencies of the Masonic lodges; and (January 5th) puts in an eloquent plea for the religious education of the Italian youth.

The Dublin Review.

LADY HERBERT OF LEA'S "Six Weeks in Russia" forms one of the most interesting features of the *Dublin Review*. She reports that the condition of the peasantry in the government of Kieff would contrast favourably with many parts of Great Britain and Germany. People and landlords display the most striking mutual affection. She is much impressed with the way in which religion is associated with every act of daily life in Russia, and with the tender religious feeling shown by her modern artists. "Certainly," she says, "our Lord reigns in Moscow, receiving there the homage due to His Divine majesty as in no other city in the world." "In no country in the world is there greater devotion to the blessed Virgin than in Russia." She insists that "every thinking man and woman in Russia desires a renewal of union with the Holy See." She is disgusted with the fact that the ecclesiastical ruler of Russia, the Procurator, is a layman, but reflects with joy that even he is not immortal, and hopes that a change may soon come. She adds in a note the curious hope that the enormous number of requiem masses and prayers offered for the late Tzar may "convince our Protestant countrymen and women of the necessity of such sacrifice for their beloved dead." An anonymous writer reminds the Archbishop of Canterbury that the dispensing power of the Pope only extends to Church-made or Papal law, but cannot touch law which is God-made or Divine. Professor St. George Mivart enlarges on the slavery of materialistic philosophers to their visualising imagination, and calls it "Science in Fetters."

Economic Review.

THE *Economic Review* continues to furnish strong meat for minds in sympathy with the Christian Social Union. Boldness of initiative is certainly not lacking. Mr. J. G. Godard expounds a suggested Budget which would secure old age pensions right away. Mr. J. Castell Hopkins enunciates a programme of nine articles for transmogrifying the United States politically and economically. Mr. Henry W. Wolff discourses on co-operative production, of the advance of which he is sanguine. Profit-sharing he regards as a preparative, and as long as it is not made a condition of workmen leaving their trade-unions it need fear no opposition from trade-unions. "A Practical Builder" explains some of the tricks of "bogus building," and demands stricter supervision by district surveyors. He also suggests "that the elements of building, construction and sanitation should be taught at all our schools," and that a Builders' Institute be formed to grant and to withdraw certificates of building competency. There is quite a chorus of joy at the *Quarterly Review* having deigned to honour "The New Christian Socialism" with a mild castigation.

Blackwood's Magazine.

THE most interesting article in *Blackwood's* for this month is a sketch of the present condition of things in Ireland under the title of "A Congested District." The writer bears not unworthy testimony to the present condition of Ireland under Mr. Morley. He says that the farmers are contented at present with their rents, and these have been better paid during the present year than for a long time past, three years' arrears in some cases having been made up. "The Fancies of a Believer" is a curious paper, in which we have the more fanciful or even fantastic impulse of the mind let loose in subordination to

a humble Christian character, in fidelity to the faith of the gospel. Mr. Laird Clowes describes the progress of the war in the East from the aid of letters from British officers in the Chinese station. The last extract which he gives expresses very strongly the belief that the Japanese would be wise not to push their victories too far, for after this lesson China will bestir herself, and China ruled throughout as Sir Robert Hart rules one department of it, is capable of polishing off half-a-dozen Japans, and then asking for more. "An Object Lesson in French Politics" describes General Boulanger and his horse. The writer of the article "A Change of Tzars" thinks that the policy pursued by the new Tzar in relation to Armenia will be a test of the strength of will of the young Tzar. If Russia should refuse to help England in compelling the Turk to lebanize Armenia, *Blackwood* will think very badly of the Emperor.

The Scottish Review.

THE *Scottish Review* retains its quaint antiquarian flavour. Dr. Allaria endeavours to show that the Culdees (which he translates spouses, or servants of God) were "clerics living in common, similar in every way to those now known as Canons Regular," "but a branch sprung up from the old order of clerics established by S. Patrick and his disciples." Karl Blind tries to make out that the Egyptians, who were great drinkers of beer, derived taste and beverage from the Thracians. Mr. Maitland Anderson recalls the Duke of Chandos' act of founding the chair of medicine and anatomy in St. Andrew's University. Chapters out of Shetland folklore are served up by Mr. Haldane Burgess. Mr. Grey Graham draws a most appalling picture of the famine and other miseries of rural Scotland at the beginning of last century. Mr. T. W. L. Spence lays heavy stress on the distinction between ordinary pauperism and pauper lunacy. The district asylums are used for the insane, not of the pauper class, but of the bulk of the community, and the pauper brand should be on no account deepened. The most interesting paper is a translation of Count Gandini's description of the Court of Ferrara in the fifteenth century. Splendour and squalor were queerly mingled. Under bed-covers worked in gold the sheets were gnawed by mice, and the pillow-case was all dirty. The Court laundress' bill for a whole year was only eight shillings! "A worthy man" who coached the children of the Marquis "for no pay" "may be said to be naked," and was accordingly allowed cloth enough to make him a pair of hose and a cap.

SIR EDWARD J. HARLAND and the town of which he is leading citizen are described at some length in an illustrated article in the *Ludgate Illustrated*.

THE *New England Magazine* for January maintains its high standard. A valuable historical paper is supplied by Mr. J. P. Baxter on the probable fate of Raleigh's lost colony at Roanoke in Virginia. He supposes the lost colonists took refuge with the Crotoan tribe, intermarried, and thus caused the facial and linguistic peculiarities of the present-day Crotoans. Quaint drawings made in Virginia in 1585 of native haunts and habits are a feature of special interest. Miss H. N. North's account of her voyage by way of Panama is a delightful piece of reading. Miss H. L. Reed recounts the rise of the woman's annex to Harvard, to which she traces the revolution in favour of higher female education, and which is now expanded into Radcliffe College.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE two numbers of the *Revue de Paris* are scarcely up to that publication's usual level. The Dreyfus affair has apparently inspired M. Vandal to resuscitate the ignoble story of a certain Michel, an employée of the Ministry of War of 1812, who in that year sold to Russia, through the intermediary of Colonel Tchernitchef, a number of French military plans. This man and a number of his accomplices were tried, and Michel was guillotined on the Place de Grève between four and five in the afternoon of the first of May, 1812, in spite of several desperate efforts made in his favour; for Napoleon the First considered death the only punishment for a traitor.

LAND LAWS OF THE NATIONS.

In his article on the congress of Chicago and the laws relating to landed property, the Marquis de Chasseloup-Laubat treats of a discussion which then took place upon the land laws of different nations. It was the last of the smaller congresses held during the Exhibition, and one of the most interesting. He considers the whole question as of extreme importance to the future of America and of humanity, and he notes with satisfaction that the discussion turned on the best method of securing the rights of private property and of regulating loans upon land. No one present, says he, dared to lift up their voice against these two fundamental points of old English law—the absolute possession by the individual and the inviolability of the citizen's home. All the American delegates were of one mind in considering these two principles as forming the basis of their Republic and its greatness, of their individual liberty, political rights, and of American civilisation.

He quotes much from Mr. Robert Torrens, the former Registrar-General of South Australia. He speaks of the careful geometrical divisions of American town lands, and of the complicated and irregular divisions of land in France; there is also an interesting paragraph upon the methods by which the mothers of families may be endowed with inalienable resources, either by the French system of the Dot, or that of the American system of the Homestead, which secures the home to the women of a family in case of commercial misfortune.

AN APOSTLE OF FORCE.

In the same number M. Bernardini deals with the theories of Frederick Nietzsche, a German Pole, who became Professor of Philology in the University of Bale in the year 1868, where he built up an immense intellectual edifice, his chief thought appearing to have been that the general estimate of moral values was all wrong. He was in enmity with most other thinkers, more particularly all those who worked for the Christian democracy, and especially hated English morality and the Methodist Revival. He thundered against the emancipation of women, admired the scientific achievements of France, and thought that the English had lowered the intellectual standard of Europe. The religion of pity he regarded as particularly odious. He may be taken as an apostle of the religion of force. It is consolatory to add that his mind finally gave way before he was fifty years of age.

In the second number of the *Revue de Paris* the most space is devoted to some more or less interesting personalities, from Victor Duruy, the historian professor and politician, to whom the present French system of primary education is due, treated by Ernest Lavisse, to the painter, Puvis de Chavannes, of whom is given a slight sketch by Ary Renan.

FRANCE UNDER CITIZEN AND SOLDIER.

The Baron de Barante deals with M. Thiers' first Ministry; he publishes a number of exceedingly clever and interesting letters written February—August, 1836, from the Duchess de Dino, Princess Lieven, and a number of other notable personalities of that day; the subject cannot but be more or less out of date, but these letters give a curious picture of France when Louis Philippe was king, and prove what a statesman the country even then possessed in Thiers.

Personal reminiscences of Napoleon the First seem never ending; the latest and not the least interesting contribution to Bonapartist literature consists of a fragment of the memoirs of General Baron de Salle, edited by his great-grandson, M. de Champeaux. The General has left a singularly clear and remarkable record of the Battle of Waterloo, now published for the first time, and which, strangely enough, confirms the view taken by Lord Wolseley, namely, that the Count d'Erlon caused to a great measure the defeat of the French.

Other articles consist of an account of the expedition on the Niger, written by Commandant Perry the explorer, and a short life, based on her correspondence, of Adrienne Lecouvreur, the famous actress, who seems to have been as remarkable a woman as she was an artist.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

PIERRE LOTI's account of Jerusalem is both picturesque and realistic, but the traveller was painfully struck by the modernness and European-hotel atmosphere of the Holy City, and again and again in the midst of a splendid piece of descriptive writing, full of the mysticism and beauty of the East, he breaks off to put on record how odious he found his tourist companions, with their illustrated papers and keen interest in all that was going on in far-away Europe, and, worse still, the Syrian hawkers who flooded the hotels with cheap "objects of piety" and so-called souvenirs of the holy places.

The French novelist seems to have been most impressed by the scenes he witnessed at the Holy Sepulchre, and he winds up some fine pages with the words, "And all this has gone on for close on two thousand years! One Basilica may have given way to another; sieges, battles, and massacres have raged round the spot; yet during the last two thousand years this place has been the common meeting-ground for those who came to offer up heart-breaking supplications or triumphant thanksgiving!"

M. Ledrain writes a critical and somewhat unpleasant article on the late James Darmesteter, comparing him to his friend and master, Ernest Renan, both for his learning and love of popularity. These pages would have been in better taste if written a little longer after the late Professor's death.

THE DOG: ORIGIN AND CHARACTER.

The many pleasant things noted down by M. Blanchard about the dog, "friend and companion of man," will find an echo in many of his readers' breasts. The canine race have not yet produced a Darwin to account for their beginnings. It was believed for a long time that the dog was only a kind of superior and civilised wolf, but this is now admitted to be a mistake. Buffon made some curious experiments by crossing wolves and bitches, and the results proved that they did not belong to the same race. There are, however, wild dogs in various uncivilised portions of the world's surface—among other places the pampas of Buenos Ayres. M. Blanchard declares that dogs who are brought up and live alone, never learn how to bark. The writer confirms the popular idea as to the

ferocity of the bull-dog. At one time every butcher's shop in Paris was guarded by a pair of these faithful but ferocious animals, but so many accidents took place that the Prefect of Police at last issued an order that the whole bull-dog race was to be banished from the town.

The faithfulness of the dog is proverbial, and several examples are here cited. Socrates is stated to have said, "Each time I think of certain men I feel as if I loved my dog the more." Some stories concerning these animals' intelligence and understanding, vouched for by M. Blanchard, are extremely curious, notably that of a dog who used to go and pay two long visits every day to a sick friend of his master's, never outstaying his welcome, and this in spite of the fact that he was rarely offered any refreshments!

THE EXHIBITION OF 1900.

M. Vachon contributes the first article on a subject which will produce volumes during the next five years—namely, the coming French Exhibition of 1900. His article takes the form of a retrospective glance through all the similar shows of the kind from that organised in 1798 to that of 1889. The first "Exposition"—that of 1798—took place, oddly enough, on the Champs de Mars, where now stands the Eiffel Tower. Three years later one was held in the Court of the Louvre, the Palais de l'Industrie, which seems to have been really copied, at least in theory, from the Crystal Palace, but in 1867 the Champs de Mars was once more utilised and has since always remained *enplacement* of successive exhibitions.

In the second number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, M. Dejean, under the somewhat misleading title, "The Impressions of a New Deputy," sums up the political history of France during the last year; but his conclusions seem scarcely worth putting on record, especially in view of the extraordinary changes which have taken place in the political French world during the last month.

M. Eyaard contributes a very clear and intelligent article on the Tonkin question. He declares that everything depends on whether the Red River, a water-course which flows through some five hundred miles of territory, is or is not navigable. Several French officers have tried to explore its upper reaches. A naval lieutenant made an expedition up the river in a small boat, but though he had at last to turn back, he sent in a report declaring that better results could be obtained with the right kind of vessel. The writer, who is evidently an engineer, considers that with a comparatively small expenditure the Red River might become a source of great wealth to the colony, and would offer none of the disadvantages attendant on building railway lines in an almost uncivilised country.

WAGNER'S NARROW ESCAPE.

A sympathetic and discreet article on the part taken by Wagner in the Saxon revolution of 1848-49, when the famous composer was still a young man, is due to the pen of M. Lichtenberger, who in these pages analyses Wagner's unfinished composition of "Jesus of Nazareth," where are to be found what were then his socialistic and humanitarian theories. There can be no doubt that Wagner took an active part in preparing for the Dresden insurrection, though, thanks to the strong good sense of his *frau*, he was made to stay indoors during the first day or two of this miniature revolution, and did not, as has been asserted by many, help to set fire to the old Opera House. Still, he was so compromised owing to his friendship with Bakounine, the famous Russian Nihilist who organised the insurrection, that he had to fly under a false name, first to Weimar, and then to Switzerland;

and it comes out clearly that had it not been for Frau Wagner, the world would almost certainly have been the poorer in the musical sense to an unrealisable extent, for the leaders of the insurrection were all condemned to death, their sentences being commuted, it is true, to penal servitude for life; but several—notably Wagner's friend Roheckel—spent the best years of their life languishing in Saxon prisons. The composer seems to have remained faithful for at least a few years to his revolutionary ideas, and in some one of his later operas there is a trace of his early socialism to be found.

Other articles consist of a technical account of the "New Anti-Toxin Treatment of Diphtheria," and the "Siege of Gheok Tepé."

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WITH the exception of an article on the coming French exhibition of 1900, by the Comte de Colonne, and M. E. Plauchut's account of orchid culture, both noticed elsewhere, the most interesting contribution to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* is the editor's article, written after his visit to the Vatican, where, it will be remembered, M. Brunetière was accorded an audience by the Pope, during the same week that Emile Zola was in Rome.

THE FRENCH BANKING SYSTEM.

Vicomte d'Avenel, under the general title of "The Mechanism of Modern Life," discusses the French banking system. Of banking, in the English Philistine sense of the word, the average Frenchman has no notion. Not one in ten among the men belonging to the moneyed classes has a banking account, and the Bank of France itself can only boast of fifteen thousand cheque-using clients. In Great Britain an honest man's five pound cheque is to all intents and purposes as good as a five pound note; in France a cheque signed by a Rothschild would be looked on with suspicion, and probably banked within an hour. This state of things has both its advantages and disadvantages; it is far more difficult to raise money on a bill in Paris than it is in London, where almost any one boasting of a good-natured friend, whose financial condition is better than his own, can "fly a kite" with comparative ease. In Paris three, rather than two, signatures are often required, and a bill which runs any risk of being dishonoured rarely finds its way into the market. It is pleasant to learn that over a hundred women are employed in Paris banks, there being generally seventy single women, twenty married women, and ten widows: these ladies' earnings average the not very splendid sum of £5 a month each.

FRENCH ESTIMATE OF CAPRIVI.

M. G. Valbert contributes some interesting pages on Count Caprivi, his enemies, and fall. He describes the late German Chancellor as being "a man of irreproachable character, with a quick sense of opportunism, thoroughly master of himself, preferring to speak too little than too much, but using language always suitable to the circumstance." People were surprised to see Caprivi appointed as Bismarck's successor, but they were far more astonished when he was suddenly asked to resign his position without adequate reason being given. On the whole, the French critic gives Count Caprivi a very good character, contrasting him, in many ways favourably, with Bismarck; he further declares that during the four years Caprivi was in power he did not make a single grave error. He was his Kaiser's loyal and devoted servant, and did his best to conciliate all parties. What then led to his deposition? M. Valbert evidently

attributes Caprivi's disgrace to William II.'s irritability of temper and desire of self-assertion. But while the Count is philosophically enjoying his leisure in a villa close to Lake Lemman, his successor, Prince Hohenlohe, has made a bad start, and is already unpopular in Berlin.

THE STORY OF SWITZERLAND.

In the second January number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Benoist tells the story of Switzerland. Even geography, declares the writer, ordained that Helvetia must be governed on a democratic basis.

Switzerland has existed more or less in its present shape six hundred years. Again and again the powerful nations surrounding the Swiss States refused to legitimise by recognition a democratic, and in those days almost unheard-of form of government. Both France and Germany laboured unceasingly to annex the choice morsel; at one time the King of France claimed four cantons, and the German Emperor eight, but in addition to a strong feeling of patriotism, the Swiss loves liberty better than life itself; no man had the power, even if he had had the wish, to turn traitor. "From a political point of view class feeling did not and could not exist; there were no princes, no nobles, only temporary magistrates, and laws made by all and for all in a spirit of free liberty." The Reformation seriously threatened, at one time, the unity of Switzerland; but, finally, the various cantons agreed to differ, and even in the beginning of the eighteenth century religious communities flourished in many Protestant towns, and the Reformed Church was allowed full liberty in Catholic cantons. Another storm which might well have permanently engulfed the Swiss Confederation was the French Revolution; for a time Switzerland followed the general current, and exchanged her well-considered confederate system for that of one central Republic; but Napoleon realised the mistake that had been made, and gave back to Switzerland a modified form of her old governmental system. M. Benoist sums up his article with the words: "The Swiss Confederation is based on a peasant democracy, which attaches importance to certain old laws of personal and public liberties widely different from modern ideas of freedom," and he compares, greatly to the detriment of his own country, the republican institutions of France and Switzerland.

FRENCH NEWS OF ENGLISH ARTISTS.

M. de la Sizeranne continues his studies on English contemporary art. He criticises Mr. Ruskin's theories and deplors the influence he has had on English painting, telling at great length the story of the latter's famous quarrel with Mr. Whistler, and the law suit which resulted. M. de Sizeranne is much impressed by the universalism of our artists. The following remarks will probably contain much that will be news to the persons concerned: "William Morris, the upholsterer and stained glass designer, is the greatest English poet of the day, and one of the leaders of the Socialist party; Leighton can speak several languages; Burne-Jones, who is an Oxford man, is exquisitely erudite in everything that concerns legendary literature; Watts is a philosopher; Alma Tadema an archaeologist; Poynter lectures as once did Reynolds; Stevens and the late regretted Philip G. Hamerton wrote better than they painted; Millais and Herkomer can speak with authority on every art, and the latter has lectured at Oxford. . . . Theological conferences take place in the studio of Mr. Cl—; and if *la belle dame sans merci* should happen to take a walk in the garden of Mr. H. H— at Hampstead, the first person she would meet would be Mr. Gladstone deliver-

ing a speech on Home Rule!" which shows that the French critic is fairly at home in London.

Other articles deal with Roman Africa, Russian Turkestan, the Latin Renaissance, and the Latter Part of the Second Empire.

THE January number of the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* is rendered especially valuable by the maps and diagrams with which it illustrates Sir Chas. Tupper's Edinburgh address on the economic development of Canada. Routes to the Dominion, its political divisions, its isothermal curves, geological features, land-surface elevation, land-surface features, rainfalls, statistics of trade and banking, are graphically delineated.

An interesting element in the prospective peopling of the Holy Land is touched on in the *Geographical Journal* by Mr. G. Robinson Lees, in a sketch of his tour across Southern Bashan. Settlements of Circassians are taking root, and in planting them

the Sultan has opened out a scheme for the occupation of the country that will materially change its present aspect. They are not only amenable to the laws of the Turks, and strict Mohammedans, but industrious and thrifty. Many are skilled artisans, and others farmers with some European experience. Besides, they are brave, and in many cases trained to war. The most lucrative posts in Damascus are held by this nation, and a large percentage of the military officers in Syria belong to the same race.

A large map of Mashonaland, based on surveys by Mr. Selous and others, is a valuable feature.

A DIMINUTIVE sort of *Review of Reviews* for the industrial press of the world is begun in its January number by the *Engineering Magazine*. It aims at giving concise reviews of the chief articles in technical and scientific journals for the month, and an index of all the leading articles. It also undertakes to forward any separate article mentioned in the index to any address on receipt of amount varying from 15 cents. This effort to facilitate the distribution of contemporary literature is another step in the right direction. Mr. M. Romero describes the vast engineering enterprise of the drainage of the Valley of Mexico. Important advice on municipal architecture is given by Mr. E. C. Gardner, with charming little cuts of the chief town halls of Europe and America. Mr. Goodyear declares the weakness of modern architecture is "anxiety—trying too hard." It needs repose. He holds that American country house architecture leads the world and stands first in all modern architecture.

THE *English Historical Review* contains much interesting matter this quarter. Rev. J. A. Dodd sketches with vividness the troubles of a Presbyterian incumbent of St. Botolph's under Cromwell, a personal and parochial glimpse of great historical value into the life of the time. Judge W. O'Connor Morris goes over some disputed passages in the Waterloo campaign, and concludes unfavourably for our national *amour propre*. Blucher and Wellington, though good soldiers, showed badly as strategists. The moral power of the Prussians and the indomitable constancy of the British squares were only subordinate causes.

The paramount causes of Napoleon's defeat were directly due to his own lieutenants. Had Ney and Erlon acted as they should have done, the Emperor must have triumphed on the 16th of June, and he must have been victorious on the 18th also had Grouchy shown a sign of insight and vigour. But his instruments failed him, and his ruin followed.

Biblical students and others will be grateful to Mr. J. E. Gilmore for his summary survey of the early history of Syria and Asia Minor brought up to date.

SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

The Century.

IN the *Century*, the "Life of Napoleon Bonaparte" is continued, with copious illustrations. There is also a pleasant, genial, gossipy paper on Oliver Wendell Holmes by Annie Fields. The paper on "People in New York" gives a good illustrated description of the men and women in the city which still aspires to be regarded as the capital of the United States. There is an interesting illustrated article also on "The New Weapons of the United States Army," and a sketch, somewhat late in the day, of Emin Pasha. The chief feature in the Review, however, is a dramatic sketch by Sir Edwin Arnold, entitled "The Passing of Muhammad, Prophet of Arabia," a scene in the house of Ayesha, Muhammad's favourite wife. Muhammad is lying on his death-bed, his wife and certain Arabs attending him. The last words which Sir Edwin puts in Muhammad's mouth are as follows:—

"Nay! take thy lips away—they cannot help.
Read, if thou canst, my Surah writ for death.
Kiss me no more, I say,—Azrael's mouth
Is on my lips. O Allah, pardon me!
Join me with the companionship on high!
Hist! I see Paradise! O Gabriel, give
Thy hand a little more. I testify
There is no God but God."

Harper's Magazine.

BESIDES articles cited separately, the chief feature of interest in *Harper's* is Poultney Bigelow's chatty sketch of the Arab and Spahi soldiers under the French colours in Africa. Though utterly faithless, they are, he says, kept true to their foreign service by the social importance it secures them. He urges that the United States should similarly employ their Apache, Sioux, and other warlike tribes as soldiers. Mr. F. Remington, who accompanied the writer on his African travels, illustrates the sketch with drawings of typical figures. Mr. Weeks' pictures by pen and pencil of what he saw at Oudeypore, the Hindu city of the Sunrise, also call for remark.

The Strand.

THE humorous and the curious are steadily in the ascendant in the *Strand*. Besides articles mentioned elsewhere, Mr. Harold George serves up some undergraduate chat about Oxford at Home, which Mr. Max Beer-bohm illustrates. Mr. J. A. Shepherd's comic cuts on the fables are irresistible. The inevitable Royal interiors are supplied by Miss Spencer Warren's sketch of the home of the Duchess of Albany.

Good Words.

IN *Good Words*, which is a bright and varied number, Mr. John Murray begins a series of papers on "Some Authors I Have Known." In a style recalling the elegant Latin periods of last century writers, he shortly refers to his father, J. W. Croker, J. G. Lockhart, Sir F. Head, George Borrow, and Sir Geo. Back. The Rev. Dr. Talbot expounds and commends the Gothenburg system. Dr. W. J. Fleming sums up the experiment made in a Berlin hospital on the new cure for diphtheria. "In the whole space of time 533 cases were treated—303 with the serum, 230 without. The former had 13·2 deaths; the latter 47·8 deaths." The photographic illustrations accompanying Professor Douglas's account of the Korean people are of real and humorous value. The comic sketches of kitchen vermin, by Mr. J. A. Shepherd, also deserve mention.

The Minster.

IN the *Minster*, Sir John Fowler gossips, with the aid of photographs and autographs, upon his personal reminiscences of Richard Owen and M. de Lesseps. His reminiscences include references to General Gordon, Garibaldi, and many others. The article, however, is slight. Archdeacon Farrar writes on "Two Saintly Painters—Fra Angelico and Fra Bartolommeo." Lord Selborne writing on the Houses of Laymen, gives them high praise for their zeal on behalf of the Church. The Houses of Laymen seem to be quite as churchy as the Houses of Convocation. Lady Jeune writes upon "Little London Toilers." There are two topographical papers—one on Malta and the other on Nardo and its Cathedral.

The Cosmopolitan.

THE fifth of "The Great Passions of History" appearing in the *Cosmopolitan* is the story of Paolo and Francesca, which "Ouida" tells, somewhat feebly and more by way of commentary on Dante's famous lines than as an independent tale. Mr. Valentini gives an interesting account of the collection of Aztec paintings which Humboldt brought back with him in 1806, which have lain unnoticed on the shelves of the Berlin Library until 1888, since which date they have been deciphered by Dr. Seler, the Mexicologist. Mr. Metcalfe illustrates with actress portraits "The Theatrical Season in New York." He reports a downward movement, and urges that the only way to save the stage is to establish the endowed theatre. New York should lead the way. Barr Ferree contributes an exquisitely illustrated series of sketches of French Cathedrals.

The English Illustrated.

ADMIRABLE engravings in this month's *English Illustrated* are studies in pensive womanhood, one suggesting its title, "Memories," and another, "The Favourite," both from photos by Lafayette of Dublin. Mr. F. Dolman gives an interesting sketch of Sir C. M. Palmer and Jarrow-on-Tyne, which would, however, have been more interesting had the humble and honourable origins of the great shipbuilder not been hid from view.

Pall Mall Magazine.

IN the *Pall Mall Magazine* Mr. Zangwill continues his dissertation concerning psychic phenomena. There is a touching *naïveté* about Mr. Zangwill, who having mastered somewhat late in the day the terminology of the Psychical Research Society, sets himself forth to instruct all and sundry as to how psychic phenomena can be accounted for. It is all the subliminal consciousness and telepathy and so forth. When Mr. Zangwill pursues his studies a little further, he will find the original inventor and patentees, so to speak, of the explanation, of which he is so proud, have long since had reason to doubt whether their favourite hypotheses are adequate to account for phenomena the reality of which can no longer be disputed. As to what Mr. Zangwill is kind enough to say concerning myself, I would have more respect for his judgment if his remarks showed the slightest evidence of having taken the elementary trouble of knowing anything about either of the two parties concerned.

IN the *Sunday at Home* Mr. Edward Porritt contributes an illustrated paper describing Mr. Moody's, the Evangelist, work in Northfield, Mass.

THE SPLENDID PAUPERS.

MORE FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT THE LAND.

THE controversy raised by "The Splendid Paupers" seems likely to increase rather than to diminish in volume. The pressure upon my space this month, owing to the London County Council Election and other matters, compels me to hold over the reports which I have received from the Southern, Western and Eastern counties as to the extent to which agricultural depression has affected rural life. But I may at least mark time by quoting one or two articles from the current magazines, and by noting the drift of the controversy. The *Westminster Gazette* and the *Daily Chronicle*, as in duty bound, made the most of the reassuring

what he is talking about, writes me the following letter from Tyneside:—

The agricultural depression has simply depopulated the two northern counties of all the smaller landowners, these having been compelled to leave their homes, letting them, *where they can*, to those more fortunate to have had their capital in trade and commerce, or, if not able to let them, their houses are in the occupation of a caretaker, the owners living a life of seclusion, and their retainers driven to towns, to swell the crowd there. Only the *extensive* owners have been able to stand the pressure of the times; and to those it has been a severe struggle to keep around them retainers, who in some instances are descendants of many generations, and seem to be part and parcel of the owner himself. This is a subject which cannot be discussed with any satisfaction in a letter—it would take a large



TRENTHAM ABBEY: THE SEAT OF THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND.

evidence which I printed last month. But what they say does not amount to much more than this, that the landlords, although they may be comparatively impoverished by the heavy fall in rent since 1874, are in reality still better off than their grandfathers were, which no doubt is true. But the gist of the matter does not lie in the comparison of the standard of living with that of their fathers and grandfathers, and therefore all comparisons based upon what rents are now and what they were fifty years ago are beside the mark. Charges upon lands, settlements, jointures, etc., were arranged according to the value of things in the good times up to 1874. Hence if the landlords were receiving now as much as they did fifty years ago they would be worse off because the charges upon their land are still remaining at the higher figure which they believed to be justified by their then higher rental. I may also state that the accuracy of some of the reports which I published last month has been seriously questioned by some very well-informed correspondents. For instance, my correspondents last month reported favourably concerning the condition of things in the northern counties. A land agent, however, who is in an excellent position to know

volume to treat it at all exhaustively. The result of this depression, and the ramifications thereof, go far beyond the landowner and his retainers; the poetic effusions of the beauties of village and pastoral life are now things of the past.

Another witness of a very different kind is Mr. Allen C. Young, of Stevenage, Herts, a Scotch farmer who migrated to the home counties and recently gave a very interesting address to the farmers in the West of Scotland. His report is that of a well-informed expert, who speaks of that which he is handling every day. It is very gloomy. He says:—

If your prospects in the West of Scotland are not so bright as one could wish, you really do not know what agricultural distress is. During last winter in England—in some of the outlying districts of Essex especially—it was sad to go amongst the agricultural class. In these back-lying districts the land passes out of cultivation, and some of our very best landlords, driven by want, must leave their ancestral homes to be occupied by Americans, city shopkeepers, or other strangers. Under these circumstances, I would have farmers remember that in their efforts to save themselves they are saving an aristocracy, which, taken as a whole, are the best landlords in the world. I was very much impressed one day last autumn on visiting a farm of about 1200 acres in Herts. It was not the best land I ever saw, but it was a good medium farm. It was vacant. The family, who had been three generations in the place, had just left. So far as I can gather, they paid, I believe, a rent of £1500, and a tithe charge of £200 a year, and I understand that the landlord was willing to accept £500

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a year from a good tenant, but no one turned up. Now, suppose you are the proprietor of this farm, and your income drops from £1500 to £500—if you get a tenant—and out of this £500 you have to pay £200 tithe, and do all the repairs necessary on house, cottages, and buildings on a 1200-acre farm, what is left for you? Nothing. So you give it up. Let it run wild. This particular farm comprises a whole parish. After the landlord gives up, the parson must go, and no one is left but the labourers, who must poach and steal or follow suit. It is admitted to be a fairly good farm. Now follow me further, and see the loss to the country of letting land go out of cultivation. In this one parish—one farm only—the loss in produce is at least £6000 per annum (1200 acres at £5 per acre), and no one can consider this an exorbitant valuation. Before passing from this subject, I wish you to see this map of part of the county of Essex (which accompanied Mr. R. Hunter Pringle's report to the Royal Commission on the district), showing the land, 28,222 acres—marked black—which has gone out of cultivation. This district is only about 30 miles from London, and but for the influx of Scotch farmers—there are about 140—this would have been a very much darker picture than it is. In the first place, the land in Essex—heavy, strong land—required three, four, and five horses in a plough to break it up before he could do anything with it, whether he be a Scotchman or not. They then needed to fallow it two years, plough it five times each year, and harrow it as well. Was there any Scotchman, with all the pluck Scotchmen had—and that was a good deal—who would go and face that?

The *Yarmouth Independent* publishes a report in which a baronet a banker and a justice of the peace in Norfolk declared that he was a trustee of 3,000 acres of land which he would be delighted to hand over to any one who would pay the rates and keep the place up. Mrs. Bewick, the wife of an English landlord who has had personal experience of the results of the depreciation in prices, has published in a penny pamphlet a reprint of several passages from "The Splendid Paupers," with an introduction, in which she says:—

It seems to me of paramount importance, when landowners are being described to people as robbers, oppressors, and scoundrels, and doctrines are being circulated throughout the country which are anything but practicable, and which will endanger the best interests of all those who are directly or indirectly connected with the cultivation of the land.

On the other hand, the land nationalisers are very wroth, and one of them devotes several columns in the organ of the Financial Reform Association to set forth my manifold iniquities, short-comings, ignorance and other flagrant offences. The subject is attracting a good deal of attention on the other side of the Atlantic.

Mr. Flower, the editor of the *Arena*, reviewing "The Splendid Paupers" in the January number of his magazine, says:—

It should have a wide reading in America. It is emphatically a story for men and women of conscience at the present time, for though it deals with English life, the disastrous effects of plutocracy which it so graphically reveals are far more real here than anywhere else, save perhaps in China, where money has ruled so long that the government has grown hopelessly corrupt through its death-dealing influence. The heartless cruelty, the coarseness and selfishness, of the *parvenu* aristocracy, which so disgraces and degrades our republic, is emphasised in a telling manner in this book.

The march of plutocracy is presented in a realistic manner. Its conscienceless greed, its murderous grasp on the rights of the people, the essential despotism of its rule, are all portrayed in a manner which must stimulate the thought of those who care to think and who have eyes to see, especially in this country, where the landlords, the Wall Street speculators, and the trusts and the monopolies grow immensely rich, while prices and wages go down.

I append two extracts from articles appearing in American magazines, both of which are however written by Englishmen, who although writing from very different standpoints come to almost the same conclusion. The third article from the *Quarterly* is more cheerful.

THE DIFFICULTIES OF THE LANDLORD.

By LORD WINCHILSEA.

The Earl of Winchilsea, writing upon "The New Death Duties in England" in the *North American Review* for February, sets forth with considerable lucidity and force the case of the landlords against any increase of the burdens on the land. From his article I quote the following statement by a landlord of the economic condition of his class. After pointing out that the agricultural interest in England reached its zenith in 1874, he describes the immediate and disastrous results of the immense influx of foreign imports. As a result, Lord Winchilsea says:—

MORTGAGES.

The difficulties of the landlord became scarcely less acute than those of his tenant. He had probably borrowed largely on the security of his estate, in order to effect the improvements his tenantry desired, improvements on which, as we have seen, they had offered in perfect good faith to pay a fair percentage. The percentage he had now to remit, and with it a large slice of the original rent, varying from twenty to thirty, forty, and even fifty per cent., or to farm the land himself. But he could make no similar claim upon his mortgage. Whether he received his rents or not, the interest must be paid to the day or the property itself be forfeited. The new buildings, it is true, remained on the land, and the new drains still existed beneath it, but they were of little value except as evidence of the good intentions of the owner in constructing them, now that the stock which should have filled the one, and the crops which were to have been improved by the other, had become alike unprofitable.

JOINTURES.

Furthermore, if his predecessor, following a practice all but universal upon English estates, had charged the property with a jointure in favour of his widow (and we know cases in which three or more of such jointures are running at the same time), no matter how much the rents might have been reduced, he would have to pay the charges so created in full. Thus it frequently happened that the rental had to be divided, to the last shilling, between the annuitants and the mortgagee, while the owner was left to bear the whole brunt of the care and management of the estate, himself the only living being upon it who derived no benefit whatever from the income it yielded. On innumerable estates at the present moment the rental does not represent bare interest on the money actually laid out by the landlord upon his property; in other words, the land has returned to its "prairie value," and is yielding no rent at all. Under these circumstances it is little to be wondered at that half the country houses in England have been closed or have passed into other hands, and that, even where the squire and his family retain possession of the old hall, they have shrunk into a corner of it, so that they can scarcely be said to inhabit so much as to haunt, like the ghosts of their departed selves, the scenes of their former hospitality.

A PLEA FOR SYMPATHY.

It might well be thought that the innocent victims of a catastrophe, which, as we have said, and as our readers must have already perceived, has amounted to nothing less than an agrarian revolution, would command universal sympathy, and would at least receive the tenderest consideration at the hands of the legislature. Indeed, the landed interest as a whole has better and more abiding claims to both than any which can be founded upon its misfortunes alone. Agriculture, whether we consider the capital invested in it or the number of persons to whom it gives employment, is still the most important industry in Great Britain; in Ireland it far outweighs all others

combined. It is the rural districts alone which furnish to the army and navy recruits who are able, from their superior health and physique, to withstand the hardships and the ever-varying climatic conditions of an imperial service. It is the combined enterprise of English landlords and their tenants which alone saves the country from being placed wholly at the mercy of foreign, and possibly hostile, nations for its daily supply of food in time of war. The squire himself, while he has no sleeping partner in the business of producing food from the soil, is usually the mainspring of such activity as is to be met with in rural districts, and the pivot on which country life revolves. Not only does he gratuitously render to the State, as a magistrate, services which in other countries are often highly paid, but he is expected to act as a kind of "universal provider,"—the promoter of every local undertaking for the good of his neighbours. Not a cricket club can be started, not a friendly society inaugurated, not a flower show held within a dozen miles of his park, without an appeal to the squire's purse, which is sure to be successful. Nay, it is seldom that a labourer's cow or a carrier's horse is suffered to pay the debt of nature without his being invited to put his hand in his pocket to make good in part the loss which has fallen upon his poorer neighbour. Has a labourer been turned off because he is too old to do a full day's work on the neighbouring farm? The squire's bailiff will have orders to employ him. Is a village dame in want of fuel? She may gather it under his oaks; and if her daughter is recovering from an illness, she will have an order for a daily supply of fresh milk from the dairy and soup from the kitchen, until she is convalescent, with a bottle of port wine into the bargain from the squire's own cellar to bring back the faded roses to her cheeks.

THE POSITION OF THE SQUIRES.

"The Passing of the Squire" is the mournful title which Mr. Edward Porritt, late editor of the *Manchester Examiner and Times*, gives to his article on the Parish Councils Act in the *New England Magazine* for January. He begins with the rather plump assertion, "Ancestry and acreage now no longer count in English rural politics," and traces the rapid deposition of the squirearchy, which only five years ago was locally supreme.

"THE SPOILS SYSTEM IN ENGLISH POLITICS."

He especially dwells on the blow to the squire's social status given by the admission of District Chairmen to the county magistracy. He says:—

A new spoils system in English politics has grown up since the civil service was reformed in the seventies. The rewards embraced in the new system are but few in kind. First come peerages, baronetcies, and knightships;—the wealthy men who fight forlorn hopes at elections in order to keep the party in battle trim, and for those who give handsomely to the campaign funds, or bolster up partisan newspapers where the party is not sufficiently strong to support a daily paper. After these rewards come appointments to the borough and county magisterial benches.

Mr. Porritt fears the new experiment with the Poor Law is a risky one.

THE SQUIRE, WHAT HE IS, AND HOW MANY.

The *Quarterly* administers a dose of mingled encouragement and counsel to the unfortunate squirearchy. It is kind enough to define the squires as the class of country gentlemen "with possessions of (say) from 1,500 to 25,000 acres, and with incomes derived from land of from £1,000 to £20,000 a year":—

It may be taken that in England and Wales there are nearly 4,000 squires, owning in the aggregate some twelve million acres. Not a few of them have inherited their acres and their

mansions in unbroken male line from ancestors who survived the Wars of the Roses; others can trace a longer lineage, even (it may be) to a knight who crossed the Channel with William the Norman; others owe their origin to some copyholder or yeoman, who by ability, industry, or fortunate marriage became the founder of an estate. Others, again, are the descendants in more recent times of a West Indian planter, or of a successful country banker, brewer, lawyer, or merchant. Few, however, comparatively speaking, come of a strictly mercantile stock.

THE PINCH OF DEPRESSION.

Up to 1879 the lot of the squire was a happy one, but since that year "agricultural depression" has set in, reducing rents from 15 to 50 or even 100 per cent.

In nearly every county many country houses are let or closed, and the estate is deprived of the eye of the master, and the village of the presence of a resident gentleman. Or the squire struggles on, with a small establishment, keeping fewer servants and horses, reducing as far as possible his labour bill, and cutting down all estate expenditure that is not absolutely necessary. The boys go to cheaper schools; the girls do without masters. . . . The squire finds it harder to provide for his younger sons; and alliances for his daughters are now welcomed which would formerly have been disdained. The old prejudice against trade is extinct, and "an opening" in the City, or even in a provincial town, is talked of with respect.

LEAD THE RURAL DEMOCRACY!

Passing to changes in local administration, the reviewer urges as "the important thing, in the interest both of the community and of our squires themselves," that they should "cheerfully seize every opportunity of engaging themselves in county and other local business," especially if a set be made against the gentry. They have done well on the County Councils. As to the Parish Councils—

At first, the people will want some education in the exercise of their new powers; and the educative process may and should be largely aided by the squires. It is their task and duty to take part in and to guide the early deliberations and acts of their co-parishioners. Farmer and labourer alike welcome the assistance—not the patronage—of a gentleman. In proportion as squires perform or fail in their duty, parish councils will be useful machinery, or will abuse their powers to the detriment of those who should have led but have been found wanting as leaders.

WORK AND KNOW HOW TO!

The death duties lead the reviewer to insist that the squire and his successors "must rely on themselves, and adapt their habits and modes of life to changed conditions. The coming generation at any rate should learn to understand their business of land-owning." Our gentry have too long neglected their own business. Then they must get the farmers to appreciate the value of intelligence and to keep accounts. "Most farmers keep no accounts." The Board of Agriculture might, with advantage, "prepare a simple model form for each of the groups of counties which figure in the Agricultural Returns, and settle the form for each group in concert with the County Councils interested."

From Parliament the propertied classes have nothing to hope and something to fear. Politically and socially their strength and hopes lie in administration, but their influence will for the future depend more and more on personal exertion, and less on rank or riches. Similarly, it has become necessary for the landed gentry to apply to the management of their own estates the abilities and courage which have been often diverted into other channels. No squire can now afford to be a drone.

THE NATIONAL SOCIAL UNION.

THE efforts of the National Social Union during the last month have been chiefly devoted to promoting the taking of a census of the unemployed.

I.—THE CENSUS OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

The need for such an enumeration of the workless workers has been admitted on all hands, and the only difficulty which arose was as to the means by which the cost of the census should be defrayed. It was calculated that in order to take a London census that would be sufficiently detailed and comprehensive enough to afford valuable material for those who have to deal with the matter, would entail an expenditure of £3000. As this sum did not seem to be forthcoming from any private source, representations were made to the Government as to the advisability of the Government undertaking the census. After correspondence with the Prime Minister, the Honorary Secretary had an interview with the President of the Board of Trade, and subsequently, together with Mr. Burdett, had a prolonged conversation with Mr. Smith, of the Statistical Department of the Board of Trade. Before this appears Parliament will have met, and we shall have the official statement of ministers on the subject, but at present I can only quote what the Home Secretary stated at Newcastle on January 30th. When speaking on the subject of the unemployed, he said:—

There was no more thorny subject for the attention of statesmen, but there were certain elementary precautions which ought to be taken before proposals were made. They ought to find out the actual numbers of the unemployed, how many of them were in that unhappy condition from misfortune and not their own fault, how far it was a question of particular districts, seasons, or industries, and they ought to ask how far the State and how far the municipalities, by a wise adjustment of the conditions of work, could do something to mitigate and soften the harshness of the state of things all deplored.

Just so. But at present it is not known whether our statesmen have taken these elementary precautions.

II.—THE NEED FOR UNIVERSITY SETTLEMENTS.

Another question which was informally brought before the National Social Union by Sir John Gorst, a member of the provisional committee, was the need for a concerted effort to secure the establishment of University Settlements in all the large towns of the country. The first step in this campaign was taken on January 26, under the presidency of Canon Barnett, the warden at Toynbee Hall. The Bishop of Rochester moved, Sir John Gorst seconded, the resolution which, supported by the heads of the various University Settlements in London, was carried to the effect that it was desirable to promote the foundation of University Settlements throughout the country. Another resolution was then carried that the heads of the existing Settlements be asked to take steps to attend to this need by the formation of a committee or by other suitable means. Sir John Gorst, like every other visitor to Chicago, has been much impressed by the good work which is being done by Miss Addams and her co-workers at Hull House. The idea at which he is aiming is the establishment of a Hull House or a Settlement on similar lines wherever there is a population of 200,000 gathered together in any great industrial centre. As soon as the Settlement Committee has been constituted, their proposals will be brought formally before the committee of the National Social Union, with a view to co-operate in this desirable effort.

III.—LOAN LIBRARIES FOR SCHOLARS.

ANOTHER subject which is in train to be submitted to the committee, relates to the supply of reading for our scholars in our public elementary schools. In this respect England is far behind some of the more advanced cities of America. The duty of seeing that every scholar in an advanced class has a library book every week has never been undertaken by any English or Scotch Board School. The following account of what has been done in Milwaukee has led to considerable searchings of heart among those who are interested in promoting reading among our English youth.

THE EXAMPLE OF MILWAUKEE.

In the *Educational Review* for November there is an article upon the Public Library and the Public School, which contains a valuable hint which I hope will be taken to heart by many of our School Boards. The writer says that in Milwaukee they have recognised that it is no use abusing children for reading penny dreadfuls unless they can give them the opportunity of reading a better class of literature. In order to teach them it is necessary to bring the public elementary schools into close touch with the public free libraries. This is the way in which the system is worked in Milwaukee:—

Miss Stearns, the superintendent of the circulating department, visits a school and interests the teachers of the third grade and upward in the idea of placing good books in the hands of their pupils. The teachers then give a library card to each child. The Library urges the teachers not to sign the guarantee card themselves, but to have this done by the parents. This gains the consent of the parents to the extra reading of the child and relieves the teachers of responsibility; and at the same time it tends to develop an interest in the child and his doings at his home. The cards being issued, the teacher goes to the library, and being admitted to the shelves, selects books enough to go around her class. Of course the excellence of the selection as to the grade of books and their suitability to the children varies with the character of the teacher. The Library attempts some assistance by publishing numerous lists of good books for young folks.

The books selected by the teacher are placed in well-made boxes, 14 by 20 by 12 inches; these boxes are strengthened on the outside with strips all around the top and bottom, and are furnished with strong hinges and hasps, and with padlocks for fastening. They cost 14s. each. They are then sent by the Library to the teacher at her school, on contract price for cartage being 1s. for a full box, to or from a school, the empty boxes being returned without charge to the library. Of course a record of the books is made at the library before they are sent out, and a blank for the use of the teacher accompanies the box. On the second and third pages is the following ruling, giving number on book, borrower's card number, date of issue, date of return, the fourth page making the back cover. There are twenty-five lines for book numbers. For eight weeks the books are left in the hands of the teacher, so that she really has a little branch library of her own. Some teachers issue the books once a week; others issue them every day at recess time.

The results are said to be most satisfactory.

This, however, is not the only thing in which Milwaukee shows us the way:—

The Library has taken another new departure in its attempt to aid the public schools. All large public libraries take a number of illustrated journals, and as they preserve only one complete set of such publications, there is always an immense accumulation of picture papers. In our library the best pictures are cut from these journals and pasted on to sheets of manilla paper of uniform size and arranged in sets of from twenty-five

to fifty pictures. These sets are then put into portfolios and circulated among the various classes in the school. Children are encouraged to look at them, and thus learn to take an interest in many things which they would not otherwise do. The looking at pictures is always regarded as a pleasure and never as a task.

Now that we have a new set of School Boards in all the large towns of the country, it would be well to inquire whether or not something like the system which prevails in Milwaukee could not be adopted under the sanction and supervision of the local authorities.

After consultation with Mr. Greenwood, who has kindly consented to act as hon. secretary of the Library Committee of the National Social Union, the following appeal has been drafted, which will be issued in the course of the month to those interested in the question.

SCHOOL LIBRARIES FOR LONDON.

There is one branch, and that an important one, in the work of the London School Board which has not received the attention from the Board that the question merited. The provision of books for home reading by the scholars in the higher standards will be admitted as an increasing necessity by all who have given any thought to the matter. Considerably over 800,000 children are now receiving instruction in the Board schools of the metropolis, and a very large percentage of these are of an age when habits of reading can be formed and stimulated. The necessary corollary of teaching children how to read is to provide them with literature for reading. This the London School Board has it within its power to do, but has not hitherto devoted either the requisite attention or funds to this department of its work.

The approximate number of books now in circulation is about 83,000, a number seriously inadequate to the reading needs of the scholars. The number of books supplied to a school in the first instance depends upon the accommodation, and ranges from 100 volumes in the smallest to 300 volumes in the largest schools. Each permanent school is supposed to be provided with a lending library for the use of boys and girls of Standard III. and upwards. This library is placed under the care of the headmaster, and the library should be equally available both to boys and girls. The existing method of making the headmaster or the headmistress, as the case may be, partially responsible for the care and return of the books does unquestionably tend to retard an extensive use of these school libraries. There are also other hindrances to the work which it will be the effort of the National Social Union to aid in removing. The desire of the Union is to strengthen the hands of the Board in bringing the school libraries in closer touch with the children, and especially in interesting the parents in this important section of the work of the Board.

The efforts of the Union will lie in the bringing about of the following results:—

I. First and foremost, the appointment of a hybrid committee, composed, say, of five members of the Board and four from outside. Two of these should be librarians from representative London public libraries, one well-known school inspector, and a fourth should be familiar with the books most suitable for juvenile reading and public library work generally.

II. The delivery of brief talks to the children of the upper standards about books and reading.

III. To obtain a far larger expenditure for books for home reading. The present outlay is niggardly in the extreme.

IV. To bring the school libraries into a closer link with the Public Libraries under the Acts. Public Libraries should form part of our National Educational System.

V. To secure the use of the books for those attending the continuation schools and recreative evening classes.

VI. To interest the teachers by means of special literature devoted to the purpose, in what is being done in the United States in the provision of school libraries, and in the part that home reading can play in a child's education and in the training for ultimate citizenship.

I shall be glad to know if I may have your co-operation in

this effort. Any suggestions with which you may favour me shall have careful attention.

IV.—VILLAGE LIBRARIES.

A related question which has not yet made so much progress is that of supplying loan libraries for villages. Considerable correspondence has been carried on with Mr. Curzon, of the Yorkshire Village Library, and information has been obtained upon which action will shortly be proposed to be taken. At the election for the Parish Councils in various parts of the country it is stated that the clause in the Act which excited most popular interest was that which empowered the Parish Councils to open reading-rooms and to supply libraries. At present this can only be done by some national or county system, upon which libraries can be supplied on the principle so well carried out in Yorkshire, where several hundreds of villages receive their box of books every quarter. A very praiseworthy attempt has been made to meet this want by the National Liberal Club, but at present it has only about three hundred boxes of books in circulation. The subject, however, is one which requires grave consideration, and I invite suggestions from my readers either as to the existing arrangements for the securing of books for the village or as to the need of such arrangements.

In this connection I am glad to be able to call attention to an admirable little pamphlet, by a Catholic priest in Ireland, entitled "An Automatic Village Library." He works his scheme in connection with various schools in his district. This little pamphlet is published at 1s., at 27, National Street, Dublin. The advantages of this automatic circulating library are thus stated:—

1. To construct and put in action an "Automatic" Parochial Circulating Library of any required dimensions in his parish or district, need not cost a priest a halfpenny. Should he wish to be generous, he can. 2. To construct it is only a pleasurable pastime for any priest in his leisure hours. 3. When once constructed and set going, it moves "automatically" and does its own work. 4. It keeps its own accounts of books lent, and of the names of borrowers, etc. The loans of books are given extensively, and without any charge.

The institution which has been doing the best work for many years is the Yorkshire Village Library, with offices at 30, Victoria-chambers, Leeds. By means of this institute a group of less than one hundred members can obtain by the payment of a guinea a year fifty books quarterly, sent out in cloth-lined boxes. By this means any village library, club, or reading-room can have two hundred volumes a year for a subscription of one guinea. The founder of this admirable institution is Mr. James Hale, 2, Great College-street, Westminster, London.

In the *People's Friend*, the suggestion has been made that these libraries should be taken in hand by the parish and county councils. The writer gives a description of the working of a library in an upland Scotch parish. As his experience may be useful to those who wish to found libraries elsewhere, I will briefly summarise it. They raised first of all £20, appointed a committee of management of seven, secured the Board school, and opened the library with forty volumes. There were two hundred books belonging to an old church library which formed the nucleus of this collection. They have now eighty volumes on their shelves, and one hundred and seventy members. The library is open for the issue and return of books once a week in winter, and once a month in summer. Every reader is allowed to keep a book fourteen days; if he keeps it longer he has to pay a fine of a penny a week. Sixpence per annum is charged for permission to read one book at a time, and a

shilling for two volumes. By this means they raised £5 for the purchase of new books. The teacher in the place is the librarian. The true basis of such libraries seems to be a weekly subscription of a penny and not less than fifty subscribers in each village.

V.—ADMINISTRATION OF THE POOR LAW.

I have received a considerable number of applications from newly-elected guardians as to the best method in which they may utilise their newly-acquired power to humanise the administration of the Poor Law. As there may be many throughout the country who desire information on the subject who have not written to me, I may state that the most advanced union in the country from the point of view of classification is Sheffield, which is also about to undertake a new departure in the boarding-out of the children. Guardians who wish to have the latest information had better put themselves into communication with the clerk of the Sheffield Board of Guardians. Action has also been taken in this direction by the Leicester Board. I am very glad to notice that last month Mr. Shaw Lefevre, the President of the Local Government Board, issued a circular to the Guardians in which he called attention to their duties and to the direction in which efficient and progressive administration should move.

Workhouses were originally provided chiefly for the relief of the able-bodied in distress, and their administration was intentionally deterrent. The sick, the aged, and the infirm, now greatly predominate, and this has necessarily led to a change in the spirit of the administration. It is recommended that surprise visits should be periodically made to enable them to ascertain the real character of the conduct of their respective workhouses, and in order that these visits shall be fully complete the guardians are reminded that they are expressly empowered to appoint an additional committee of ladies to visit and examine those parts of the workhouse in which female inmates and children are maintained. As regards the classification of the inmates, they are directed to divide and subdivide, as far as practicable, the inmates under their supervision with reference to their moral character or behaviour and their known previous habits. The guardians may permit married persons who have attained the age of sixty years to live together. In view of the altered character of the general inmates of a workhouse, it is urged that special arrangements should be made for the care of the sick and infirm, and particularly that attendance upon the infirm shall as far as possible be entrusted to trained nurses, and that the practice of appointing pauper inmates to act as assistant nurses be henceforth discontinued. The proper care of imbeciles is also urged as an important point, and especially that means of suitable employment be provided for them, and opportunities for exercise and recreation. With regard to the children in the workhouses, the Board note with satisfaction the growth of the practice of sending them out for education to the public elementary schools, and advise that where possible arrangements be made for them to attend the Sunday-schools of their own denomination. The Board also attach much importance to allowing these children to mix, as far as circumstances will admit, with other children, and to take exercise when possible outside the workhouse premises, and to be encouraged in healthy games of all sorts. There are questions connected with the boarding-out and emigration of orphan and deserted children which the Board commend to the careful consideration of all guardians, reminding them that the responsibility for the children's welfare primarily rests upon them. As regards the apparel supplied by the workhouse the Board recommend that the clothing worn by inmates when absent on leave or by the children when attending schools outside the building, shall not be in any way distinctive or conspicuous in character.

VI.—WOMEN AS GUARDIANS.

I have to thank many correspondents throughout the country for forwarding me lists of women who have been elected as members of Boards of Guardians. It is evident that we have now for the first time something approaching, although still far from adequate representation of women among the Guardians of the poor. I have especially to thank Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy for the pains which she has taken in the compiling of the list, which, however, with supplementary information supplied by our correspondents, I hold over till next month. In one or two Boards on which ladies have never sat before there has been a strong inclination on the part of the male guardians to exclude women from the hearing of cases which ought really to be relegated to women alone. I refer to those cases in which the unfortunate mothers of illegitimate children have to come up for examination. In the case of at least one Board in the last month I have received reports which show a state of things which is extremely discreditable to the decency, not to say the chivalry, of the male guardians. Fortunately the ladies who had been elected to the Board insisted on being present, and we will hope before long that such infamies will be impossible in any decent civilised board in the kingdom.

VII.—THE FEEDING OF THE STARVING SCHOLARS.

The committee of the School Board is still engaged in its inquiry as to the number of insufficiently fed children who attend the Board Schools. Up to the present time they have been trying to ascertain the extent of the problem with which they have to deal, and have not yet come to any conclusions as to how they are to cope with it. In the meantime many children are starving, or at any rate very insufficiently fed. In many districts good work is being done by local societies and organisations. The National Food Supply Association, however, is the only society which attempts to deal with the question as a whole, and which does not confine its operations to any one locality. The School Dinners Association merely receives subscriptions, and distributes the money among societies which are at present at work. The National Food Supply Association establishes central depots, buys, cooks and distributes the food itself. At the present moment it has depots in Bermondsey, Hoxton, Walworth, West Ham, Kentish Town, Battersea, Camberwell, and Fulham. At these depots all the food is cooked, and is then distributed in the neighbourhood by means of patent asbestos-lined barrows. The association is at the present moment feeding the children in from twenty to thirty Board schools in the metropolis, and is only prevented from covering the whole ground by the lack of funds. A meal consisting of a basin of soup, wholemeal bread, and a large slice of cake can be had for one halfpenny. There are no free meals, but tickets are sold to persons who will guarantee to distribute them only to those whom they know to be unable to pay. The association provides meals four days in the week, supplying no food on Monday or Saturday. The children come to the depots when the schools are anywhere in the neighbourhood, but when the school is at considerable distance the food is taken to the building itself and distributed to the children. The Board School teachers have worked loyally and heartily with the society, and at a meeting held at the Memorial Hall last month unanimously approved of the system on which the association works. Mr. Field, the energetic organising secretary, calculates that this season they will provide 200,000 meals at the various depots. But in order to cope

with the work the income of the society is altogether inadequate. All its work at the present moment is done with a sum of £600 a year. The food is covered by the halfpenny charged, but the cost of establishing the depots, providing the plant, and the cost of management has to be met by subscriptions. To fit up a depot with first-class appliances costs from £75 to £100. If the association's income could be increased to £2,000 a year it feels assured that it would be able to deal with the whole problem of the insufficiently fed children who attend our schools. Any one who wishes for further information on the work of the society should write to Mr. Field at the Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street.

In Cardiff, our Helper, Mr. Percy Thomas, the founder of a scheme for providing dinners in the winter months for destitute children in Cardiff, reports that in 1892-93 he supplied 13,000 meals, in 1893-94, 17,300, and this year the number has reached 6,000, and is expected to total 20,000 before the close of the "season," which commences in November and continues until April. The feeding of these children is managed with method and discrimination. Tickets for penny dinners are supplied by Mr. Thomas to the Board School teachers and others, who are in a position to know from the school registers and other sources cases that are most deserving, and the tickets through these channels get into the right hands. Good, substantial meals are supplied, on showing tickets at the coffee taverns.

Mr. W. H. France, Tysley, Birmingham, sends me a report of the work in Birmingham—now in its eleventh year—of feeding at midday, the underfed children in elementary schools. He says:—

All our kitchens are in full work, as usual at this time of the year. Beginning at the most important centre in the middle of October, we expand as the winter and the demands of the teachers grow upon us, covering the city area with our organisation. Our total of meals supplied this week (Jan. 19) at all places and by our "distributing baskets," is 20,753, of which total only 310 were paid for by the recipients, at the rate of a halfpenny each, or cost price. We have long since learned that those who buy our food do so simply as a matter of home convenience, it may be for one or more days in the week. Food is given only to those selected by school officials. None others are entrusted with the distribution of our tickets. I wish you could see us at work on any school day. I think you would be pleased with the simplicity and smoothness of our method.

Mr. W. G. Wilkins writes to me on this subject from Derby:—

During severe weather I have organised "Farthing Dinners" for children. This year have only had these for this one week, last Monday to Saturday. Total meals for the six days, 2,090; total cost, 29 10s. Deduct children's farthings (£2), leaves £7 10s. to provide. Meal consists of good hot coffee and plenty of the best bread and butter. After several years' experience, I consider this the cheapest method of doing most good.

VIII.—THE PROGRESS OF THE UNION.

All persons who are desirous of taking part in the organisation of the Union are requested to communicate with me, when I will supply them with circulars and with any information which they may require as to the organisation of local branches of the Union. At present steps are on foot to organise branches in Chelsea, Putney, Wimbledon, Brixton, Hackney, Holborn, Limehouse, and Bow and Bromley. Our Helper, Mr. Edward Webster, who for some time past has been taking a leading part in the social wing of the Salvation Army, has accepted an appointment at Bolton, where it is proposed to form a Social Questions

Union. I cordially wish Mr. Webster success in the new field to which he has transferred his energies. Miss Cunningham, I regret to say, who has for the last two years been the indefatigable hon. sec. of the Brighton Civic Centre, has been compelled to resign her post, as she is leaving the town. The Social Questions League at Sheffield has been having very stormy times. A meeting held under its auspices which was to have been addressed by Mr. Aked was broken up by the organised opposition of a band of opponents. This is a healthy sign, and one of encouragement for the future.

Why Young Men don't go to Church.

This is a problem which Mr. E. W. Bok has been, he says, investigating for two or three years, and he now communicates his conclusions to the January *Cosmopolitan*. He found the young men not entirely to blame; "as desirous of attending church as the Church is anxious to have them;" sometimes indifferent, never irreverent. What the young man wants and rarely gets in the pulpit is "a commonsense religion—a vigorous, affirmative religion—to help him meet the requirements of his daily life." Preachers who draw young men are men like Henry Ward Beecher and Dr. Lyman Abbott, who know life and youth. The average minister "is wholly out of touch with the times in which he lives." "We educate the goody-goody boys of our families to be ministers." Let the preacher be short, up to date, alive; let the Church cease to be exclusive, and the young man won't absent himself.

Progress of Free Church Federation.

In the quarterly *Review of the Churches* Dr. Mackennal thus summarises some of the results already attained by the movement for the Federation of the Evangelical Free Churches:—

There are County Federations already formed in Hants, Surrey and Northamptonshire; in Notts and Lincolnshire steps are being taken to form them. Among the towns where Nonconformist Councils have been formed may be mentioned the following:—Birmingham, Bradford, Chester, Leeds, Hull, Scarborough, Leamington, Chester-on-Avon, Derby, Newcastle-under-Lyne, Leek, Warrington, Stockton-on-Tees, Wistech, Grimsby, Acerrington, Durham, Halifax, Norwich, Cambridge, Doncaster, Beverley, Barrow-in-Furness, Bilston, Wigan, Nottingham, Yarmouth, Ipswich, Northwich, Normanton, Middlesbrough, Rotherham, Redcar, Lancaster, Brigg, Alfreton, Carlisle, Bishop Auckland, Stockport, Brighton, Bournemouth, Macclesfield, Rochdale, Luton, Long Eaton, Walsall, Loughborough, Goolle, Melton Mowbray, Brighouse, Fleetwood, Ossett, Driffield, Dewsbury, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Elland, Fakenham, Portsmouth, Southampton, Hanley, Liverpool, Ashton-under-Lyne and Middleton in Lancashire. It would be easy to make the list considerably longer, and almost every week additions are being made to the number of associations formed.

A LADY, who has one little girl aged five years, is anxious to meet with two or three children to educate with her, either orphans or children with parents abroad. Advertiser, who is very fond of children, can promise a thoroughly happy home, with every comfort and regard for health and healthy moral training. She would be glad for parents or guardians to visit her home (which is in a pretty, healthy village), and to make every inquiry they might wish. Highest references given and wished for in every case. Kindly apply in the first instance to "Mater," care of REVIEW OF REVIEWS, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand.

AN APPEAL TO LOYAL LONDONERS.

THE COUNTY COUNCIL ELECTION.

JUST before landing at Southampton on my return from America, I had an interesting conversation with an eminent man whose name ranks high among the foremost of American statesmen. He was despondent as to the possibility of any improvement in the civic government of the United States. I was full of hope, and went over all the reasons which led me to believe in the civic revival which has since assumed such great proportions in the Western World. He listened with despondent scepticism until I began to tell him the story of the London County Council. Then his interest quickened, and when we parted he said, "If what you say is true, then a new hope for the democratic government of great cities has dawned upon the world." Therein he spoke the truth. Whatever may be our opinion as to the merits or the demerits of details of the administration of the London County Council, there is no doubt that its six years' work is the most considerable thing which has been done in politics in the last decade of this century.

WHAT THE COUNTY COUNCIL HAS DONE.

In order to appreciate England it is necessary to go abroad and look at her from some distance, and in order to estimate the importance and significance of the London County Council it is necessary to make your survey from a sufficient distance in order to get the right perspective. Six years ago London, from an administrative point of view, was a weltering mass of conflicting jurisdictions, a wilderness of houses without the sentiment of a city, the despair of the statesman, and the standing puzzle of all administrative reformers. In six years all this has been changed. A good deal remains to be done, but the great thing has been accomplished, and accomplished beyond the hopes of those who took the work in hand. The greatest city in the world has found her soul. London is no longer merely a geographical term. It represents a distinct individuality among the cities of the world which is full of power. The wilderness has become a city. In the place of a mass of bricks and mortar we are faced with a living spirit, which is full of a noble enthusiasm, and an audacity which confronts without flinching, the legacy of tangled problems and accumulated social questions of generations. The London County Council has in six years familiarised Londoners with the conception of an elective assembly, filled with a spirit of public duty, which recalls the best days of antique patriotism. Although working to a large extent in shackles imposed by a grudging and timid Legislature, it has nevertheless succeeded in unfurling before the whole world a standard of constructive reform and of humanised administration, the influence of which is being felt wherever the English speech is spoken. In our political organisation, and in our legislative achievements during the last few years we have much for which to be ashamed. In this arid desert, strewn with abortive proposals and statutory failures, the one bright oasis which gladdens the eye of him who seeks for evidence that the political instinct and administrative genius of the English race has not deserted our politics, is to be found in the work of the London County Council. That work, which has been spread over six years, comes up for judgment at the elections which are to be held in the first week in March.

HOW IT LOOKS IN AMERICA.

Dr. Albert Shaw, of New York, who has just published in that city a work on Municipal Government, which will probably for many years to come be the classic authority of that subject, devotes no small portion of his luminous and comprehensive survey to the work of the London County Council. In reading that book, which to Americans will be almost as important as Mr. Bryce's "American Commonwealth" was to Englishmen, it is impossible for any one to resist the conviction that it would be an act of fatuity almost approaching to political suicide if the London electors were to misuse the opportunity now offered them in so far as to refuse to renew the charter which the Progressive majority have at the two previous elections received. It is the duty of the electors to return a body of men resolved to carry out the policy of progress and reform which in the last six years has yielded so satisfactory a harvest of civic improvement. This is a question which is wider and deeper and more important than the differences which divide Unionists and Home Rulers at Westminster.

WHY SUBORDINATE LONDON TO IRELAND?

The issue before the electors is so clear, that were it not for the most unfortunate and mistaken attempt which has been made by Lord Salisbury to confuse the London issue by introducing the national issue, there could be no doubt as to the result. London, if left to vote on London questions, would undoubtedly return the Progressives for a third time to power. Unfortunately the whole force of the Conservative organisation is being used to induce them to subordinate London to national issues, and to sacrifice the cause of their city to the interests of the anti-Irish Home Rulers. It is to be hoped that more intelligent appreciation of the obligations of Civic duty will lead the electors to disregard the tempter, and to vote at the County Council election with a single eye to the welfare of the five millions of London citizens. In doing so they will assuredly serve the best interests of the nation, for in this matter London is the representative of all great towns which have long preceded her in the work of municipal organisation. London has had but six years of a quasi-municipal government.

THE LESSON FROM OTHER TOWNS.

The admirable work which Mr. Frederick Dolman has just produced, entitled, *Municipalities at Work*, gives us a useful and timely survey of the municipal policy of the great towns in the kingdom. Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, Glasgow and Bradford, are in many respects far in advance of London. This, indeed, is not wonderful, as they have had sixty years of self government, whereas the London County Council has only been in existence for six years. Still, the fact that London is endeavouring to make up leeway in the face of great obstacles furnishes another reason to prove that it is little short of treason to the city to support the policy that advocates the defeat of the Progressives by the rallying of the Unionist forces. London is the banner-bearer of what may be called the municipal cause of the world. In New Zealand and Australia, on the western slope of the American Republic, and in the great cities on the

eastern seaboard, the example of London tells far more than that of all the other English towns put together. It would be a cruel blow and a great discouragement if any semblance of a pretext were to be given for the cry that Londoners had halted in their march of progress, and that the good work of the last six years was to be checked or undone.

THE PROFIT OF MUNICIPALISATION.

Sir John Hutton, who writes the introduction to Mr. Dolman's book, points out that—

Cities with populations far less than that of a moiety of London have municipalised their markets, gas, water, tramways, electric light, and art galleries, and, so doing—in addition to reducing the cost to the community—have secured a municipal fund, without an increase in rates. Birmingham in seventeen years made a profit on its gas of £714,000; the markets of Manchester hand over £15,000 annually to the City Treasury; while the markets of Liverpool make a profit of £16,500; the surplus of nearly £7000 on the trams of Liverpool goes towards the relief of the paving rate; Glasgow in 1893 made a profit of £12,000 on water, £29,500 on gas, and £3390 on markets, while Bradford made a profit on its electric light of over £2000. The policy of the cities mentioned makes manifest their identity and corporate character, and is not without its effect on the citizens.

Londoners must therefore be up and doing, and all those who care for the welfare of London will do well to secure the return of a majority which will be pledged to carry out the work which has already been done at an even accelerated speed. The present is assuredly not a moment when any good citizen can remain indifferent.

THE LANTERN AND THE ELECTION.

From time to time during the last four years I have referred to the immense utility of the lantern as a political propagandist, and the County Council election I am glad to say has afforded an illustration of what can be done in this direction. By way of contributing to the education of the electorate as to the questions which are involved in the election, I have printed a Lantern Lecture in which the case of the County Council is presented with the illustration of no fewer than one hundred and thirty-seven slides. These slides cover the whole range of the Council's work. The lecture is divided into fourteen heads with an average of ten slides to each head. As this is my first attempt to provide a lantern lecture for a contested election it may be useful to give some account of it here. The scope of the lecture may best be judged by simply printing the titles of the chapters, viz.: I. The Issue before the Electors. II. London One and Indivisible. III. The County Council. IV. What it Has Done for Labour. V. Its Crusade Against Overcrowded Slums. VI. How it Has Saved Two Millions on Drainage. VII. Its Care for the Lungs and Amusements of London. VIII. How it Has Fought the Fire Fiend. IX. The River, its Bridges, etc. X. How the Council is Hindered. XI. Stop the Thief, and Help the Scholar. XII. The Asylums. XIII. A word about the Rates. XIV. An Appeal to Loyal Londoners. The slides may be divided into three classes,—first, portraits of leading members of the County Council; secondly, maps of which there are twelve, and which bring simply and clearly before the eye of the spectator facts which columns of letterpress would fail to explain; thirdly, diagrams showing the result of recent elections, the rates, attendances and other items of interest which can be set forth in this manner. The fourth class of slides are views of the various departments of the London County Council's work showing the asylums,

the bridges, the fire brigade, the parks, and the main drainage. There is indeed still another class of slides which it would be well to supplement, namely, the reproduction of cartoons illustrating the views of both parties. The slides, however, are far in advance of anything that has ever been attempted in a County Council Election. The set is offered to candidates, and to those who wish to help in the election, at a price which is barely sufficient to cover the cost of production. The following passages from the lecture will illustrate the way in which these slides are used:—

I.—THE ISSUE BEFORE THE ELECTORS.

On no occasion has the issue which divides the party of the future from the party of the past been so clearly defined as it is to-day. O * We owe this in great measure

to the distinguished statesman, the leader of the Conservative Party, who may love Lord Salisbury. England much, but who assuredly loves London little. He has thrown down the

gauntlet and challenged the people of London to defend the progress, the greatness, the very integrity and right to self-government of the great city which for the first time in the last six years has become conscious of its unity and of its strength. Although the London County Council was the creation of his own Government, he is now, like an unnatural father, seeking to mutilate and destroy his own offspring. O The pro-

SLIDE No. 1. gramme which he and his party are submitting to the ratepayers has as its central principle the division of London

into ten or fourteen separate municipalities, a scheme which is utterly destructive of the system O which was established by Mr. Ritchie, and which, if

SLIDE No. 3. carried out, would cut up by the roots the sentiment of civic pride and that public spirit which is the best security for efficient administration. In reply to that challenge to mutilate our city and cast the whole of our historic districts into the disunionist melting-pot, O the Pro-

gressive party replies by unfurling the

SLIDE No. 4. banner "London One and Indivisible."

Banner. Under that standard we go forth to battle, confident that it will once more and for the third time lead us to a decisive victory.

If the object of the Conservative leader is bad, the method by which he proposes to attain it is even worse. For the first time since the London County Council was founded, we have a declaration by the head of one of our great national parties that the municipal and civic issues are to be subordinated to the exigencies of party policy. O Londoners are to be invited to vote for the mutilation and dissection of London,

SLIDE No. 5. not in the interests of London, but in the interests of the Conservative Party at large. That is the way which leads to Tammany and to all the unspeakable

corruption which has disgraced American cities. O Mr. Bryce, the author of "The American Commonwealth," the one English statesman who has produced what is regarded, even

in America, as the classic work upon the working of American institutions, has placed it on record that the one lesson which America has to teach England in the way of civic administration is that the separation of the municipal from the national issues is the first condition of honest government. O A similar warning

* NOTE FOR LECTURER.—The O indicates when the signal is to be given for the change of slide.

is that which Mr. Burns has brought back from his dashing missionary tour in the United States, a testimony which is abundantly confirmed by every intelligent observer of municipal misrule in the American Republic.

In reply to Lord Salisbury's demand that we should subordinate the good government, the prosperity and the health of this great city to the exigencies of his political caucus, we affirm in the strongest possible manner that the welfare of four million human beings inhabiting the capital of the Empire is far too important to be made the battledore and shuttlecock of party politicians. But unfortunately this is all of a piece with the policy of systematic neglect with which the interests of this community are regarded by Lord Salisbury. It is somewhat difficult to conceive of the policy which makes Captain Middleton, the chief of the Tory caucus, Grand Master of the electioneering of the Moderates, and insists that London shall be sacrificed to the Unionist policy in Ireland. Let us try for a moment to illustrate the two policies. Contrast this with the policy of the Progressives. It is for you, electors of London, to decide by your votes whether London is to be governed in the interests, not of London, but of a political party, or whether you will rally once more round the party which maintains that at a London election in choosing members for a London Council you will act with a single eye for the interests of London and the welfare of the teeming millions whose brain and sinew constitute the strength and glory of the greatest city in the world.

In that great struggle for the right of London to liberty, progress and self-government, we utterly ignore all party distinctions, and welcome to our standard all Unionists and Conservatives who are loyal to London, and who are willing to co-operate with us in endeavouring to make the capital of the Empire a city worthy of its historic greatness and its imperial position. It is easy to understand the baneful influence which has been at work prompting Lord Salisbury to prostitute the Conservative Party to the cause of the bad government of London.

After describing the work of the London County Council in detail, the lecture concludes as follows:—

XIV.—AN APPEAL TO LOYAL LONDONERS.

The County Council has awakened Londoners to a sense of the duties and responsibilities attaching to the proud position which their city occupies. But six years ago London was a bye-word and a reproach for local disorganisation, and the absolute absence of anything approaching to civic patriotism. To-day all that has been changed.

SLIDE No. 134. changed. From the council chamber at Lighthouse. Spring Gardens as from some O lofty pharos, there streams a ray of light sending messages of hope and confidence to all the cities of the world. It is not too much to say that the splendid services which the elect of the London constituencies have rendered to the cause of good and honest administration have done much to give heart to the municipal reformers, who are struggling against unspeakable corruption in America, and to inspire them with renewed confidence in government of the people by the people and for the people. But the County Council has done even more than this—it has shown the democracy of the world the infinite potentialities of helpful service which are latent in our municipal institutions, and has given the toilers everywhere a watchword and a rallying cry in the great struggle in

which they are engaged for the improvement of the hard conditions of their daily life.

In the olden days the functions of government were almost exclusively confined to the making and the warding-off of war. In the earliest phases of civic life the municipality might not unjustly be

SLIDE No. 135. personified O as the goddess of war, Goddess of standing, spear in hand and shield on War. arm, resolute to defend the lives and liberties of the burghers crowded behind the city wall. But other times have brought other manners; the progress of civilisation and of the arts of peace, and the growth of the sentiment of brotherhood among men, have revolutionised the functions and transformed the whole character of municipal government.

The armed Minerva disappears as the type of a city's corporate life, and in its place we have the city manifesting itself O in the shape of an angel of mercy and of ministry to the needs of the people. If pure religion and undefiled could be defined long ago, as, "Keep yourself unspotted from the world, and visit the widows and fatherless in their affliction," may it not be said that to-day the true function and mission of municipal government is the ministering to the needs and the wants of the poorest in the city, to give new hope to those who are ready to perish, and to kindle in the heart of the desolate and

SLIDE No. 137. miserable an assured confidence in a better London. What is to be your Waiting. verdict? O London waits your reply.

MANIFESTO OF THE NONCONFORMIST COUNCIL.

THE Nonconformist Council has drawn up a manifesto which is being sent round to all the free churches in the Metropolis, with the expression of an urgent hope that the ministers and congregations will do their utmost to give effect to the sentiments expressed in the manifesto, which runs as follows:—

TO THE FREE CHURCHES OF LONDON.

The approach of another triennial election for the London County Council demands from our Churches that they realise their responsibility for the good government of the greatest city in the world, and that they take an active and leading part in this crisis. A great opportunity is presented to us either to further the most righteous administration the metropolis has ever known, or to sink London into the lethargy and corruption of six years ago.

The new Council will possess immense power for good or ill over nearly five million of our fellow-citizens. On the character and policy of the councillors who will be chosen by the electors, will depend to an incalculable degree the health and progress of the people, and the dignity and power of the municipal government of London.

It is not only London that is concerned in this momentous conflict. The interests of municipal purity and efficiency all over the world are involved in the example that will be set by the leading city of the kingdom. It is part of the duty the Churches owe to the metropolis that they should urge upon the electorate the obligation of selecting those candidates who are pledged to the maintenance of the programme the London County Council has consistently carried out.

The overthrow of the evils under which London has suffered for centuries depends not so much on political parties as upon the Churches, whose business it is to destroy these evils at their roots by a practical application of the Christian Gospel. Believing that the religious life of London, as well as its social and moral good, will be immensely promoted when the Churches concentrate their sympathies and energies upon the civic regeneration of the city to which we are proud to belong, we earnestly appeal for your co-operation in the cause of healthy reform.

This duty seems at the present juncture specially urgent. We are entering on a new civic era. The health, housing, employment of the people, their wages, their recreations, are increasingly drawn into the province of municipal control. In this movement great cities like Glasgow and Birmingham take a leading part; but, as citizens of London, we have special reason to be proud of the achievements of the London County Council during the past six years. Beginning fifty years behind the rest of the country, the Progressive party has placed the municipal administration of the metropolis in the front rank.

A more honourable, self-denying, efficient administration English local government has never known. The record of its achievements, in face of gigantic hindrances, limited powers, and incessant misrepresentation is the marvel of other countries.

It has replaced corruption by strict integrity of administration. It has exercised a most salutary supervision of places of amusement, has refused to allow intoxicating drinks to be sold in the auditorium of theatres and music-halls, and has striven to purify places of entertainment for the people from those temptations to vice which unscrupulous avarice was eager to offer.

Whenever licenses have come into its possession the Council has allowed them to lapse, and has steadfastly refused to grant sites for public-houses on its corporate estate.

It has stopped the supply of intoxicating drinks in lunatic asylums, to the marked physical and mental benefit of the patients.

It has made life to the many more secure and more enjoyable. It has added more than 1000 acres to open spaces and parks, has cleansed the Thames, has uprooted many unwholesome slums, and promises to exchange the remaining slums for healthy dwellings for the poor. It has helped to increase workmen's trains and to cheapen railway fares for the labourer. And it seeks to ensure for the growing needs of the inhabitants a pure and abundant water supply.

It has adopted a standard of wages recognised by all honourable employers of labour, and has thus helped to make the life of the toiling millions brighter and richer in promise.

It has done much to rescue London from administrative anarchy, and to raise it to the unity and efficiency enjoyed by other cities and towns in the United Kingdom.

With all its improvements and the costly and ever-growing duties imposed by the legislature, the London County Council, by the severest economy and by the fairer distribution of liability, has decreased the rates of three-quarters of the population.

When the Council has full authority to tax ground values, when the poor rate is further equalised, the wealthy classes bear their just share of the cost of ruling London as a whole, and the large revenues of the City companies and charities are justly appropriated; the burden of the occupying ratepayer will be lessened, and technical education and humane treatment of the needy, in contrast to private charity, will go forward with increased impetus.

When we remember that 385,489 persons in London live in one-roomed tenements, in some cases with more than nine persons to a room; that in some districts children die at the rate of 250 per thousand before they reach their first year, that one out of every four Londoners dies a pauper, we feel that the Council that is doing its utmost to lessen this terrible waste of life, has the strongest claims upon the support of every humane citizen.

This work of amelioration and reconstruction has provoked the antagonism of the foes of progress, the champions of the vested interests of greed and vice, and the liquor trade throughout London, who are united in a determined attack upon the Council; and upon its progressive policy.

The victory of such a combination would be a calamity to the cause of right municipal government all over the world.

The proposed "enfication" scheme is a masterpiece of legislative selfishness and cynical indifference to the rights of the poor. Its object is to squeeze out the needy classes from the wealthy districts, to crowd the casual labourers and the

destitute into special areas of populous poverty, that will be saddled with a weight of taxation that should be divided over all London. Broken up into ten separate municipalities, the abolition of abuses would be made ten times more difficult, and the cherished hopes of reformers would be reduced to a dream.

Against such a fettering of the progressive spirit Free Churchmen should fight with invincible determination. Any flinching on the part of London in the path of righteous advancement she has followed in recent years would be disastrous.

Every vote polled for the maintenance of municipal honesty, justice to labour, civic co-operation, the elevation of London to its true position as the first city in the Empire, will make for political righteousness all the world over. At the last London County Council election the Free Churches nobly rose to the crisis, and furnished the moral enthusiasm that led to victory. The present crisis demands of us the same spirit. Let us pursue with unabated ardour the good work thus begun, until the last abuse is abolished, and London has become an example and a glory to the English race.—On behalf of the Council,

J. MATTHEWS,	} Hon. Secs.
W. J. AVERY,	
A. JEFFREY,	
T. CHARKE,	

Committees have been formed in some localities to forward the work of the Council, and the speedy formation of similar committees is pressed upon all Nonconformists in London. The moral forces of the community will not be in a position to defend the great interests committed to their care until we have at least one such vigorous committee in every parliamentary constituency.

AN APPEAL TO THE CHURCHES.

THE above manifesto is addressed by Nonconformists to Nonconformists. So far the national Church, which might have been expected, from its claims, to make some effort to rouse the consciences and to form the judgments of the citizens, has made no sign. The Roman Catholics are equally without guidance at this juncture. Cardinal Vaughan is in Rome, where he is likely to remain until the elections are over, and in his absence it is not expected that anything will be said or done. This is all the more to be regretted for the Cardinal's excellent manifesto for the election to the Boards of Guardians is still fresh in our memories. In the absence of any ecclesiastical authority competent to appeal to the clergy of the establishment, seeing that the Bishop of London and the Bishop of Rochester maintain silence, the Municipal Reform Union has, I am glad to see, addressed an appeal to all the churches, whether established or non-established, of which the following is the text:—

The Executive Committee of the London Reform Union desire, irrespective of any party considerations, to call your very serious attention to the grave issues of morality, temperance, and social reform that are involved in the coming County Council election. A determined attack is being made upon the Council, not on the score of inefficiency or corruption, but expressly on the ground that it has done its best to maintain the decency of the places of public entertainment which it has to license, and to diminish to some slight extent the present excessive number of temptations to drink. Among the most strongly urged complaints against the Council are the following:—

That it has uniformly insisted on the maintenance of the present standard of decency and decorum in music-hall entertainments.

That it has courageously refused to permit any place of public amusement to be flagrantly used as a market for vice.

That on its being officially reported that the supply of public-houses in the neighbourhood was otherwise ample, it has

uniformly allowed such licenses for the sale of drink to lapse as have come into its possession by purchase in the carrying out of improvements, etc.

That in order to avoid increasing the number of licenses it has steadily refused to let sites for public-houses on its property.

That it has (to the marked physical and mental advantage of the patients) discontinued the supply of alcoholic drink as a beverage in its lunatic asylums, except when ordered by the doctors.

That, in order to diminish temptation to those seeking legitimate recreation, it refuses to allow drink to be sold actually in the auditorium of a theatre; or, in the case of new licenses, of a music-hall.

The wide range of the Council's administrative work gives it, indeed, many opportunities for carrying out similar principles. Thus, to name only a minor point, dressing shelters have lately been provided in the parks for the accommodation of cricket and football players, many of whom formerly resorted to the nearest public-house to change their clothes.

The whole of this policy is being fiercely and avowedly attacked. It is expressly urged that the action of the Council in "allowing valuable licenses to lapse" is an "unjustifiable waste" of the "ratepayers' money;" that the Council should be peremptorily deprived of its powers over licenses and places of public amusement; and, finally, that its policy of making the parks, and their non-alcoholic refreshment stalls, as attractive as possible, should be abandoned in favour of mere "playing fields."

The forces of license and disorder are strong and well-organised. There is grave danger lest the municipal apathy of many well-meaning citizens, the common ignorance or indifference of Londoners as to their local affairs, and the unfortunate intrusion of issues of imperial party politics into what ought to be decided by the welfare of London alone, should result in the defeat of those sitting members who have striven to make this a healthier and purer city. Without entering into any vexed or economic or political questions, it will be obvious that, should this attack on the Council be successful at the polls, a serious blow will have been struck at morality, temperance, and social reform.

This, therefore, is a crisis in which the religious congregations appear to have a clear duty. The decisive voting power is in their hands. Should you feel able to bring the matter in any form before the members of your Church, the London Reform Union will be glad to furnish, free of charge, any information or literature desired. If a speaker is required at any meeting in connection with your Church, the London Reform Union will endeavour to supply one.

THE LONDON REFORM UNION AND ITS WORK.

This leads me to refer to the London Reform Union and the excellent work it has undertaken in London. This union, as its name implies, is devoted to the task of promoting municipal reform on definite lines. The president, Mr. Passmore Edwards, is a Unionist; the chairman, Mr. Lough, M.P., to whose energy the success of the Union is largely due, is a Gladstonian Liberal, and one of its first organising secretaries was Mr. Tom Mann, who has unfortunately since betaken him to new fields. The London Reform Union has undertaken the production of two and a half millions of leaflets and other publications for the purpose of informing the electors as to the questions at issue in this contest. The following is a list of these leaflets which have been drawn up by leading members of the Progressive majority, and which will be distributed broadcast throughout London this month:—

"WHAT THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL HAS DONE" SERIES.

36. Trade Union Wages.
37. Unification of London (Scheme of Commission).
38. Technical Education.
39. The Truth about the Rates.
40. London's Treasure in Open Spaces.
41. The "Scholarship Ladder."

42. Fire! Fire! Fire!
43. Six Years' Good Work for the People (4 pages).
44. Weights and Measures; Shop Hours; Infant Life Protection; Diseases of Animals (4 pages).
45. Who Does the Work? (Attendances).
46. Taxation of Ground Values (4 pages).
47. The Tramways.
48. The Water Supply (4 pages).
49. The Truth about the Works Department (4 pages).
50. Workmen's Trains.
51. "Tenification," and What it Means. With Map (4 pages).
52. Improvement of the Thames.
53. The Elector's Guide, containing all the Leaflets. 1d.
54. The Work of the London County Council. By Mr. Sidney Webb, L.C.C. (20 pages). 1d.
55. Six Years' Service for the People. Illustrated. (36 pages). 1d.
56. Municipal Markets.
57. Temperance Reform (4 pages).

The above, except where otherwise stated, are two-page leaflets. Others are in preparation. Prices.—Leaflets: Two pages, 2s. 6d. per 1000, 6d. per 100; four pages, 4s. per 1000, 8d. per hundred. Pamphlets: 1d. each.

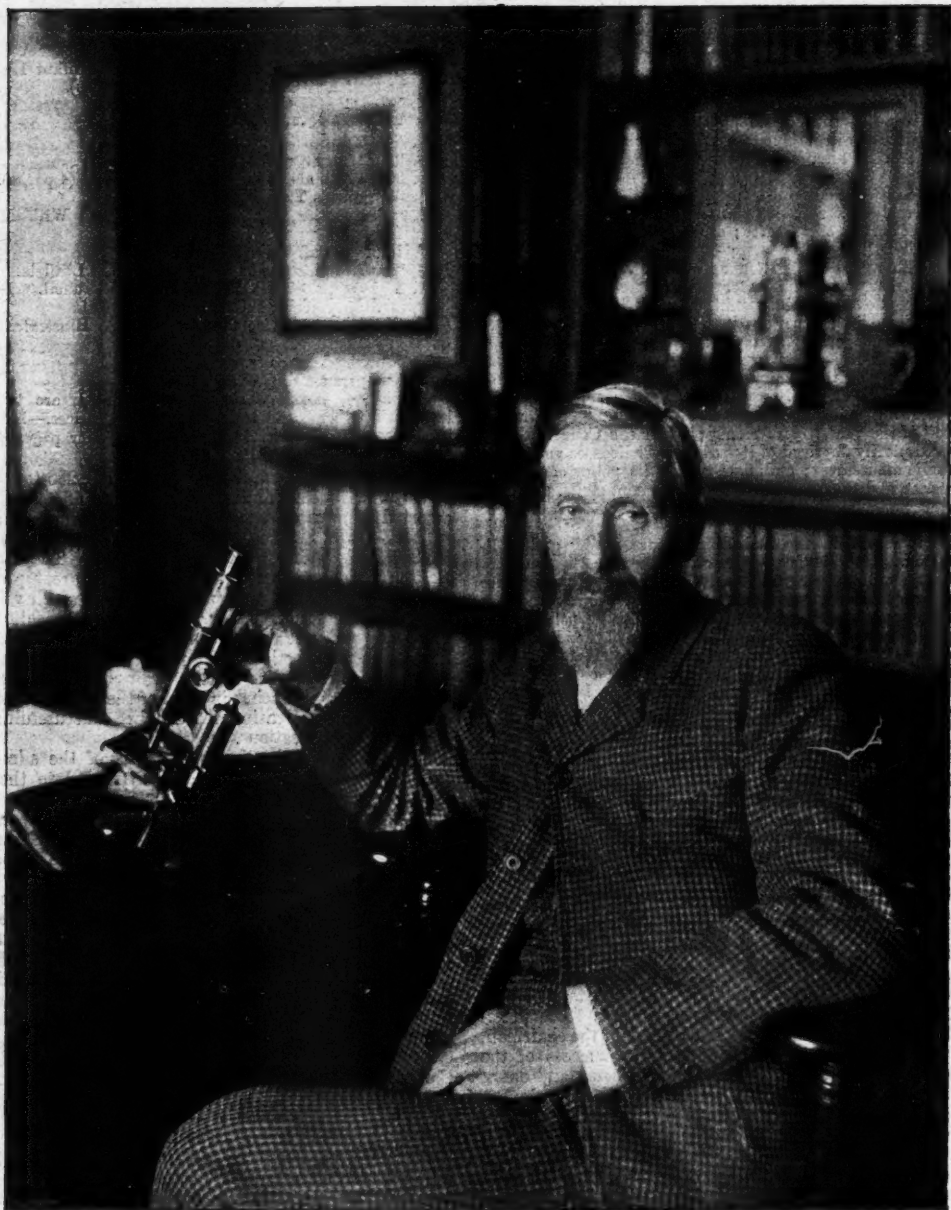
Mr. Passmore Edwards has contributed £200 to the cost of this distribution, and supplies of the leaflets, either in assorted bundles or separately, can be obtained by application to Mr. Shillinglaw, the Secretary, at Granville House, 3, Arundel Street, Strand, W.C. The London Reform Union is a body which has made great progress during the last year, and which has done much valuable work at the recent vestry and guardian elections by preparing and circulating immense quantities of leaflets bearing on the elections. Its programme was the one on which the Progressive battle throughout London was fought. It has branches in most of the London Districts, and is rapidly increasing the number and usefulness of these local organisations.

The Union has also issued a reprint of the admirable article which Mr. Sidney Webb contributed to the *Contemporary Review* for January. Special mention must also be made of a penny leaflet by Mr. Donald, entitled "Six Years' Work for the People," also published by the London Reform Union. Mr. Donald is the editor of the excellent weekly *London*, which, as its name implies, is entirely devoted to the interests of London. One hundred thousand copies of this pamphlet have been struck off, so that it is evident that the Progressive Party is well provided with literature.

So far the Unionists have shown little disposition to use the printing press. They have set in battle array a miscellaneous army in which the most conspicuous elements are peers and music-hall proprietors led by Mr. George Edwards of the Empire, who has gone to defend the sacred cause of drink and the Empire promenade in opposition to Mr. McDougall at Poplar.

The Sir Walter Scott Club.

On page 79 of our issue for July last we referred to the inauguration in Edinburgh of a Sir Walter Scott Club, whose objects were "to hold meetings, at which addresses might be given bearing on the genius of Sir Walter, and the collection and preservation of letters and other relics connected with his name." It has now been suggested that it would be well to found affiliated clubs and societies in the Colonies and elsewhere. The council of the club have decided that the idea is practicable and would further the purposes of the parent club. Any of my readers who are interested in this new development should address Mr. Kenneth Sanderson, the Hon. Sec., 15, York Place, Edinburgh.



From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.]

Yours very sincerely,
Grant Allen

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THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"THE WOMAN WHO DID." BY GRANT ALLEN.*

I.—THE BOOK OF A LIFETIME.

3^F "The Woman who Did" be not the book of the month, it is, its author tells us, at least the book of a lifetime. Never before in a full and laborious life has this versatile worker felt he was at liberty to "let himself go." Time and again he has hinted darkly at the novel which he would fain write, if Philistia and Mrs. Grundy, who is its Goliath of Gath, would but permit him the fearful pleasure of publishing it. Even in the present book there is a passing groan wrung from the bitterness of his soul over the sad fate of the inspired soul which burns to unbosom itself to the world, but which the cruel God of Circumstance dooms to the menial task of writing commonplace potboilers. Speaking of his heroine, Mr. Allen says, in terms which are undoubtedly suggested by his own experience:—

Her kind of journalism was so commonplace and so anonymous that she was spared that worst insult of seeing her hack-work publicly criticised as 'though it afforded some adequate reflection of the mind that produced it, instead of being merely an index of taste in the minds of those for whose use it was intended. So she lived for years, a machine for the production of articles and reviews.

Now at last, however, after long waiting, Mr. Grant Allen has liberated his mind. He tells us in the prefatory inscription that "The Woman who Did" was—

"WRITTEN AT PERUGIA
SPRING, 1893,
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE
WHOLLY AND SOLELY TO SATISFY
MY OWN TASTE
AND MY OWN CONSCIENCE."

So here we have the full-orbed thought, the ripest fruit of the widest observation of men and things, of one of the ablest, if not quite the ablest of the working journeymen of the journalism of letters and science of our day.

A SERMON FROM A FULL HEART.

Very few other workers have been so constantly before the public for the last dozen years as the author of "The Woman who Did." Mr. Grant Allen, alike over his own name and anonymously, has been one of the great lay preachers of the press. He has told us repeatedly that the most part of his literary output was made to order; that he wrote what he was paid for, and that he had no faith in most of his own sermons. Nevertheless, the great public has read his novels and his articles with avidity, and the demand for them never seems to have been in the least impaired by their author's cynical protestations of contempt for his own handiwork. The Philistines probably did not trouble when they ate their wheaten bread to ask themselves what their blinded captive thought of the result of his grinding, and Philistia is too conservative a land to have changed much in a trifle of thirty centuries. But now at last Mr. Grant Allen having, let us hope, achieved a position of sufficient affluence to be independent of the edicts of Mrs. Grundy, produces his *magnum opus*, the cherished literary masterpiece in which he has embodied

for the first time all his highest thought on one of the profoundest of subjects. "The Woman who Did" is the result.

A FIN DE SIÈCLE APOCALYPSE.

It is only a small book of some two hundred pages, but, as Mr. Grant Allen may retort, it is longer than the Revelation of St. John the Divine, who saw many things in the island of Patmos, and compressed them into still shorter compass than this volume. "The Woman who Did" is a *fin de siècle* apocalypse in its way, with visions and martyrs and—Heaven save us!—"the Church of the Future" itself seen, not descending from above as a Bride arrayed for the Bridegroom, but ascending from the depth beneath, proclaiming as its glad evangel the coming of the glad time when brides and bridegrooms shall be unknown, for in the coming time marriage is to be no more. Wedlock is to Mr. Grant Allen Nehushtan. And the odd thing about it is that the net effect of the book which he has written with his heart's blood to destroy this said Nehushtan can hardly fail to strengthen the foundation of reasoned conviction upon which marriage rests.

A BOOMERANG OF A BOOK.

Mrs. Grundy has ways of her own which are as peculiar as those of the Heathen Chinee; but if that astute lady does not circulate Mr. Grant Allen's new novel as a handy drawing-room tract for the extermination of certain heresies popular among advanced young persons, then Mrs. Grundy will be losing a first rate opportunity. Knowing the earnestness and enthusiasm with which the author has laboured over the small volume, understanding also much of the genuine goodness of heart and human sympathy that impels him to proclaim this gospel, I confess that my predominant sentiment on laying down the book is one of genuine pity. For the book of so many prayers—for every wish, as the saying goes, is a prayer with God—to have turned out such a Balaam of a book must indeed be hard to bear. Those who do not know the author, but who take what I must regard as the saner view of the relations of the sexes, will rejoice that what might have been a potent force for evil has been so strangely overruled as to become a reinforcement of the garrison defending the citadel its author desires so ardently to overthrow. For there is no mistaking the fact. From the point of view of the fervent apostle of Free Love, this is a Boomerang of a Book.

II.—THE POISON AND THE ANTIDOTE.

The cause of the emancipation of woman is making such steady and satisfactory progress in civilised lands, that some of us who are given to looking ahead are beginning to prepare for the inevitable reaction which always follows the excesses natural to the first delirious draught of liberty. This is the fate of all revolutionary movements, and the emancipation of woman, which marks the end of the nineteenth century, is an infinitely vaster and more portentous revolution than the emancipation of man, which was trumpeted forth to the world at the close of the eighteenth. The savage license of the Terrorists preceded and precipitated the reaction, and so it is probable enough that Mrs. Grundy, that Bourbon of Philistia, will before long succeed in re-establishing her threatened

* "The Woman who Did." By Grant Allen. London: John Lane. 3s. 6d. net.

authority, if only for a time, as a protest against the license of her revolted vassals. Some women, when once they are free to lead their own lives in their own way as independent beings, instead of being the mere appendages or ancillaries to some man, will no doubt do many things which will make even their more rational sisters have misgivings as to the gain of the emancipatory movement. There is little doubt that there will be to some extent an approximation to one standard of morals.

UP OR DOWN?

Whether it is to be up or down, towards greater purity or greater license, is the question of the future. Certainly if men do not level up towards the woman's standard, women will to some extent level down with deplorable results, one of which is almost certain to be a rallying of the defeated forces of the old order to re-establish the throne of Mrs. Grundy. Mr. Grant Allen's book might have been dangerous, for it is a passionate plea by an able and earnest writer in favour of reducing the woman's standard of morality to that of the man's. When women shall have become as promiscuously polyandrous as men are promiscuously polygamic, we take it that Grant Allen believes the Kingdom of Heaven will be at hand.

THE WOMAN SHALL BE AS THE MAN.

Such, it appears to me, is the plain meaning of the following passage, in which, after condemning marriage as the deepest-seated, the grimmest and the most vindictive of all forms of the monopolist instinct, which indeed is essentially slavery, that mankind must outlive on its way up to civilisation, Mr. Grant Allen thus makes short work of those who ask for "a clean life for two":—

And then the Woman, thus taught by her lords, has begun to retort in these latter days by endeavouring to enslave the Man in return. Unable to conceive the bare idea of freedom for both sexes alike, she seeks equality in an equal slavery. That she will never achieve. The future is to be free. We have transcended serfdom. Women shall henceforth be the equals of men, not by levelling down, but by levelling up; not by fettering the man, but by elevating, emancipating, unshackling the woman.

Up, it is evident with Mr. Grant Allen, means what most people call down. It is a somewhat topsy-turvy morality, the preaching of which must not, however, be in any way confounded with the familiar advocacy of self-indulgence. But, as was the case a hundred years ago, the new morality seems to have so little to distinguish it from the old immorality, that it is doubtful whether it was worth while to change its name.

A MORALIST DOING HIS BEST.

Mr. Grant Allen speaks with scathing scorn of those who fail to recognise his high moral purpose:—

Most low minds, indeed, imagine absolute hypocrisy must be involved in any striving after goodness and abstract right-doing on the part of any who happen to disbelieve in their own bloodthirsty deities or their own vile woman-degrading prostituting morality. In the topsy-turvy philosophy of Bower Lane and of Belgravia, what is usual is right; while any conscious striving to be better and nobler than the mass around one is regarded at once as either insane or criminal.

Let no one, however, imagine that Mr. Grant Allen is either a hypocrite, insane, or criminal. One of the most familiar of Oscar Wilde's jokes was that in which he describes how at a ball in the Far West there was an instruction set up over the piano: "Don't shoot the pianist; he is doing his best." So I would fain write up over Mr. Grant Allen's head, in full view of outraged

matrons, the inscription: "Don't shoot this moralist; he is doing his best!"

CAPRICE AS GOD.

Mr. Grant Allen at least takes himself seriously. In this book he formulates not merely a new law of sex relations for the guidance of the world, he goes further, and chants in sombre verse a kind of new Apostles' Creed, beginning with a formulation of his theological belief, and ending with the latest improved version of the Paternoster.

A crowned Caprice is god of the world:
On his stony breast are his white wings furled.
No ear to hearken, no eye to see,
No heart to feel for a man hath he.

But his pitiless hands are swift to smite,
And his mute lips utter one word of might.
In the clash of gentler souls and rougher—
"Wrong must thou do, or wrong must suffer."

Then grant, O dumb, blind god, at least that we
Rather the sufferers than the doers be.

ALL NON-PESSIMISTS ARE FOOLS.

This, it may be said, is simply pessimism. Yes, in effect, is the reply, and if you are not a pessimist you are a d—d fool. Speaking of his own book under the disguise of his heroine's solitary novel, he says:—

Blank pessimism is the one creed possible for all save fools. To hold any other is to curl yourself up selfishly in your own easy-chair, and say to your soul, "O soul, eat and drink; O soul, make merry. Carouse thy fill. Ignore the maimed lives, the stricken heads and seared hearts, the reddened fangs and ravening claws of nature all round thee." Pessimism is sympathy. Optimism is selfishness. All honest art is therefore of necessity pessimistic. Herminia's romance was something more than that. It was the despairing heart-cry of a soul in revolt. It embodied the experiences and beliefs and sentiments of a martyred woman. It enclosed a lofty ethical purpose.

Lofty ethical purpose, no doubt; but then, a lofty ethical purpose was not unknown to various saints and sages, poets and philosophers, from Jesus Christ downwards, who could hardly be said to have spent their lives curled up in comfortable arm-chairs. This, however, by the way.

BALAAM REDIVIVUS.

How, then, comes it that a plea for Free Love and a Blast against the Monstrous Regimen of Marriage can be welcomed with gratitude by those who are working for the evolution of a higher ideal of sex relations than the temporary *liaisons* of the bird and the beast? Possibly because of the working of that law to which Tolstol alluded when describing the evolution of Maupassant's novels, by which genius itself compels the most perverse of its recipients, if they "follow the gleam," to bear testimony to the eternal truth which they often set out by denying. Mr. Grant Allen's book brings more clearly into relief than any other novel of recent times the fundamental argument against his own doctrine. In doing so, he indirectly and unintentionally reassures those of us who have had some forebodings as to the possible excesses of some emancipated women. For the net effect of his story is to convince the most casual reader that the sheet anchor of all morality in sex relations is the sense of parenthood.

THE RELIGION OF MOTHERHOOD.

As women have the religion of maternity bred into the inmost fibres of their being, while the responsibility of paternity is hardly recognised by men, apart from the legal tie, there need not be much alarm as to the tricks

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which women will play with the marriage laws when they are duly invested with the franchise. Women might become as immoral as men when they are economically as independent, if they could or would divest themselves of motherhood. But from this they are saved, even as Mr. Grant Allen dimly perceives, by childbearing. Here again, as in almost everything else, it is true "a little child shall lead them," and where the little child leads, the adult seldom goes far from the right road. It is the

were a disgrace and a burden, instead of being, as it is, the full realisation of woman's faculties, the natural outlet for woman's wealth of emotion. She knew that to be a mother is the best privilege of her sex, a privilege of which unholly man-made institutions now conspire to deprive half the finest and noblest women in our civilised communities.

The last half of that last sentence is sheer unmitigated nonsense, but the passage as a whole exhibits the salvation of the book. The Religion of Maternity is a sufficient



THE CROFT: MR. GRANT ALLEN'S HOUSE AT HINDHEAD.

Madonna that gives birth to the Christ, the mother who is the eternal source of religion and morality.

THE MADONNA AND THE CHRIST.

To this our author alludes towards the close of his book, when he says:—

Hermينيا's eyes were fixed on a cherished autotype of a Pinturicchio at Perugia—Alan's favourite picture. Out of her penury she had bought it. It represented the Madonna bending in worship over her divine Child, and bore the inscription: "*quem genuit adoravit*." Hermينيا loved that group. To her it was no mere emblem of a dying creed, but a type of the eternal religion of maternity. The Mother adoring the Child. 'Twas herself and Dolly. Babbling lips, pattering feet, made heaven in her attic. Every good woman is by nature a mother, and finds best in maternity her social and moral salvation. She shall be saved in child-bearing. Hermينيا was far removed indeed from that blatant and decadent sect of "advanced women" who talk as though motherhood

antidote for all the doctrines which Mr. Grant Allen sets forth with sophistical plausibility. Ruin and suicide overwhelm the whole fabric of the wilful woman who, wrapped up in her own selfish philosophisings, forgot, nay impatiently ignored, the interests of her child. And in life, as in this story, the child is the pivot upon which everything turns.

III.—MISTRESS OR WIFE?

Here is the whole philosophy of Mr. Grant Allen as to the true conduct of the delicate relations of man and woman—

No man, indeed, is truly civilised till he can say in all sincerity to every woman of all the women he loves, to every woman of all the women who love him, "Give me what you can of your love and of yourself; but *never strive for my sake to deny any love, to strangle any impulse that pants for breath within you*. Give me what you can, while you can,

without grudging; but the moment you feel you love me no more, don't pollute your own body by yielding it up to a man you have ceased to desire; don't do injustice to your own prospective children by giving them a father whom you no longer respect or admire or yearn for. Guard your chastity well. Be mine as much as you will, as long as you will, to such extent as you will; but before all things be your own; embrace and follow every instinct of pure love that nature, our mother, has imparted within you. No woman, in turn, is truly civilised till she can say to every man of all the men she loves, of all the men who love her, "Give me what you can of your love and of yourself; but don't think I am so vile and so selfish and so poor as to desire to monopolise you. Respect me enough never to give me your body without giving me your heart; never to make me the mother of children whom you desire not and love not. When men and women can say that alike, the world will be civilised. Until they can say it truly, the world will be as now a jarring battlefield for the monopolist instincts.

Those jealous and odious instincts have been the bane of humanity. They have given us the stiletto, the Morgue, the bowie-knife. Our race must inevitably in the end outlive them. The test of man's plane in the scale of being is how far he has outlived them. They are surviving relics of the ape and tiger. But we must let the ape and tiger die. We must cease to be Calibans. We must begin to be human.

That is the thesis upon which the story of "The Woman who Did" is a sermon, which is at times almost too insistent in emphasising its author's moral, and yet leaves at the end exactly the contrary impression to that which he seeks to convey. But now to the story.

THE HEROINE.

Herminia Barton, the heroine, is "the Woman who Did." She is Mr. Grant Allen's ideal of womanhood, "so high in type, so serene, so tranquil and yet so purely womanly." Our sordid England, he tells us—for Mr. Grant Allen has never a good word for England—has not brought forth many such serene and single-minded souls as Herminia Barton. She was the daughter of the Dean of Dunwich, and of course a girl of most unusual beauty.

She was tall and dark, with opulent black hair, richly waved above the ample forehead; and she wore a curious oriental-looking navy-blue robe of some soft woollen stuff that fell in natural folds and set off to the utmost the willowy grace of her rounded figure. It was a sort of sleeveless sack, embroidered in front with arabesques in gold thread, and fastened obliquely two inches below the waist with a belt of gilt braid and a clasp of Moorish jewel-work. Beneath it, a bodice of darker silk showed at the arms and neck, with loose sleeves in keeping. The whole costume, though quite simple in style, and suitable either for afternoon or evening, was charming in its novelty, charming too in the way it permitted the utmost liberty and variety of movement to the lithe limbs of its wearer. But it was her face particularly that struck Alan Merrick at first sight. That face was, above all things, the face of a free woman.

THE HERO.

To this stately beauty enters Alan Merrick, the son of Sir Anthony Merrick, the famous doctor of Harley Street, and, of course, falls in love with her at first sight. Alan Merrick was as advanced as she in theory and even in practice, for he was a barrister—a profession where marriage is not indispensable to success. Still, although fairly successful at the bar, Alan Merrick, though an excellent fellow in his way, and of noble fibre, was not quite one of the first, the picked souls of humanity. He did not count among the finger-posts who point the way that mankind will travel.

Among other indications of his faultiness we are told that he was thirty and had never married. Mr. Grant

Allen delivers his soul with vehement imprecation directed against old Malthus. He says:—

A man with an innate genius for loving and being loved cannot long remain single. He must marry young; or at least if he does not marry, he must find a companion, a woman, his heart, a help that is meet for him. What is commonly called prudence in such concerns is only another name for vice and cruelty. That a man should have arrived at the ripe age of thirty and not yet have lighted upon the elect lady—the woman without whose companionship life would be to him unendurable—is in itself a strong proof of much underlying selfishness, or, what comes to the same thing, of a calculating disposition. The good man feels and acts. He mates like the birds, because he can't help himself. A woman crosses his path who is to him indispensable, a part of himself, the needed complement of his own personality; and without heed or hesitation, he takes her to himself, lawfully or unlawfully, because he has need of her. That is how nature has made us; that is how every man worthy of the name of man has always felt, and thought, and acted. The worst of all possible and conceivable checks upon population is the vile one which Malthus glossed over as "the prudential," and which consists in substituting prostitution for marriage through the spring-tide of one's manhood.

The passage italicised indicates the length to which Mr. Allen is ready to go. Note by the way that among the things which apparently are those to which no "heed" is to be paid, are the children that may be born. For them are to be children. Mr. Grant Allen insists on this, and this insistence neutralises what might otherwise be mischievous enough.

UNSATISFYING GIRTON.

This nonpareil of a woman of twenty, meeting this second-rate selfish barrister of thirty, immediately falls in love with him. They compare notes and find their sentiments agree to an astonishing extent, as other men and maidens not so advanced have discovered in similar circumstances. Merrick airs Mr. Grant Allen's favourite thesis, that it is the silly and irrational part of an undergraduate's life—the wining and dining, the running up to town, the throwing oranges at each other's heads—which is really helpful. This "was life, it was reality, while the pretended earnestness of those pallid Somerville girls is all an affectation of culture." Herminia heartily agreed. She had been at Girton, and had forsaken it. It left too many fibres of her nature undeveloped. She told Merrick—

"You put your finger on the real blot when you said those words, developing equally every fibre of your natures. That's what nobody yet wants us women to do. They're trying hard enough to develop us intellectually; but morally and socially they want to mew us up just as close as ever. And they won't succeed. The zenana must go. Sooner or later, I'm sure, if you begin by educating women, you must end by emancipating them. 'Tis the Nemesis of reason; if people begin by thinking rationally, the danger is that they may end by acting rationally also."

THE BIRTH OF HER SOUL.

Possessed by a natural curiosity to know something of the genesis of this modern Goddess of Liberty in the shape of an ex-student of Girton, Alan Merrick ventured to ask her how she came to take life so much more earnestly than all other women. Whereupon Herminia gave him the following story of the birth of her soul:—

"It came to me all at once when I was about sixteen," Herminia answered, with quiet composure, like one who remarks upon some objective fact of external nature. "It came to me in listening to a sermon of my father's—which I always look upon as one more instance of the force of heredity. He was preaching on the text, 'The truth shall make you free,' and all that he said about it seemed to me strangely alive, to be heard from a pulpit. He said, 'We ought to seek the truth

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before all things, and never to rest till we felt sure we had found it. We should not suffer our souls to be beguiled into believing a falsehood merely because we wouldn't take the trouble to find out the truth for ourselves by searching. We must dig for it; we must grope after it.' And as he spoke, I made up my mind, in a flash of resolution, to find out the truth for myself about everything, and never to be deterred from seeking it, and embracing it, and ensuing it when found by any convention or preconception. Then he went on to say how the truth would make us free; and I felt he was right. It would open our eyes, and emancipate us from social and moral slaveries. So I made up my mind, at the same time, that whenever I found the truth, I would not scruple to follow it to its logical conclusions, but would practise it in my life, and let it make me free with perfect freedom. Then, in search of truth, I got my father to send me to Girtton; and when I had lighted on it there, half by accident, and it had made me free indeed, I went away from Girtton again, because I saw if I stopped there I could never achieve and guard my freedom. From that day forth I have aimed at nothing but to know the truth and to act upon it freely; for, as Tennyson says—

'To live by law,
Acting the law we live by without fear,
And because right is right to follow right,
Were wisdom in the scorn of consequence.'

"I felt that if women are ever to be free, they must first of all be independent. It is the dependence of women that has allowed men to make laws for them, socially and ethically. So I wouldn't stop at Girtton. Now I support myself in part by teaching at a high school for girls, and in part by doing a little hack-work for newspapers."

THE OUTCOME OF HER LIFE'S PHILOSOPHY.

At the moment the story opens she was staying in private lodgings at a cottage on Leith Hill. There she received Alan Merrick's visits and wandered alone with him all over the lovely woodlands:—

For Herminia was frank; she liked the young man, and, the truth having made her free, she knew no reason why she should avoid or pretend to avoid his company. She had no fear of that sordid impersonal goddess that rules Philistia; it mattered not to her what "people said," or whether or not they said anything about her.

In keeping with this characteristic she had informed a British matron, in whose garden the story begins, that she never intended to marry. To avoid misunderstanding, she added:—

"I don't mean to say I will never fall in love. I expect to do that. I look forward to it frankly—it is a woman's place in life. I only mean to say, I don't think anything will ever induce me to marry—that is to say, legally."

This decision, she afterwards told Alan Merrick, was "the outcome of my life's philosophy. I have grown up to it slowly. I have thought of all this, and of hardly anything else ever since I was old enough to think for myself about anything. Root and branch, it is to me a foregone conclusion."

LOVE-MAKING AS IT IS TO BE.

Nevertheless he did not realise that she really meant what she said, and in due course of time—a very short time, but then they had had great opportunities—matters came to a head in the following fashion. As this embodies Mr. Grant Allen's highest conception of how a woman should act in such circumstances, I quote the scene almost in full—

Alan gazed at her with a sudden rush of untrammelled feeling. The elusive outline of her grave sweet face, the wistful eyes, the ripe red mouth enticed him. "O Herminia," he cried, calling her for the first time by her Christian name alone, "how glad I am I happened to go that afternoon to Mrs. Dewsbury's. For otherwise perhaps I might never have known you."

Herminia's heart gave a delicious bound. She . . . answered with sweet candour, "Thank you, so much, Mr. Merrick."

"I said Herminia," the young man corrected, smiling, yet agast at his own audacity.

"And I thanked you for it," Herminia answered, casting down those dark lashes, and feeling the heart throb violently under her neat bodice.

Alan drew a deep breath. "And it was *that* you thanked me for?" he ejaculated, tingling.

"Yes, it was that I thanked you for," Herminia answered, with a still deeper rose spreading down to her bare throat. "I like you very much, and it pleases me to hear you call me Herminia. Why should I shrink from admitting it? 'Tis the truth, you know; and the truth shall make us free. I'm not afraid of my freedom."

Alan paused for a second, irresolute. "Herminia," he said at last, leaning forward till his face was very close to hers, and he could feel the warm breath that came and went so quickly: "that's very, very kind of you. I needn't tell you I've been thinking a great deal about you these last three weeks or so. You have filled my mind; filled it to the brim; and I think you know it."

Philosopher as she was, Herminia plucked a blade of grass and drew it, quivering, through her tremulous fingers. It caught and hesitated. "I guessed as much, I think," she answered low, but frankly.

The young man's heart gave a bound. "And you, Herminia?" he asked in an eager ecstasy.

Herminia was true to the truth. "I've thought a great deal about you too, Mr. Merrick," she answered, looking down, but with a great gladness thrilling her.

"I said 'Herminia,'" the young man repeated, with a marked stress on the Christian name.

Herminia hesitated a second. Then two crimson spots flared forth on her speaking face as she answered with an effort, "About you too, Alan."

The young man drew back and gazed at her. She was very, very beautiful. "Dare I ask you, Herminia?" he cried. "Have I a right to ask you? Am I worthy of you, I mean? Ought I retire as not your peer, and leave you to some man who could rise more easily to the height of your dignity?"

"I've thought about that too," Herminia answered, still firm to her principles. "I've thought it all over. I've said to myself, shall I do right in monopolising him, when he is so great and sweet and true and generous? Not monopolising, of course, for that would be wrong and selfish; but making you my own more than any other woman's. And I answered my own heart, Yes, yes, I shall do right to accept him if he asks me; for I love him; that is enough. The thrill within me tells me so. Nature put that thrill in our souls to cry out to us with a clear voice when we had met the soul she then and there intended for us."

Alan's face flushed like her own. "Then you love me?" he cried, all on fire. "And you deign to tell me so! O Herminia, how sweet you are! What have I done to deserve it?"

He folded her in his arms. Her bosom throbbed on his. Their lips met for a second. Herminia took his kiss with sweet submission, and made no faint pretence of fighting against it. Her heart was full. She quickened to the finger-tips.

There was silence for a minute or two—the silence when soul speaks direct to soul through the vehicle of touch, the mother-tongue of the affections. Then Alan leaned back once more, and hanging over her in a rapture, murmured in soft, low tones, "So, Herminia, you will be mine! You say beforehand you will take me."

"Not *will* be yours," Herminia corrected in that silvery voice of hers. "Am yours already, Alan. I somehow feel as if I had always been yours. I am yours this moment. You may do what you would with me."

She said it so simply, so purely, so naturally, with all the supreme faith of the good woman enamoured, who can yield herself up without blame to the man who loves her, that it hardly even occurred to Alan's mind to wonder at her self-

surrender. Yet he drew back all the same in a sudden little crisis of doubt and uncertainty. He scarcely realised what she meant. "Then, dearest," he cried tentatively, "how soon may we be married?"

THE RECOIL FROM MARRIAGE.

At sound of those unexpected words from such lips as his, a flush of shame and horror overspread Herminia's cheek. "Never!" she cried firmly, drawing away. "O Alan, what can you mean by it? Don't tell me, after all I've tried to make you feel and understand, you thought I could possibly consent to marry you!"

The man gazed at her in surprise. Though he was prepared for much, he was scarcely prepared for such devotion to principle. "O Herminia," he cried, "you can't mean it. You can't have thought of what it entails. Surely, surely, you won't carry your ideas of freedom to such an extreme, such a dangerous conclusion?"

Herminia looked up at him, half-hurt. "Can't have thought of what it entails!" she repeated. Her dimples deepened. "Why, Alan, haven't I had my whole lifetime to think of it? What else have I thought about in any serious way save this one great question of a woman's duty to herself and her sex, and her unborn children? It's been my sole study. How could you fancy I spoke hastily or without due consideration on such a subject? Would you have me like the blind girls who go unknowing to the altar, as sheep go to the shambles? Could you suspect me of such carelessness?—such culpable thoughtlessness?—you, to whom I have spoken of all this so freely?"

Alan stared at her, disconcerted, hardly knowing how to answer. "But what alternative do you propose then?" he asked in his amazement.

MAKE ME YOUR MISTRESS!

"Propose?" Herminia repeated, taken aback in her turn. It all seemed to her so plain and transparent and natural. "Why, simply that we should be friends like any others—very dear, dear friends, with the only kind of friendship that nature makes possible between men and women."

She said it so softly, with some womanly gentleness, yet with such lofty candour, that Alan couldn't help admiring her more than ever before for her translucent simplicity and directness of purpose. Yet her suggestion frightened him. "But do you mean to say, Herminia," he asked, still holding that soft brown hand unresisted in his, "you've made up your mind never to marry anyone? made up your mind to brave the whole mad world, that can't possibly understand the motives of your conduct, and live with some friend, as you put it, unmarried?"

"Yes, I've made up my mind," Herminia answered, with a faint tremor in her maidenly voice, but with hardly a trace now of a traitorous blush where no blush was needed. "I've made up my mind, Alan; and from all we have said and talked over together, I thought you, at least, would sympathise in my resolve."

She spoke with a gentle tinge of regret, nay, almost of disillusion. The bare suggestion of that regret stung Alan to the quick. He felt it was shame to him that he could not rise at once to the height of her splendid self-renunciation. "You mistake me, dearest," he answered, petting her hand in his own (and she allowed him to pet it). "It wasn't for myself or for the world I hesitated. My thought was for you. You are very young yet. You say you have counted the cost. I wonder if you have. I wonder if you realise it."

THE THIRST FOR MARTYRDOM.

"Only too well," Herminia replied, in a very earnest mood. "I have wrought it all out in my mind beforehand, covenanted with my soul that for women's sake I would be a free woman. Alan, whoever would be free must himself strike the blow. I know what you will say—what every man would say to the woman he loved under similar circumstances—'Why should you be the victim? Why should you be the martyr? Bask in the sun yourself. Leave this doom to some other.' But, Alan, I can't. I feel I must face it. Unless one woman begins, there will be no beginning." She lifted his hand in her own, and

fondled it in her turn with caressing tenderness. "Think how easy it would be for me, dear friend," she cried, with a catch in her voice, "to do as other women do; to accept the *honourable marriage* you offer me, as other women would call it; to be false to my sex, a traitor to my convictions; to sell my kind for a mess of pottage—a name and a home; or even for thirty pieces of silver—to be some rich man's wife—as other women have sold it. But, Alan, I can't. My conscience won't let me. I know what marriage is—from what vile slavery it has sprung; on what unseen horrors for my sister women it is reared and buttressed; by what unholy sacrifices it is sustained and made possible. I know it has a history. I know its past: I know its present; and I can't embrace it. I can't be untrue to my most sacred beliefs. I can't pander to the malignant thing, just because a man who loves me would be pleased by my giving way, and would kiss me and fondle me for it. And I love you to fondle me. But I must keep my proper place, the freedom which I have gained for myself by such arduous efforts. I have said to you already, 'So far as my will goes, I am yours; take me and do as you choose with me.' That much I can yield, as every good woman should yield it, to the man she loves, to the man who loves her. But more than that—no. It would be treason to my sex. Not my life, not my future, not my individuality, not my freedom."

"I wouldn't ask you for those," Alan answered, carried away by the torrent flood of her passionate speech. "I would wish you to guard them. But, Herminia, just as a matter of form—to prevent the world from saying the cruel things the world is sure to say—and as an act of justice to you and your children! A mere ceremony of marriage; what more does it mean nowadays than that we two agree to live together on the ordinary terms of civilised society?"

CONCUBINAGE AS CALVARY!

Still Herminia shook her head. "No, no," she cried vehemently. "I deny and decline those terms. They are part and parcel of a system of slavery. I have learnt that the righteous soul should avoid all appearance of evil. I will not palter and parley with the unholy thing. Even though you go to a registry office and get rid as far as you can of every relic of the sacerdotal and sacramental idea, yet the marriage itself is still an assertion of man's supremacy over woman. It ties her to him for life; it ignores her individuality; it compels her to promise what no human heart can be sure of performing; for you can contract to do or not to do, easily enough; but contract to feel or not to feel—what transparent absurdity! It is full of all evils, and I decline to consider it. If I love a man at all, I must love him on terms of perfect freedom. I can't bind myself down to live with him to my shame one day longer than I love him; or to love him at all if I find him unworthy of my purest love, or unable to retain it; or if I discover some other more fit to be loved by me. You admitted the other day that all this was abstractly true; why should you wish this morning to draw back from following it out to its end in practice?"

Alan was only an Englishman, with the well known English virtue of moderation and compromise, which has made England what she is, the shabbiest, sordidest, worst organised of nations. So he paused for a second and temporised. "It's for your sake, Herminia," he said again; "I can't bear to think of your making yourself a martyr. And I don't see how, if you act as you propose, you could escape martyrdom?"

Herminia looked up at him with pleading eyes. Tears just trembled on the edge of those glistening lashes. "It never occurred to me to think," she said gently but bravely, "my life could ever end in anything else but martyrdom. It must needs be so with all true lives and all good ones. For whoever sees the truth, whoever strives earnestly with all his soul to be good, must be raised many planes above the common mass of men around him; he must be a moral pioneer, and the moral pioneer is always a martyr. People won't allow others to be wiser and better than themselves unpunished. They can forgive anything, except moral superiority. We have each to choose between acquiescence in the wrong, with a life of ease, and struggle for the right, crowned at last by inevitable failure. To succeed is to fail, and failure is the only success

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"Think how worth aiming at. Every great and good life can but end in a Calvary."

"And I want to save you from that," Alan cried, leaning over her with real tenderness.

"Not to save me from myself, but to save me from my own higher and better nature," Herminia answered with passionate seriousness. "Alan, I don't want any man to save me from that. I want you rather to help me, to strengthen me, to sympathise with me. I said to myself, 'Here, at last, is the man who can go through life as an aid and a spur to me.' Don't tell me I was mistaken; don't belie my belief. Be what I thought you were—what I know you are! Work with me and help me. Lift me!—raise me!—exalt me. Take me on the sole terms on which I can give myself up to you."

She stretched her arms out pleading. She turned those subtle eyes to him appealingly. She was a beautiful woman. Alan Merrick was human. The man in him gave way. He seized her in his clasp, and pressed her close to his bosom. It heaved tumultuously.

"I could do anything for you, Herminia," he cried; "and, indeed, I do sympathise with you. But give me at least till to-morrow to think this thing over. It is a momentous question. Don't let us be precipitate."

Herminia drew a long breath. His embrace thrilled through her.

SHELLEY AND GEORGE ELIOT.

"As you will," she answered, with a woman's meekness. "But remember, Alan, what I say I mean. On these terms it shall be, and upon none others. Brave women before me have tried for a while to act on their own responsibility, for the good of their sex; but never of their own free will from the very beginning. They have avoided marriage, not because they thought it a shame and a surrender, a treason to their sex,

a base yielding to the unjust pretensions of men, but because there existed at the time some obstacle in their way in the shape of the vested interest of some other woman. When Mary Godwin chose to mate herself with Shelley, she took her good name in her hands;—but still, there was Harriet. As soon as Harriet was dead, Mary showed she had no deep principle of action involved by marrying Shelley. When George Eliot chose to pass her life with Lewes on terms of equal freedom, she defied the man-made law;—but still, there was his wife to prevent the possibility of a legalised union. As soon as Lewes was dead, George Eliot showed she had no principle involved by marrying another man. Now, I have the rare chance of acting otherwise. I can show the world from the very first that I act from principle, and from principle only. I can say to it in effect, 'See, here is the man of my choice; the man I love, truly and purely; the man any one of you would willingly have seen offering himself in lawful marriage to your own daughters. If I would, I might go the beaten way you prescribe, and marry him legally. But of my own free will I disdain that degradation. I choose rather to be free. No fear of your scorn, no dread of your bigotry, no shrinking at your cruelty, shall prevent me from following the thorny path I know to be the right one. Here, of my own free will, I take my stand for the right, and refuse your sanctions! No woman that I know of has ever yet done that. Other women have fallen, as men choose to put it in their odious dialect: no other has voluntarily risen as I propose to do.' She paused a moment for breath.

"Now, you know how I feel," she continued, looking straight into his eyes. "Say no more at present: it is wisest so. But go home and think it out, and talk it over with me to-morrow."

Nothing new in all this, no doubt, except the fact that the specious sophistry of the seducer is placed in the mouth, not of the man, but of the woman. On an average in England every year, judging from the Registrar General's statistics of illegitimacy, arguments more or less on these lines succeed in overcoming the reluctance of forty thousand women to illicit intercourse. Women hitherto have had too much appreciation of the responsibilities of motherhood to borrow the well-worn weapons

from Lothario's arsenal. But Mr. Grant Allen is going to change all that.

"THE MAN WHO HESITATES."

Alan Merrick had a respite, but it was brief. Herminia had him at an advantage. For he was, as Mr. Grant Allen tells us "every good man must needs be, thoroughly sympathetic with her aims and her method." She was logical, he was not. It was easy to see how the end would come. He made up his mind to use all his eloquence to induce her for her own sake to consent to the marriage ceremony. He little knew "the solid rock of her ethical resolution." Besides, he was pretty much of a fool to attempt to dissuade her by telling her that he knew the one way of freedom for the woman is to cast off root and branch the evil growth of man's supremacy embodied in marriage, and then feebly saying that he could not bear to be the man to aid and abet her in bringing upon her head, shame, calumny, and hardships innumerable.

"IF YOU WON'T, SOME ONE ELSE WILL."

She promptly checkmated him by telling him frankly that if he failed her she would find some more complaisant lover. Here are her words:—

"If you won't take me on my own terms, I know well what will happen. I will go away, and grieve over you, of course, and feel bereaved for months, as if I could never possibly again love any man. At present it seems to me I never could love him. But though my heart tells me that, my reason tells me I would some day find some other soul I might perhaps fall back upon. But it would only be falling back. For the sake of my principles alone, and of the example I wish to set the world, could I ever fall back upon any other? Yet fall back I would. And what good would you have done me then by refusing me? You would merely have cast me off from the man I love best, the man who I know by immediate instinct, which is the voice of nature and of God within us, was intended from all time for me."

Thereupon Alan Merrick reflected. If she would be a martyr and nobody should save her, he might at least mitigate the miseries of martyrdom better than that other fellow, who might—probably would—forsake her in the sequel with unspeakable treachery. Still he pleaded for time. It was his last hope.

"NOW IS THE DAY OF SALVATION!"

Herminia, however, would stand no further fooling. In her melodramatic way she had declared in favour of "Love and duty against the world—love and duty against convention." Hence when he asked for further delay—

"No, no," she said, shaking her head, "that's not at all what I want. We must decide to-day one way or the other. Now is the accepted time: now is the day of salvation. I couldn't let you wait, and slip by degrees into some vague arrangement we hardly contemplated definitely. To do that would be to sin against my ideas of decorum. Whatever we do we must do, as the apostle says, decently and in order, with a full sense of the obligations it imposes upon us. We must say to one another in so many words, 'I am yours; you are mine,' or we must part for ever. I have told you my whole soul; I have bared my heart before you. You may take it or leave it; but for my dignity's sake, I put it to you now, choose one way or the other."

Whereupon he chose, of course, to take her on her own terms, and she was very happy.

IV.—NO MARRIAGE, NO HOME.

When they came to arrange details, Alan Merrick found that his ladylove had settled things all round according to her own notions. For instance:—

He took it for granted that of course they must dwell under one roof with one another. But that simple ancestral notion,



THE VIRGIN AND CHILD. BY SANDRO BOTTICELLI.

"It is the Madonna that gives birth to the Christ, the mother who is the eternal source of religion and morality. . . . The religion of maternity is a sufficient antidote for all the doctrines that Mr. Grant Allen sets forth with sophistical plausibility."—(p. 179.)

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derived from man's lordship in his own house, was wholly adverse to Herminia's views of the reasonable and natural. She had debated these problems at full in her own mind for years, and had arrived at definite and consistent solutions for every knotty point in them. Why should this friendship differ at all, she asked, in respect of time and place, from any other friendship? The notion of necessarily keeping house together, the cramping idea of the family tie, belonged entirely to the *régime* of the man-made patriarchy, where the woman and the children were the slaves and chattels of the lord and master. In a free society, was it not obvious that each woman would live her own life apart, would preserve her independence, and would receive the visits of the man for whom she cared—the father of her children? Then only could she be free. Any other method meant the economic and social superiority of the man, and was irreconcilable with the perfect individuality of the woman.

Therefore she would go on living and working in her own way. Alan was simply a dear friend—with husband's privileges, no doubt—but these were things no one had any right to know anything about.

Here was a personal matter of the utmost privacy; a matter which concerned nobody on earth save herself and Alan; a matter on which it was the grossest impertinence for any one else to make any inquiry or hold any opinion.

The practice of publicly advertising the beginning of cohabitation seemed revolting to her. But

Familiarity with marriage has almost killed out in the maidens of our race the last lingering relics of native modesty.

WHAT ABOUT THE CHILDREN?

But what—the reader is no doubt asking himself—what about the children? Everything hinges on the children, and yet so far in all these fine arguments not a word was said on this vital point. At last, however, it was mentioned—and disposed of—as follows:—

One other question Alan ventured gently to raise—the question of children. She had duly considered it. She would give her children, should any come, the unique and glorious birthright of being the only human beings ever born into this world as the deliberate result of a free union, contracted on philosophical and ethical principles. Alan hinted certain doubts as to their up-bringing and education. There, too, Herminia was perfectly frank. They would be half hers, half his; the pleasant burden of their support, the joy of their education, would naturally fall upon both parents equally. But why discuss these matters like the squalid rich, who make their marriages a question of settlements and dowries and business arrangements? They two were friends and lovers; in love, such base doubts could never arise. Not for worlds would she import into their mutual relations any sordid stain of money, any vile tinge of bargaining. They could trust one another; that alone sufficed for them.

FAMILIAR PRECEDENTS.

Here again there is nothing new. Similar pleas—always, however, advanced by the man—have led scores of unfortunate girls to be at this very moment in the lying-in wards of our workhouse infirmaries. It is simply preposterous to imagine any woman with a particle of maternal feeling deliberately refusing to display even the fundamental instinct of the jenny-wren or the house-sparrow, both of whom are much more developed in intelligence and in humanity than was this ideal woman in envisaging the advent of her offspring.

Difficulties being thus airily waived on one side, the consummation came without delay—

A week later, he knocked timidly one evening at the door of a modest little workman-looking cottage, down a small side street in the back-wastes of Chelsea. The door was opened for him by Herminia in person, for she kept no servant—that was one of her principles. She was dressed from head to foot in a simple white gown, as pure and sweet as the soul

it covered. A white rose nestled in her glossy hair; three sprays of white lily decked a vase on the mantel-piece. Some dim survival of ancestral ideas made Herminia Barton array herself in the white garb of affianced for her bridal evening. Her cheek was aglow with virginal shrinking as she opened the door and welcomed Alan in. But she held out her hand just as frankly as ever to the man of her free choice as he advanced to greet her. Alan caught her in his arms and kissed her forehead tenderly. And thus was Herminia Barton's espousal consummated.

HERMINIA'S ART OF LOVE.

Herminia, it will be said, did no more than a score of women are doing this day in the back lanes of Chelsea. But her distinction consists in doing it against the wishes of her lover. She preferred, as his father put it somewhat abruptly, but with perfect truth, the privileges of a mistress to the responsibilities of a wife. She was careful to keep her lover on short commons for fear he should grow weary of her fascinating society.

She saw Alan too seldom for either ever to lose the keen sense of fresh delight in the other's presence. When she met him she thrilled to the delicate finger-tips. Herminia had planned it so of set purpose. In her reasoned philosophy of life, she had early decided that 'tis the wear and tear of too close daily intercourse which turns unawares the lover into the husband; and she had determined that in her own converse with the man she loved that cause of disillusion should never intrude itself.

THE UNCOMPROMISING COMPROMISES.

For a time Herminia continued to teach in the High School. After a few months, however, Alan insisted upon her resigning her situation. She objected. She wished to carry on until she compelled her mistress to dismiss her. But Alan prevailed—

She yielded the point with reluctance to his masculine judgment. It must be always so. The man must need retain for many years to come the personal hegemony he has usurped over the woman; and the woman who once accepts him as lover or as husband must give way in the end, even in matters of principle, to his virile self-assertion. She would be less a woman, and he less a man, were any other result possible. Deep down in the very roots of the idea of sex we come on that prime antithesis—the male, active and aggressive: the female, sedentary, passive, and receptive.

And even on the broader question, experience shows one it is always so in the world we live in. No man or woman can go through life in consistent obedience to any high principle—not even the willing and deliberate martyrs. The martyr who should try so to walk without deviation of any sort, turning neither to the right nor to the left in the smallest particular, must accomplish his martyrdom prematurely on the pettiest side-issues, and would never live at all to assert at the stake the great truth which is the lodestar and goal of his existence.

If this be so, why does not the same argument apply to the wider question of marriage?

Herminia reluctantly wrote a letter resigning her position. This is what she told her Principal:—

Unless one woman were prepared to lead the way, no freedom was possible. She had found a man with whom she could spend her life in sympathy and united usefulness; and with him she had elected to spend it in the way pointed out to us by nature. Acting on his advice, though somewhat against her own judgment, she meant to leave England for the present, only returning again when she could return with the dear life they had both been instrumental in bringing into the world, and to which henceforth her main attention must be directed. She signed it, "Yours ever grateful and devoted HERMINIA."

Then they prepared to go abroad. Alan decided his child should be born at Perugia. Before starting he broke the news to his father. The scene that followed is capitally described: the blank amazement of the old

doctor at a lady of birth and position preferring to go on living in open concubinage, at last gives way to indignation which leads to a total rupture. "I must guard your mother and sisters at least from the contamination of this woman's opinions."

V.—THE GRAVE BEFORE THE CRADLE.

Alan did not tell his beloved how he had fared with his father, and soon after they started for Perugia, going by Lucerne and Milan. Alan was devoted to her, and she was working a miracle of regeneration in him.

Herminia was weaning Alan by degrees from the world; she was teaching him to see that moral purity and moral earnestness are more worth after all than to dwell with purple

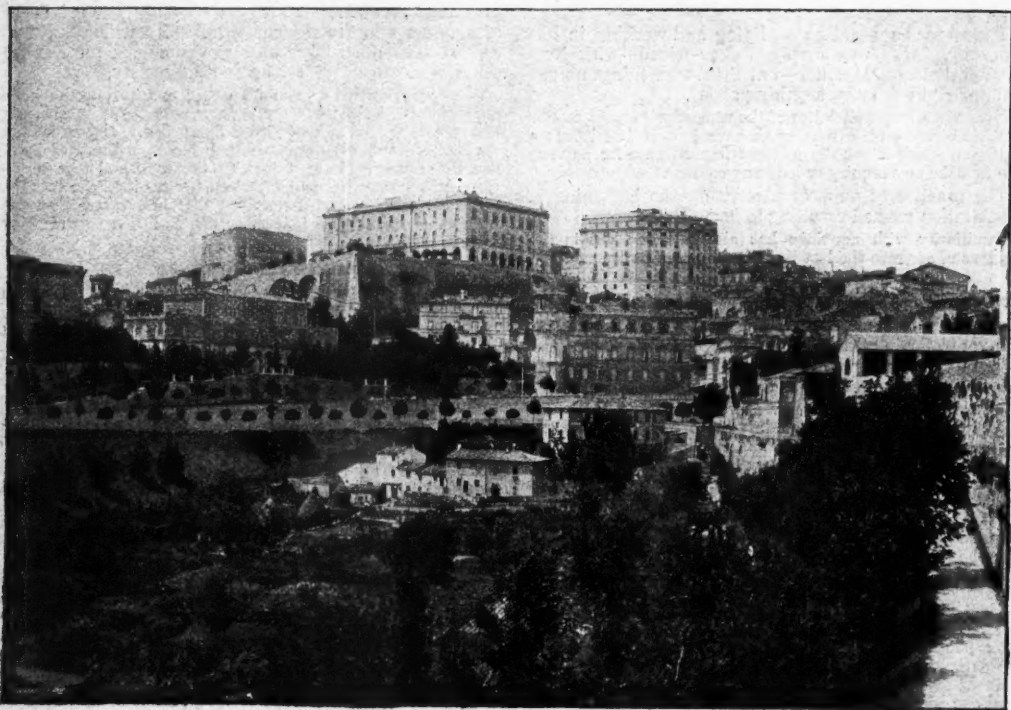
impossible for the righteous always to act consistently up to their most sacred convictions.

A TENDER CONSCIENCE.

An old clergyman at table at an hotel *en route* having ventured to excuse Shelley, Herminia burst out in praise of Shelley's dealings with women, exclaiming:—

"That's why I can never admire Shelley enough, who, in an age of slavery, refused to abjure or to deny his freedom, but acted unto death to the full height of his principles."

The clergyman was mildly scandalised at the very advanced opinions of Alan's "wife," while she burned "More than ever to declare her convictions and her practical obedience to them openly before the world. She remembered, oh, so well, one of her father's sermons



THE TOWN OF PERUGIA.

hangings in all the tents of iniquity. She sat, a lonely soul, enthroned amid the halo of her own perfect purity. To Alan she seemed like one of those early Italian Madonnas, lost in a glory of light that surrounds and half hides them.

ANOTHER COMPROMISE.

But this Madonna-like angel had perforce to stoop to compromises that galled her to the quick.

Alan entered their names at all the hotels where they stopped as "Mr. and Mrs. Alan Merrick of London." That deception, as Herminia held it, cost her many qualms of conscience; but Alan, with masculine common-sense, was firm upon the point that no other description was practically possible; and Herminia yielded with a sigh to his greater worldly wisdom. She had yet to learn the lesson which sooner or later comes home to all the small minority who care a pin about righteousness, that in a world like our own, it is

that had vividly impressed her in the dear old days at Dunwich cathedral. It was preached upon the text, "Come ye out and be ye separate."

FLORENCE AND FEVER.

He got her safely to Florence, where she revelled for a week in the beauty and the art of that famous city, and then was hurried on to Perugia, where Alan had willed her baby should be born. Perugia was a cruel disillusion; she hated the place and longed to return to Florence, but Alan was so devoted to Perugia, she had not the heart to say a word of her distaste. But severe trouble was at her door. Alan fell ill.

Twenty-one days before, in his bedroom at the hotel in Florence, Alan had drunk a single glass of water from the polluted springs that supply in part the Tuscan metropolis. For twenty-one days those victorious microbes had brooded in

silence in his poisoned arteries. At the end of that time, they swarmed and declared themselves. He was ill with an aggravated form of the most deadly disease that still stalks unchecked through unsanitized Europe.

THE DEATH-BED SCENE.

He grew worse. She telegraphed for his father.

Later on in the day came a telegram in reply; it was addressed to Alan: "Am on my way out by through train to attend you. But, as a matter of duty, marry the girl at once, and legitimise your child while the chance remains to you."

She hesitated at first about showing the dying man his father's message. At last she gave it him.

Herminia bent over him with fierce tears on her eyelids.

"Oh Alan, darling," she cried, "you mustn't die!—you mustn't leave me! What could I do without you?—oh, my darling, my darling! But don't think of me, now. Don't think of the dear baby. I couldn't bear to disturb you even by showing you the telegram. For your sake, Alan, I'll be calm—I'll be calm. But oh, not for worlds—not for worlds—even so, would I turn my back on the principles we would both risk our lives for."

Alan smiled a faint smile.

"Hermie," he said slowly, "I love you all the more for it. You're as brave as a lion. Oh, how much I have learned from you!"

THE FATHER OF THE DEAD MAN.

Meanwhile the father, hurrying across Europe at express speed, was doomed to arrive too late.

At the door of his son's room Herminia met him, clad from head to foot in white, as she had sat by the bedside. Tears blinded her eyes; her face was wan; her mien terribly haggard.

"And my son?" the doctor asked, with a hushed breath of terror.

"He died half an hour ago," Herminia gasped out with an effort.

"But he married you before he died?" the father cried in a tone of profound emotion. "He did justice to his child?—he repaired his evil?"

"He did not," Herminia answered, in a scarcely audible voice. "He was staunch to the end to his lifelong principles."

"Why not?" the father asked, staggering. "Did he see my telegram?"

"Yes," Herminia answered, numb with grief, yet too proud to prevaricate. "But I advised him to stand firm; and he abode by my decision."

The father waved her aside with his hands imperiously.

"Then I have done with you," he exclaimed. "I am sorry to seem harsh to you at such a moment; but it is your own doing. You leave me no choice; you have no right in my son's apartments."

"THY MONEY PERISH WITH THEE!"

Fortunately the rooms had been taken in her own name. Alan had not been so considerate in the matter of his will. He had drawn it, leaving her everything, but had omitted to sign it. She had barely enough money to carry her over her confinement. His father offered her £50.

Herminia turned upon him like a wounded creature. She thanked the blind caprice which governs the universe that it gave her strength at that moment to bear up under his insult. With one angry hand she waved dead Alan's father inexorably to the door. "Go," she said simply. "How dare you? how dare you? Leave my room this instant."

Instead of going, he thrust some bank-notes on the table.

Herminia turned upon him with the just wrath of a great nature outraged. "Take them up!" she cried fiercely. "Don't pollute my table!" Then, as often happens to all of us in moments of deep emotion, a Scripture phrase, long hallowed by childish familiarity, rose spontaneous to her lips. "Take them up!" she cried again. "Thy money perish with thee!"

THE COMING OF BABY.

Then he departed. And Herminia remained behind in Perugia. Her baby should at least be born near his grave.

So she stooped and waited; waited in tremulous fear, half longing for death, half eager not to leave that sacred baby an orphan. It would be Alan's baby, and might grow in time to be the world's true saviour. For, now that Alan was dead, no hope on earth seemed too great to cherish for Alan's child within her.

And oh, that it might be a girl, to take up the task she herself had failed in!

At last the little stranger arrived, and a girl it was.

So warm! So small! Alan's soul and her own mysteriously blended.

Still, even so, she couldn't find it in her heart to give any joyous name to dead Alan's child. Dolores she called it, at Alan's grave. In sorrow had she borne it; its true name was Dolores.

VI.—MRS., NOT MISS.

The after-story of Herminia is the *Nemesis* of her defiance of the laws of society:—

The story of her fate had got across to England, and was being read and retold by each man or woman after his or her own fashion. The papers mentioned it as seen through the optic lens of the society journalist, with what strange refraction. Most of them described in poor Herminia's tragedy nothing but material for a smile, a sneer, or an innuendo. The Dean himself wrote to her, a piteous, paternal note, which bowed her down more than ever in her abyss of sorrow. He wrote as a dean must—grey hairs brought down with sorrow to the grave: infinite mercy of heaven; still room for repentance; but oh, to keep away from her pure young sisters! Herminia answered with dignity, but with profound emotion. She knew her father too well not to sympathise greatly with his natural view of so fatal an episode.

Only once again, when Dolores was quite a little girl, Herminia, seeing her father advertised to preach in a London church, made one more attempt to regain his affection:—

But he repressed himself sternly. "No, no, my child," he answered. "My poor old heart bleeds for you. But not till you come with full proofs of penitence in your hands can I ever receive you. I have prayed for you without ceasing. God grant you may repent. Till then, I command you, keep far away from me and from your untainted sisters."

THE DESPOTISM OF THE LODGING-HOUSE.

Her trials began almost as soon as she landed in London.

After long hours of vain hunting, she found at last she could only get lodgings for herself and Alan's child by telling a virtual lie, against which her soul revolted. She was forced to describe herself as Mrs. Barton; she must allow her landlady to suppose she was really a widow. Woo unto you, scribes and hypocrites; in all Christian London, *Miss Barton* and her baby could never have found a "respectable" room in which to lay their heads. So she yielded to the inevitable, and took two tiny attics in a small street off the Edgware Road at a moderate rental.

NO LIBERTY, EVEN IN BOHEMIA.

She was lucky enough to be able to earn a living. Teaching, of course, was out of the question. But she did well in journalistic hackwork.

So she got on with editors. Who could resist, indeed, the pathetic charm of that girlish figure, simply clad in unobtrusive black, and sanctified in every feature of the shrinking face by the beauty of sorrow? Not the men who stand at the head of the one English profession which more than all others has escaped the leprous taint of that national moral blight that calls itself "respectability."

In Bohemia she was welcome, but even there—

She was Mrs. Barton to them all; that lie she found it practically impossible to fight against. Even the Bohemians refused to let their children ask after Miss Barton's baby.

So wrapt in vile falsehoods and conventions are we. So far have we travelled from the pristine realities of truth and purity. We lie to our children—in the interests of morality.

ANOTHER PROPOSAL.

After a while one Harvey Kynaston, a Fabian, falls in love with her and she with him. He proposes to marry her. She refuses—she will only consent to be his mistress. He argues with her:—

"You have given proof long ago of your devotion to the right. You may surely fall back this second time upon the easier way of ordinary humanity. In theory, Herminia, I accept your point of view; I approve the equal liberty of men and women, politically, socially, personally, ethically. But in practice, I don't want to bring unnecessary trouble on the head of a woman I love; and to live together otherwise than as the law directs does bring unnecessary trouble, as you know too profoundly. That is the only reason why I ask you to marry me. And, Herminia, Herminia,"—he leant forward appealingly—"for the love's sake I bear you, I hope you will consent to it."

"YOUR MISTRESS, BUT NOT YOUR WIFE!"

Herminia, however, is not to be done. She pointed out the absurdity of his request. She must not marry him. Not from any sentiment on the point:—

"It's simple regard for personal consistency, and for Dolly's position. How can I go back upon the faith for which I have martyred myself? How can I say to Dolly: 'I wouldn't marry your father in my youth for honour's sake; but I have consented in middle life to sell my sister's cause for a man I love and for the consideration of society; to rehabilitate myself too late with a world I despise by becoming one man's slave, as I swore I never would be.' No, no, dear Harvey; I can't do that. Some sense of personal continuity restrains me still. It is the Nemesis of our youth; we can't go back in our later life on the holier and purer ideals of our girlhood."

"Then you say no definitely?" Harvey Kynaston asked.

Herminia's voice quivered. "I say no definitely," she answered; "unless you can consent to live with me on the terms on which I lived with Dolly's father."

To this he would not consent. So they remained friends. But when Harvey Kynaston married some one else Herminia was very sad—notwithstanding the fact she had adjured never to marry, for "it is better you should marry than be a party to still deeper and more loathsome slavery."

VII.—NEMESIS.

But now comes the crowning martyrdom of Herminia's life. Since Alan's death she had lived only for Dolores, whose name was softened in a few years to Dolly. This baby was the girl who was to regenerate the world. Everything was sacrificed to her, and the whole woman's life was lived for her daughter. But the daughter grew up utterly without any sympathy for her mother's ideals—became, in short, an ordinary commonplace young person of the most pronounced snobbish sympathies.

ALAS! POOR DOLLY.

Not that she had much opportunity of imbibing commonplace opinions from any outside source; she redeveloped them from within by a pure effort of atavism. She had reverted to lower types. She had thrown back to the Philistine her individuality only by evolving for herself all the threadbare platitudes of ordinary convention. Right and wrong meant to her only what was usual and the opposite. She seemed incapable of considering the intrinsic nature of any act in itself apart from the praise or blame meted out to it by society. In short, she was sunk in the same ineffable slough of moral darkness as the ordinary inhabitant of the morass of London.

To Herminia this slow discovery, as it dawned bit by bit upon her, put the final thorn in her crown of martyrdom. The child on whose education she had spent so much pains, the child whose success in the deep things of life was to atone for her own failure, the child who was born to be the apostle of freedom to her sisters in darkness, had turned out in the most earnest essentials of character a complete disappointment, and had ruined the last hope that bound her to existence.

Moreover, it is not parents who have most to do with moulding the sentiments and opinions of their children. From the beginning, Dolly thought better of the landlady's views and ideas than of her mother's. When she went to school, she considered the moral standpoint of the other girls a great deal more sensible than the moral standpoint of Herminia's attic. She accepted the beliefs and opinions of her school-fellows because they were natural and congenial to her character. In short, she had what the world calls common sense: she revolted from the unpractical Utopianism of her mother.

At first, indeed, it only occurred to Dolly that her mother's extreme and advanced opinions had induced a social breach between herself and the orthodox members of her family. Even that Dolly resented; why should mamma hold ideas of her own which shut her daughter out from the worldly advantages enjoyed to the full by the rest of her kindred? When once the first period of childish dependence was over, she regarded Herminia with a smouldering distrust and a secret dislike that concealed itself beneath a mask of unfelt caresses. In her heart of hearts, she owed her mother a grudge for not having put her in a position in life where she could drive in a carriage with a snarling pug and a clipped French poodle, like Aunt Ermyntrude's children. She grew up, smarting under a sullen sense of injustice, all the deeper because she was compelled to stifle it in the profoundest recesses of her own heart.

THE DAUGHTER'S GRAND MATCH.

But although she was gradually becoming aware that some strange atmosphere of doubt surrounded her birth and her mother's history, which filled her with sensitive fears and self-conscious hesitations, she contrived to ignore it for a while, and availing herself of the opportunity afforded by a visit to the home of a school companion, she succeeded in captivating a most eligible young man, Walter Brydges by name.

The cup of Dolly's happiness was full to the brim. She was to dwell in a manor-house with livery servants of her own, and to dress for dinner every night of her existence.

WHAT EVIL TRICK HAD MAMMA PLAYED HER?

But as was to be expected, the happy lover heard whispers of the scandal. When he next came to see her, she detected a change in his face. He admitted he had heard something that troubled him—

"Something that makes you sorry you promised to marry me?" she cried aloud in her despair. Heaven faded before her eyes. What evil trick could mamma have played her?

As she stood there that moment—proud, crimson, breathless—Walter Brydges would have married her if her father had been a tinker and her mother a gipsy girl.

WERE YOU MARRIED TO MY FATHER?

But Dolly was too proud to accept his assurances. The engagement was off, she said, for ever until this could be cleared up. She returned home the very next day, and then came the great scene between the mother and daughter—

In the evening, when Dolly came home, her mother ran out proudly and affectionately to kiss her. But Dolly drew back her face with a gesture of displeasure, nay almost of shrinking. "Not now, mother!" she cried. "I have something to ask you about. 'Till I know the truth, I can never kiss you."

Herminia's face turned deadly white. She knew it had come at last. But still she never flinched. "You shall hear the truth from me, darling," she said with a gentle touch. "You have always heard it."

They passed under the doorway and up the stairs in silence. As soon as they were in the sitting-room, Dolly fronted Herminia fiercely. "Mother," she cried, with the air of a wild creature at bay, "were you married to my father?"

Herminia's cheek blanched, and her pale lips quivered as she nerved herself to answer; but she answered bravely, "No, darling, I was not. It has always been contrary to my principles to marry."

"Your principles!" Dolores echoed in a tone of ineffable scorn. "Your principles! Your principles! All my life has been sacrificed to you and your principles!" Then she turned on her madly once more. "And who was my father?" she burst out in her agony.

Herminia never paused. She must tell her the truth. "Your father's name was Alan Merrick," she answered, steady-ing herself with one hand on the table. "He died at Perugia before you were born there. He was a son of Sir Anthony Merrick, the great doctor in Harley Street."

THE BRANDED BASTARD.

The worst was out. Dolly stood still and gasped. Hot horror flooded her burning cheeks. Illegitimate! illegitimate! Dishonoured from her birth! A mark for every cruel tongue to aim at! Born in shame and disgrace! And then, to think what she might have been, but for her mother's madness! The granddaughter of two such great men in their way as the Dean of Dunwich and Sir Anthony Merrick!

She drew back, all aghast. Shame and agony held her. Something of maiden modesty burnt bright in her cheek and down her very neck. Red waves coursed through her. How on earth after this could she face Walter Brydges?

"Mother, mother," she broke out, sobbing after a moment's pause, "oh, what have you done? What have you done? A cruel, cruel mother you have been to me. How can I ever forgive you?"

Herminia gazed at her appalled. It was a natural tragedy. There was no way out of it. She couldn't help seizing the thing at once, in a lightning flash of sympathy, from Dolly's point of view, too. Quick womanly instinct made her heart bleed for her daughter's manifest shame and horror.

"Dolly, Dolly," the agonised mother cried, flinging herself upon her child's mercy as it were, "don't be hard on me, don't be hard on me! My darling, how could I ever guess you would look at it like this? How could I ever tell my daughter and his would see things for herself in so different a light from the light we saw them in?"

THE DAUGHTER'S REPROACH.

"You had no right to bring me into the world at all," Dolly cried, growing fiercer as her mother grew more unhappy. "If you did, you should have put me on an equality with other people."

"Dolly," Herminia moaned, wringing her hands in her despair, "my child, my darling, how I have loved you! how I have watched over you! Your life has been for years the one thing I have lived for. I dreamed you would be just such another one as myself. Equal with other people! Why, I thought I was giving you the noblest heritage living woman ever yet gave the child of her bosom. I thought you would be proud of it, as I myself would have been proud. I thought you would accept it as a glorious birthright, a supreme privilege. How could I foresee you would turn aside from your mother's creed? How could I anticipate you would be ashamed of being the first free-born woman ever begotten in England? 'Twas a blessing I meant to give you, and you have made a curse of it."

"You have made a curse of it," Dolores answered, rising and glaring at her. "You have blighted my life for me. A good man and true was going to make me his wife. After this, how can I dare to palm myself off upon him?"

She swept from the room. . . . Alan Merrick's child! The child of so many hopes! The baby that was born to regenerate humanity.

YOU ARE NOT FIT FOR A PURE GIRL'S KISSES!

Dolly went upstairs, where her mother followed her, and soon heard the whole story in deep shame. It

brought the colour into her own pale cheek to think any man should deem he was performing an act of chivalrous self-devotion in marrying Herminia Barton's unlawful daughter. Dolly telegraphed to her lover:—

"My mother has told me all. I understand your feeling. Our engagement is annulled. Good-bye. You have been kind to me."

An hour or two later, a return telegram came: "Our engagement remains exactly as it was. Nothing is changed. I hold you to your promise. All tenderest messages. Letter follows."

When she rose to go to bed, Herminia, very wistful, held out her white face to be kissed as usual. She held it out tentatively. Worlds trembled in the balance. But Dolly drew herself back with a look of offended dignity. "Never!" she answered in a firm voice. "Never again while I live. You are not fit to receive a pure girl's kisses."

Next day Dolly went off to her grandfather, who welcomed her to his home, and she there and then agreed to leave her mother. She wrote Walter Brydges that while her mother lived she could never marry him. She then returned and told her mother she "could not think of burdening an honest man with such a mother-in-law as you are." Herminia could only utter the one word "Dolly!" It was a heart-broken cry, the last despairing cry of a wounded and stricken creature.

FAREWELL.

That night the deserted mother wrote her last farewell to her daughter and to the world:—

"MY DARLING DAUGHTER,—I had but one task left in life—to make you happy. Now I find I only stand in the way of that object, no reason remains why I should endure any longer the misfortune of living.

"My child, my child, you must see, when you come to think it over at leisure, that all I ever did was done, up to my lights, to serve and bless you. I thought, by giving you the father and the birth I did, I was giving you the best any mother on earth had ever yet given her dearest daughter. I believe it still; but I see I should never succeed in making you feel it. Accept this reparation. For all the wrong I may have done, all the mistakes I may have made, I sincerely and earnestly implore your forgiveness. I could not have had it while I lived; I beseech and pray you to grant me dead what you would never have been able to grant me living.

"My darling, I thought you would grow up to feel as I did; I thought you would thank me for leading you to see such things as the blind world is incapable of seeing. There I made a mistake; and sorely am I punished for it. Don't visit it upon my head in your recollections when I can no longer defend myself.

"I set out in life with the earnest determination to be a martyr to the cause of truth and righteousness, as I myself understood them. But I didn't foresee this last pang of martyrdom. No soul can tell beforehand to what particular cross the blind chances of the universe will finally nail it. But I am ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is close at hand. I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith I started in life with. Nothing now remains for me but the crown of martyrdom. My darling, it is indeed a very bitter cup to me that you should wish me dead; but 'tis a small thing to die, above all for the sake of those we love. I die for you gladly, knowing that by doing so I can easily relieve my own dear little girl of one trouble in life, and make her course lie henceforth through smoother waters! Be happy! Be happy! Good-bye, my Dolly! Your mother's love go for ever through life with you!

"... Good night, my heart's darling.—Your truly devoted and affectionate MOTHER.

"Oh, Dolly, my Dolly, you never will know with what love I loved you."

SUICIDE!

When she had finished that note, and folded it reverently with kisses and tears, she wrote the second one in a firm hand

for the formal evidence. Then she put on a fresh white dress, as pure as her own soul, like the one she had worn on the night of her self-made bridal with Alan Merrick. In her bosom she fastened two innocent white roses, arranging them with studious care very daintily before her mirror. She was always a woman. "Perhaps," she thought to herself, "for her lover's sake, my Dolly will kiss them. When she finds them lying on her dead mother's breast, my Dolly may kiss them." Then she cried a few minutes very softly to herself; for no one can die without some little regret, some consciousness of the unique solemnity of the occasion.

Then she lay upon her bed and waited for the only friend she had left in the world, with hands folded on her breast, like some saint of the middle ages.

Not for nothing does blind fate vouchsafe such martyrs to humanity. From their graves shall spring glorious the church of the future.

When Dolores came in next morning to say good-bye, she found her mother's body cold and stiff upon the bed, in a pure white dress, with two crushed white roses just peeping from her bodice.

Herminia Barton's stainless soul had ceased to exist for ever.

And so the story ends.

VIII.—MR. GRANT ALLEN'S DOLLY.

It is powerful, condensed, skillfully put together, and instinct throughout with a passionate purpose. There are here and there touches of the melodrama in phrase, rather than in action; the heroine preaches too much. She is much more a woman who preached than a woman who did, and the cruelty of her relations and of Dolly herself is exaggerated almost to a grotesque point. But the net conclusion of the whole book, the impression finally left on the reader's mind, is sound. That impression is that even if marriage is a failure, concubinage is much worse.

THE RIGHTS OF THE CHILD.

Even if we granted all Mr. Grant Allen's theories as to the ultimate trend of civilisation—which I do not for a moment—is it not obvious from his own story that parents have no right to bring children into the world cruelly handicapped by the stigma of illegitimacy? Every child has a natural right to have two legal parents bound by law to care for it from birth to maturity, and any one who voluntarily brings a child into the world with no legal parents, inflicts a wrong upon her offspring. No one has a right voluntarily to introduce into the population of this planet an unhappy mortal branded with the cruel stigma of bastardy. It may be that the stigma is monstrous and unjust. But it is there. It stings and it clings and it burns all the same, no matter how triumphantly you may demonstrate its injustice. Herminia never seemed for a moment to have imagined what bastardy meant to her child. When the truth broke upon her she weakly took refuge in suicide. Poor Dolly therefore had to go through life under the shadow of bastardy and with the shame of being the daughter of a suicide.

THE BETTER WAY.

And all for what? Merely in order that Herminia might on one occasion give full effect to her prejudices against the marriage tie, prejudices which she immediately had to waive in practice every day of her subsequent life. She avoided the ceremony, but she could not escape being

Mrs. Barton all the rest of her days. It would surely have been far more worthy of the true reformer to have accepted the ceremony and made her marriage contract as she pleased. This is done daily by women who have the common sense to act in relation to the ceremony that confers status to their children as Herminia did immediately after her marriage, when, as Mr. Grant Allen says, she "learnt the lesson which sooner or later comes home to all the small minority who care a pin about righteousness that in a world like our own it is impossible for the righteous always to act consistently up to their most sacred convictions."

THE TRUE FORMULA OF SEX RELATIONS.

The worst thing in the book is the assertion that complete sex union is the only natural, the only possible method of friendship between man and woman. The true formula of civilisation is very different.

The race has arrived at monogamy. It is not likely to retrograde. The intercourse that results in offspring will tend to be more and more strictly monogamic, not merely because it is to the interest of the offspring, but because the severe restriction of such intercourse within monogamist limits immensely widens the field of intercourse other than the ultimate between men and women. The strictest monogamy in physical union is the condition of the freest possible promiscuity in non-physical intercourse between the sexes. I agree with Mr. Grant Allen's advocacy of early marriages. I heartily concur in much that he says concerning the unchastity of loveless marriage; but these things are not of the essence. Woman will succeed more and more in securing the privileges of a mistress without abandoning the status of a wife.

THE QUESTION OF THE CHILD.

The question of the child, however, dominates everything. It may in some future age be good for all children to be born out of wedlock. But until that future age arrives it is a cruel injustice to any child to make it enter the world save through the recognised portal of lawful marriage. Take an illustration from the physical frame. Man to-day has, by much civilisation, reduced his canine incisors, until they are almost indistinguishable from the other teeth. But if, some millenniums ago, a mother ape had decided to anticipate the slow progress of evolution, and bring forth a baby ape with canine teeth reduced to their present human level, would it not have been hard on the baby ape? Deprived of its natural weapons of offence and defence, the poor ape would speedily have been eliminated as unfit in the struggle for existence. Which is surely a parable easy to be understood by Mr. Grant Allen of all men as to the exceeding wickedness of ignoring the environment into which your heroine has to introduce her infant. Men and women can play tricks with morals and manners and laws with comparative impunity, so long as they are sterile. The advent of the child changes everything, and yet this pivot of the whole situation is the one factor which practically brings the whole teaching of "The Woman who Did" to nought. To sum it all up in one sentence, what Dolly was to Herminia Barton, "The Woman who Did" will be to Mr. Grant Allen.

OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

DEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT,—Variety and general interest are the chief characteristics of the batch of books I send you this month, but the section devoted to biography of one sort and another is the most important. And as you will see from the following list of "books most in demand," it is biography which is selling and being read:—

East Lynne. By Mrs. Henry Wood.
Malory's Romance of King Arthur. Scott Library.
The Life and Correspondence of Sir Bartle Frere, Bart.
By John Martineau.
Greek Studies: a Series of Essays. By Walter Pater.
The God in the Car. By Anthony Hope.
Tales of Mean Streets. By Arthur Morrison.
William Laud, Archbishop of Canterbury: a Biography.
By W. H. Hutton, M.A.
The Life and Adventures of George Augustus Sala. Written by Himself.

Thus among the eight books you will find no less than three biographies, and of these, perhaps, "The Life and Correspondence of Sir Bartle Frere, Bart.," which Mr. Martineau has compiled with a care and an admiration for his subject which has seldom led him into excess, is the most valuable, although no doubt most people will find Mr. Sala's pleasant gossip even more interesting. But the two portly volumes which comprise Sir Bartle Frere's record make an important contribution to the history of the last fifty years. Particularly are they to be welcomed for the light they throw on the condition of India, not only during the Mutiny, but throughout the period—a very lengthy period commencing back in the forties, and extending to 1867, when Sir Bartle laid down the governorship of Bombay—of his official and responsible connection with that country. Mr. Sala's "Life and Adventures" is a very different piece of work: you will find it easy, nay delightful, reading. There never was a man, surely, who has done so much work in so many places. And he writes of these places and the many important people he has met with a pen which never loses its freshness, never becomes dull. "I have wished to give," he says, "a definite idea of the character and the career of a working journalist in the second, third, and fourth decades of the Victorian era," and assuredly he has succeeded. The man stands out clear—more clearly even than he does in the excellent portrait which is the frontispiece to the first of the two volumes. That Mr. Sala has much to say of Dickens and of Thackeray goes without saying: these and their friends and contemporaries make the little world of which he writes best, and to which he seems to look back with the most pleasure. And indeed Mr. Sala is hardly at home in this century-end. The world and the press have both changed. "What the new journalism may be like I neither know nor care, but most assuredly it is not the journalism to which I served my apprenticeship, and in which I have been for many years a skilled workman." And this sentence tells the truth: Mr. Sala was a "skilled workman": nothing came amiss to him. He has been equally successful as a war correspondent, a novelist, a reviewer, a dramatic critic, and a newspaper proprietor. But oddly enough these two volumes make the first book he has ever written "right off." To at least fifty other volumes has he set his name, but they have all been reprints—from the *Daily Telegraph* or the

magazines. There, I have said enough to thoroughly excite your curiosity in an extremely interesting book. "I can say, with Montaigne," writes Mr. Sala, "that this is a book written in good faith. I have told no lies, I have extenuated nothing; nor, I hope, have I set down aught in malice"; and the reader can add for him that he has set down nothing but what is entertaining. The other is a less bulky and less unique biography. It is the volume on Archbishop Laud, from the capable hand of Mr. W. H. Hutton, without which no series of Leaders of Religion would be complete, and having a peculiar interest at the present moment. The publishers have given an excellent reproduction of the Vandyke portrait of Laud as a frontispiece.

The popularity of "East Lynne," which heads the list, is extraordinarily lasting. The present volume is the first, I believe, of a uniform cheap edition of Mrs. Henry Wood's novels. In some cases certainly the public is not fickle. Booksellers tell me that the demand for "East Lynne" and its companions has never really shown signs of abatement. And that this much sneered at public has taste, too, is proved by the fact that it has bought the one-volume edition of Mr. Anthony Hope's last novel but one, "The God in the Car," sufficiently to give it a place among the first eight books in demand; and Mr. Arthur Morrison's "Tales of Mean Streets!" One would have thought that the grim, dispassionate realism of these sordid little East-end tragedies would have prevented the book selling in very large numbers. One of the other books has been in the Scott Library for months: it owes its sudden popularity, of course, to the Lyceum production of "King Arthur." To get Malory for eighteen-pence is cheap enough certainly. Which reminds me that Messrs. Dent have just concluded by the publication of a handsome second volume that very sumptuous edition of Malory's "Morte d'Arthur" which Mr. Aubrey Beardsley commenced to illustrate before he became known, and which contains some of his finest and least mannered and morbid work. The two volumes together make the handsomest possible edition of a noble author. As for the late Walter Pater's "Greek Studies," it is as its title indicates, a series of essays upon the subjects of Greek life and art which Pater had most at heart. Mr. C. L. Shadwell has seen them through the press, and they had not, in consequence, the advantage of their author's final, most loving revision. And yet the book has the best qualities of Pater's work: it will rank with the finest that he has done. To the English reader anxious to get as near as possible to the core of classical and Greek life and thought, this volume and its predecessors will be invaluable.

But entertaining and valuable as these biographies of Sir Bartle Frere and Mr. Sala are, I very much doubt whether "John Addington Symonds: A Biography Compiled from his Papers and Correspondence," will not make the strongest appeal to you. The personality of the man had the greatest fascination, the record of his life has a fascination no less extraordinary. Mr. Brown has made Symonds speak so much for himself, has pieced together with such skill the many diaries and papers which he left, that the book is perhaps even more of an autobiography than a biography. Certainly its author must have suffered from an over-plentifulness of material. It is a strange, morbid figure that Symonds presents in these two volumes—volumes possibly the most interesting, and in

some ways the most valuable, of any on which his name appears. "Diaries, introspective and emotional," Mr. Brown tells us, were a great part of the material upon which he had to work, and the two adjectives express absolutely the qualities most noticeable in this biography. Symonds's life was one of continual and obstinate questioning, of morbid and never-ceasing self-analysis. Never satisfied with the work with which he pleased so large a section of the intelligent public, never firm in any faith, racked at all time by ill-health, his was a demon of unrest; and, although he lived his life to the full, exercising his tastes and sensibilities to the utmost, his years, if we may trust these records, were never of unalloyed happiness. To the sympathetic student of the literary temperament this biography will be the most valuable of "documents": it is a chronicle of unsatisfied literary ambition, of a culture too uniform and too regularly applied to lead to peace. Praising with enthusiasm the outward and inward appearance of the volumes, and the illustrations, as perfect of their sort as I have seen, I want to point out to you an omission that is almost scandalous. Symonds was a scholar, Mr. Sala a journalist, and yet it is the journalist's book which has the exhaustive index, without which no work of the sort has a right to praise.

Among other biographies in your box you will find a volume practically uniform with his other work, containing Symonds's short critical and biographical essay on Giovanni Boccaccio. I doubt whether anything more thorough and more interesting has ever been written on the author of the "Decameron." And you will find two volumes—somewhat belated, one might think, for surely Miss Edgeworth's day is over?—devoted by the editor, Mr. Augustus Hare, to "The Life and Letters of Maria Edgeworth"—also, with shame be it written, without an index; a new and very efficient volume of the Great Educators Series, "Abelard and the Origin and Early History of Universities," by M. Gabriel Compayré; and a new edition, in one handsome buckram-covered volume, of Mr. Clark Russell's "Life of Admiral Lord Collingwood." And there are two other books of biographical interest—books which at this particular juncture you will find peculiarly entertaining. They are both on the same subject—Madame Blavatsky. Of these the translation of Solovyoff's "Modern Priestess of Isis" is the most readable. It is amusing to hear of Madame, piqued by her reception among the English, offering to sell her power to Russia in order that British rule in India may at once give place to Muscovite. And the description of some of her "miracles" is excellent. This interest is shared with the second book, Mr. Arthur Lillie's "Madame Blavatsky and her 'Theosophy': a Study." But both, of course, are of the nature of "exposures," and of the two, Solovyoff's is the more sympathetic.

Of a value both historical and biographical is the handsome volume in which the indefatigable Mrs. Oliphant reprints, with very considerable additions, "The Historical Sketches of the Reign of Queen Anne," which have been appearing in the *Century*. Possibly, like me, you read them there and were struck with the clearness of their vision and the insight into character, both historical and literary, they displayed. "The stern scissors of a transatlantic fate," however, had played havoc with the papers as we first saw them, so it is a boon to get them in their original condition and with excellent wood-engraved portraits. Personally I like best the papers on Penn "the Quaker," and the literary papers on Swift, Defoe, and Addison. An infinity has been written on each of these worthies; but Mrs.

Oliphant puts her own view so well that the subject with her is never old. A more strenuous historical volume is an addition to the Cambridge Historical Series, "Outlines of English Industrial History," by Mr. W. Cunningham and Miss E. A. McArthur. The work seems very well done, and is rendered clearer by excellent tables and an index. And another volume, half-historical, half a hotch-potch of folk-lore, is Mr. Leopold Wagner's "Manners, Customs and Observances: their Origin and Signification." I have spent a pleasant half-hour dipping (with the aid of a very complete index) here and there into this volume. And in referring to history I had better mention the three new volumes of the Silver Library, a new edition of the late Mr. Froude's "The English in Ireland in the Eighteenth Century," a work which in its new dress is remarkably cheap at half a guinea.

Mr. Wordsworth Donisthorpe's "Law in a Free State," you will find, I think, in every way the most interesting volume of a political sort that I send. "Twenty years ago," says Mr. Donisthorpe, "I took a census of Individualists in the country, and I found that they could all be seated comfortably in a Bayswater 'bus.... At the present time, the Individualists of England may be counted by thousands, and perhaps tens of thousands." And this is only a sign of good times coming when, by-and-by, the wave of Socialism will have spent itself and the reign of scientific anarchy (as inculcated by Mr. Donisthorpe) will begin. And in the meantime this agreeable and always readable writer (in spite of his totally inaccurate conception of the meaning of the Maiden Tribute agitation) is making clear the road, is cracking the "nuts" which so many individualists find so hard to crack for themselves. You will agree with me that "Law in a Free State" makes at least an entertaining antidote to Socialism. Its chapters on "The Duties of the State," "The Limits of Liberty," "The Rights of Majorities," "Adulteration," "Marriage," "The Future of Labour," and other subjects are none of them dull, and Mr. Donisthorpe puts forth his rather odd theories with exemplary clearness.

Of the many considerations of the position of the House of Lords which recent controversy has evoked, few have been as intelligent and well-reasoned as Mr. C. A. Houfe's "The Question of the Houses," a dainty little volume which will suggest anything to you but the stern reality of politics. Mr. Houfe has his own theories, his own panaceas—a mitigation of the hereditary principle and a partial adoption of the referendum are parts of the system which he suggests. Certainly you will find his little book worth reading. Then you can read a less practical essay, Professor Shield Nicholson's "Historical Progress and Ideal Socialism," which was delivered as a lecture to the British Association at Oxford last August. And you will like to add to your shelves the new edition of that excellent volume of the English Citizen Series, Dr. Stanley Jevons's "The State in Relation to Labour"; and a volume of the Questions of the Day Series, Mr. James Douglas's "Canadian Independence, Annexation, and British Imperial Federation," a short essay in which the writer, a Canadian, comes to the conclusion that Canada can get all the advantages that she could possibly obtain by becoming part of the United States, "by reciprocal trade relations, which, if not found to be advantageous, can be modified with much less friction than uncongenial political ties can be severed."

I have been altogether too busy this last month to read personally much fiction on your behalf, so you must be satisfied with very small measure. I will send an extra

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lot of novels in my next box. But I send two—Mr. Wirt Gerrare's "Phantasms: Original Stories Illustrating Posthumous Personality and Character," a volume of short supernatural stories which are sometimes really blood-curdling, and quite a success of its kind; and an historical novel, "The Honour of Savelli," by a new writer, Mr. S. Levett Yeats. This romance of Italian intrigue and turmoil in the fifteenth century is about the length of "A Gentleman of France," and Mr. Yeats proves himself no inconsiderable follower in Mr. Weyman's footsteps. His conversation is hardly natural; there are "loose threads" in his narrative; but he has the heart of the matter in him, and his next book of the sort should be far more successful. Now even one follows the adventures of his hero with excitement, one meets Cesare Borgia, and his father the Pope, the Bayard, and Gonsalvo de Cordova; one fights side by side with Savelli; and one fears the poison that lurked in the cup at those Roman banquets. Altogether Mr. Levett Yeats is to be congratulated. For performance we have a stirring romance; and there is much promise.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* a poem on the Passing of Christina Rossetti on the 29th of December, 1894:—

A soul more sweet than the morning of new-born May
Has passed with the year that has passed from the world away.

A song more sweet than the morning's first-born song
Again will hymn not among us a new year's day.

Not here, not here shall the carol of joy grown strong
Ring rapture now, and uplift us, a spell-struck throng.

From dream to vision of life that the soul may see
By death's grace only, if death do its trust no wrong.

Dr. ROBERTSON NICOL writing in *Blackwood's Magazine* upon Robert Louis Stevenson, under the title of "Home from the Hills," takes as his theme the return of Stevenson's spirit to Scotland. He says:—

Let the weary body lie
Where he chose its grave,
'Neath the wide and starry sky,
By the Southern wave;
While the island holds her trust
And the hill keeps faith,
Through the watches that divide
The long night of death.

But the spirit, free from thrall,
Now goes forth of these
To its birthright, and inherits
Other lands and seas:
We shall find him when we seek him
In an older home,—
By the hills and streams of childhood
'Tis his weird to roam.

BRET HARTE contributes to *Scribner's Magazine* another of his inimitable ballads about "Truthful James." It is entirely a question of privilege, and it begins thus:—

It was Andrew Jackson Sutter, who despising Mr. Cutter for remarks he heard him utter in debate upon the floor,
Swung him up into the skylight, in the peaceful, pensive twilight,
and then kecerlessly proceeded, makin' no account what we did—
To wipe up with his person casual dust upon the floor.

The story goes on that the company came home free and merry from the peaceful cemetery, leaving Cutter

there with Sutter; they reflected that now the job was done and gone it was perhaps only due to the stutter on the part of Mr. Cutter that caused the loss we deeply mourn. The company was debating the question "Is profanity degradin'," when Mr. Cutter remarked that unlike the previous speaker, Mr. Cutter Yreka, he was a humble seeker, and not like him, a cuss. At this point Mr. Sutter softly reached for Mr. Cutter, when the latter with a stutter said "accus-tomed to discuss." A similar misinterpretation of Mr. Sutter's speech let Mr. Cutter's gun go crack, whereupon there was a general scrimmage and—

For we all waltzed in together, never carin' to ask whether it was Sutter or was Cutter we woz trying to abate.
But we couldn't help perceivin', when we took to inkstand heavin', that the process was reliev'in' to the sharpness of debate.

So they buried him in the peaceful cemetery, and returning "Truthful James" makes no more comment on these simple childish games than "Things is various and human."

Dr. McCaig, in the *Canadian Magazine* for December, has a poem entitled "Thanksgiving Morn," of which the following four verses express the note:—

'Tis wisdom's maxim, "Guard your own,"
When Stocks are up, or Consols fall;
This all your duty, you, alone,
Are to yourself the all in all.

God keep us! Is there nothing more?
Is this the lesson taught to man
By all the future has in store,
Or all the past or present can?

The winds go shrieking down the street,
The leaves are brown, the forest bare;
On thresholds lies the frozen sleet;
The old, the poor, the weak, are there.

There, outcast thou hast led astray,
Clasps hungry babe without a name;
Has Christ not found some other way,
Than that she perish in her shame?

Mr. UNDERHILL, in *Harper's Magazine*, has rather a striking poem on the familiar theme of the evanescence of all mortal things. He begins by describing a man moralising on the moth, wondering that a creature that lives so brief a space should think it worth while to be born. Then the sea and the hills, watching how men came and went and returned again, laughed and sorrowed, and toiled through all, raised a mighty voice, asking why should men toil, or grieve, or rejoice? The sea and the hills had seen in the past, as they will see in ages to come, a smiling sunlit plain; why should they care to live if the joy of living is so soon to pass? The author concludes his verses as follows:—

The hot sun shone on the misty earth.
"I have seen it," he said, "in the hour of its birth—
A chaos of fire;
And yet again I shall watch it expire,
Till, lifeless and gray,
Its mountains of rock have crumbled away,
And its glittering seas with their tossing spray
Are empty and dry, and the earth is dead.
And the end of the whole is this," he said:
"It is all as one with the fire-fly's spark,
That shines and is quenched in the silent dark."

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

- Amateur Work.**—Ward, Lock. February. 61.
Wood-Carving in Irish Bog Oak. A. Watt.
A Portable Cabinet for Coins. Illustrated. Mark Mallett.
- Annals of the American Academy.**—12, King Street, Westminster. January. 1 dol.
Economics in Elementary Schools. S. N. Patten.
Break-up of the English Party System. E. Porritt.
Wiener's Natural Value. D. I. Green.
Money and Bank Credits in the United States. H. W. Williams.
How to save Bimetallism. Duc de Noailles.
Relation of Economics to Sociology. S. N. Patten.
- Antiquary.**—Elliot Stock. February. 61.
Further Notes on Manx Folk-lore. A. W. Moore.
Notes on Engravings of St. Alban's Abbey. Illustrated. F. G. Kitton.
Archæology in the Warrington Museum. J. Ward.
- Architectural Record.** (Quarterly.) 14, Vesey Street, New York. January. 25 cents.
Christian Altars and Their Accessories. Illustrated. C. Coleman.
Modern Mosaics. Illustrated. Isabella de Barbieri.
A White Enamelled Building in Chicago. Illustrated. C. E. Jenkins.
The Historical Monuments of France. R. Sturgis.
A History of Old American Colonial Architecture. Illustrated. M. Schuyler.
- Arena.**—Gay and Bird. January. 50 cents.
The Religion of Longfellow's Poetry. Illustrated. Rev. W. H. Savage.
Christian Missions in India as Viewed by an Eastern Scholar. V. R. Gaudhi.
Lust Fostered by Legislation. B. O. Flower.
Japan: Our Little Neighbour in the East. Illustrated. Helen H. Gardener.
Present Political Aspects in America. R. J. Hinton.
Experimental Telepathy. T. E. Allen.
Politics as a Career. W. D. McCrackan.
The Coming Industrial Order. J. G. Clark.
The Sweating System in Philadelphia. Rev. F. M. Goodchild.
The Century of Sir Thomas More: The Reformation and Some Leading Reformers. B. O. Flower.
Charity, Old and New. Rev. H. C. Vrooman.
- Argosy.**—Bentley. February. 1s.
Mr. H. W. Brewer: A Master-Building of Castles in the Air. Illustrated. G. White.
The Romance of Spain. Illustrated. C. W. Wood.
Robert Louis Stevenson. Illustrated. A. H. Japp.
- Atalanta.**—5a, Paternoster Row. February. 6d.
Literature: An Occupation for Gentlemen. "Maxwell Gray."
Essex and Northumberland, and Walter Besant. Illustrated. E. L. Arnold.
Pethshire after the Great Gale. Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming.
- Atlantic Monthly.**—Ward, Lock. February. 1s.
The Subtle Art of Speech-Reading. Mrs. A. Graham Bell.
A Study of the Mob. Boris Sidis.
Russia as a Civilising Force in Asia. J. M. Hubbard.
The Present Status of Civil Service Reform in the United States. T. Roosevelt.
Physical Training in the American Public Schools. M. V. O'Shea.
Celia Thaxter. Annie Fields.
Recent Translations from the Classics.
- Austral Light.**—St. Francis Lodge, Lonsdale Street, Melbourne. December. 61.
The Church and the Masses. Bishop Delany.
Henry Kendall: the Australian Poet. Continued. Rev. J. J. Malone.
- Bankers' Magazine.**—Waterlow and Sons. February. 3s.
The Australian Banking Outlook.
Joint-Stock Company Legislation.
The Reimposition of Import Duties on Cotton.
The Seven States Examination of the New York Life. W. Schooling.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—Blackwood and Sons. February. 2s. 6d.
The End of a Chapter of French Literature.
A Congested District: South-West Cork and Kerry.
The Fancies of a Believer.
The Naval War in the East. W. Laird Clowes.
General Boulanger: An Object-Lesson in French Politics.
A Change of Tsars.
- Board of Trade Journal.**—Eyre and Spottiswoode. January 15. 6d.
The Russian Customs Revenue.
The Orange and Lemon Industry of Sicily.
The Railways of the United States.
The Foreign Trade of British India.
Gold-Mining in Victoria.
- Bookman.**—Hodder and Stoughton. February. 6d.
On Some Tales of Mr. Kipling's. S. R. Crockett.
Some Reminiscences of Christina Rossetti. With Portrait. Katharine H. Hinkson.
- The Rev. William Barry: A Notable Critic.
From an Unpublished French Essay of Charlotte Brontë.
The Murder of Darnley. D. Hay Fleming.
- Borderland.**—(Quarterly.) 125, Fleet Street. January. 1s. 6d.
Life on the Other Side: Letters from "Julia."
Robert Louis Stevenson. A. Cargill, and W. T. Stead.
More About Hypnotism. Miss X.
Recent Exposures in Theosophy and Spiritualism—W. Q. Judge, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Mellon.
The Phenomena of Mediumship.
Second Sight in the Highlands. Miss X.
- Boy's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row. February. 6d.
How to Make a Half-Plate Camera. Illustrated. R. A. R. Bennett.
German Boys' Games. Illustrated. Capt. Wundt.
- Calcutta Review.** (Quarterly.) Kegan Paul. January. 6s.
The Dawn of Indian Research. C. Johnston.
The Conquering March of Russia. Major-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell.
Loose Stanzas, by Omar Khayyam. H. G. Keene.
The Criminal and Crime. Surgeon-Captain W. J. Buchanan.
Ancient Religions before the Great Anno Domini.
The German Code of Judicial Organization. H. A. D. Phillips.
Modern Progress in India. R. C. Dutt.
The Bears. C. E. Bidolph.
Bengal: Its Castes and Curses.
The Edinburgh Academy in India. C. W. Hope.
- Canadian Magazine.**—Ontario Publishing Company. January. 25 cents.
The Fourth Century of Canadian History. O. A. Howland.
Recent Fiction in Britain. G. Mercer Adam.
Mars and Jupiter. F. L. Blake.
Behind the Reading Desk. Illustrated. T. O'Hagan.
Sir John Macdonald: the Canadian Themistocles. Illustrated. W. J. Maclean.
Royal Military College, Canada. Illustrated.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Cassell. February. 61.
Some Royal Pets. Illustrated. A. Fish.
R. L. Stevenson as a Samoan Chief. Illustrated. W. H. Triggs.
Commencing in the Commons. Illustrated. A. F. Robbins.
The Beauties of Tick-Wall. Illustrated. Josephine Crane.
Lewis Morris, Austin Dobson, Jean Ingelow, Christina Rossetti; Two pairs of Modern Poets. With Portraits. A. H. Japp.
- Cassier's Magazine.**—33, Bedford Street, Strand. January. 1s.
The Steam Shovel. Illustrated. A. W. Robinson.
Engineering Fallacies. Illustrated. H. Morton.
The Temperature Cycle in a Cylinder Wall. Illustrated. E. T. Adams.
John Ericsson, the Engineer. Illustrated. Col. W. C. Church.
Lubricants from a Maker's Standpoint. C. M. Everest.
The Feats of the Magnetic Girl Explained. Illustrated. N. W. Perry.
Bore-Hole Wells for Town Water Supply. Illustrated. H. Davey.
How Iron is Made. Illustrated. J. Birkinbine.
R. H. Tweddell. With Portrait.
- Century Magazine.**—Eisher Unwin. February. 1s. 4d.
Life of Napoleon Bonaparte. Continued. Illustrated. W. M. Sloane.
Oliver Wendell Holmes. Mrs. J. T. Fields.
People in New York. Illustrated. Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer.
New Weapons of the United States Army. Illustrated. V. L. Mason.
The Death of Emin Pasha. Illustrated. R. D. Mohun.
Lincoln, Chase, and Grant. N. Brooks.
In the Gray Cabins of New England. Rebecca Harding Davis.
A Plan to Save the American Forests; Symposium.
- Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. February. 7d.
Treasure Islands in the Polar Sea.
Old London Duelling-Grounds.
Glasgow.
- Chautauquan.**—Kegan Paul. January. 2 dollars per annum.
Some Historic Landmarks of London. Illustrated. J. Jennings.
Christianity and English Institutions. D. H. Wheeler.
Aspects of Social Life in the East End of London. Miss S. Moody.
Count Moltke, Field Marshal. S. Whitman.
Famous Revivalists of the United States. Illustrated. S. Parkes Cadman.
The Triumph of Japan. Sir Edwin Arnold.
- Chinese Recorder and Missionary Journal.**—American Presbyterian Press, Shanghai. December. 3 dols. per annum.
The Status of Japan among the Nations, and Her Position in Regard to Korea.
Rev. H. Leonis.
- Chums.**—Cassell. February. 6d.
Eskimo Boys at Play. Illustrated.
New Serial Stories:
"Through Thick and Thin." Illustrated. By Andrew Home.
"Tracked by Thugs." Illustrated. By Henry Firth.

Church Bells.—12, Southampton Street, Strand. February. 6d.
John Gilbert Talbot, M.P.; Interview. With Portrait.
William Cowper and John Newton. With Portraits. Rev. J. Ellerton.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—Church Missionary Society,
Salisbury Square. February. 6d.
The Alleged Drain of Men to the Foreign Field. Rev. H. Sutton.
The Cambridge University Church Missionary Union. Rev. J. Barton.
Catechisms and the Right Time for Baptism. Rev. E. Bateman.

Church Quarterly Review.—Spottiswoode. January. 6s.
The Primitive Church and the Papal Claims.
Professor C. B. Upton's Hibbert Lectures on the Bases of Religious Belief.
Dr. Pusey.
Bishop Creighton's "History of the Papacy."
Mr. Gladstone on the Atonement.
The Science of Church Missions.
E. W. Dale's "Christian Doctrine."
The Younger Poets.
Recent Works on Egypt.
Note on the Elections for the London School Board.

Clergyman's Magazine.—Holder and Stoughton. February. 6d.
Archbishop Laud and the Medieval Reaction. Archdeacon Sinclair.
The Origin and Authorship of the Epistle to the Hebrews. Rev. W. D. Ridley.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. February. 2s. 6d.
The House of Lords: A Plea for Deliberation. J. Fletcher Moulton.
Pascal. Walter Pater.
The Rural Revolution; Parish Councils. Richard Heath.
Armenia. F. S. Stevenson.
Nervous Diseases and Modern Life. Prof. Clifford Allbutt.
Hegel. R. B. Haldane.
The Evolution of Cities. Eliase Reclus.
The Divine Sacrifice. Emma Marie Caillard.
The Method of Teaching Languages. Prof. John Stuart Blackie.
The Voluntary Schools. Archdeacon Wilson.

Cornhill Magazine.—Smith, Elder, and Co. February. 6d.
Birds in Winter.
The Old Criticism.
Misunderstandings.

Cosmopolitan.—Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. January. 15 cents.
Paolo and Francesca; Great Passions of History. Illustrated. "Ouida."
Pasture. Illustrated. J. M. Charcot.
The Theatrical Season in New York. Illustrated. J. S. Metcalfe.
The Cathedrals of France. Illustrated. Barr Ferree.
The Bamboo. Illustrated. J. F. Nott.
The Young Man and the Church. Illustrated. E. W. Bok.

Critical Review.—(Quarterly.) Simpkin, Marshall. January. 1s. 6d.
McCurdy's History, Prophecy, and the Monuments. Prof. A. B. Davidson.
The Oracles Ascribed to Matthew by Papias of Hierapolis. Rev. A. Wright.
Iort's Judaistic Christianity. V. Bartlet.
Froude's Life and Letters of Erasmus. Prof. J. Gibb.

Dial.—315, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. 10 cents. January 1.
Robert Louis Stevenson.

Christina Georgina Rossetti.
January 16.
Novels and Novel-Readers. R. Burton.

Dublin Review.—(Quarterly.) Burns and Oates. January. 6s.
Clerical and Social Life in Devon in 1287. Bishop of Clifton.
Buddhist Sects in Japan. Prof. C. de Harlez.
Two Medieval Christmas Offices. F. E. Gilliat-Smith.
Auch; A Gascon City and Its Church. R. Twigge.
Six Weeks in Russia. Lady Herbert of Lea.
An Electoral Experiment in Belgium. W. C. Robinson.
Mrs. Augustus Craven. Miss E. M. Clerke.
The Early History of Baptism and Confirmation. Dr. J. R. Gasquet.
The Dispensing Power of the Catholic Church.
Science in Feters. Prof. St. George Mivart.

Economic Review.—(Quarterly.) 34, King Street, Covent Garden.
January. 3s.
The Church of God and Social Work. Canon H. Scott Holland.
Co-operative Production. H. W. Wolff.
Graduated Taxation. J. G. Golar.
The American Situation. J. C. Hopkins.
Bogus Building.
The Quarterly Review and "The New Christian Socialism." Symposium.

Edinburgh Review.—(Quarterly.) Longmans. January. 6s.
Twelve Years of Indian Government.
Mr. Meredith's Novels.
Navy Records of the Armada.
Modern Magic.
The History of the Cabinet.
The Commonwealth and Protectorate.
Professor Froude's "Erasmus."
Early Christian Monuments.
House of Lords; a Counterfeit Revolution.

Educational Review.—(America.) F. Norgate & Co. January. 1s. 8d.
Professor S. S. Laurie. With Portrait. F. Watson.
Necessary Reforms in Colleges. C. C. Ramsay.
Concentration. F. M. McMurry.
Powers and Duties of School Superintendents in Massachusetts. W. A. Mowry.
One Year with a Little Girl. O. Chrisman.
Botany at the German Universities. G. J. Peirce.

Educational Review.—27, Chancery Lane. February. 6d.
Personal Recollections of Frances Mary Buss. Mrs. Bryant, and Miss A. Ridley.
The Superannuation of Headmasters. Rev. F. F. MacCarthy.
The New Preliminary Local Examination. Rev. C. G. Gull.
The Position of Private Schools with regard to the Organisation of Secondary Education. William Brown.
The Annual Meeting of the Incorporated Association of Headmasters.

Educational Times.—89, Farringdon Street. February. 6d.
The Science and Art of Education. H. G. Wells.
College of Preceptors: Half-Yearly General Meeting.
Class List of Pupils Who Have Passed the Christmas Examination of the College of Preceptors.

Engineering Magazine.—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. January. 1s.
Silver Coinage Historically Considered. H. D. McLeod.
Modern Theories as to Electricity. H. A. Rowland.
The Drainage System of the Valley of Mexico. Map. M. Romero.
The Architecture of Municipal Buildings. Illustrated. E. C. Gardiner.
Planning the Site for a City. With Plans. L. M. Haupt.
Selecting Motive Power for a New Plant. C. E. Emery.
Plumbing Trade Schools and Their Influence. Illustrated. E. N. G. Le Bois.
Laboratory Training for Mining Engineers. Illustrated. R. H. Richards.
Operating Machine Tools by Electricity. Illustrated. G. Richmond.
First Principles in Architecture. Prof. Goodyear.

English Historical Review.—Longmans. January. 5s.
The Early History of Syria and Asia Minor. J. E. Gilmore.
Edmund, Earl of Lancaster. E. E. Hughes.
Troubles in St. Botolph's Parish under the Protectorate. Rev. J. A. Doll.
Disputed Passages of the Campaign of 1815. Judge W. O'Connor Morris.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, Strand. February. 6d.
Two Dozen Greek Coins. Illustrated. E. L. Cutts.
A Flight of Quails. Illustrated. Grant Allen.
Sir C. M. Palmer, and Jarrold-on-Tyne. Illustrated. F. Dolman.
How the Policeman Lives. Illustrated. W. Wemyss.

Englishwoman's Review.—(Quarterly.) 22, Berners Street. Jan. 1s.
Women's Work in Finland. Baroness Gripenberg.
Report on the Employment of Women. Miss J. Bonherett.

Evening School Chronicle.—37, Norfolk Street, Strand. February. 1d.
Women's Work among Working Girls. Rose Coulson.

Expositor.—Holder and Stoughton. February. 1s.
Problems of Prophetic Literature.—J. Isaiah. Prof. T. K. Cheyae.
Professor F. Blass on the Two Editions of the Acts. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. February. 6d.
Dr. August Dillmann. Rev. T. Wilton Davies.
Hebrew Prophecy and Modern Criticism. Rev. F. H. Woods.
The Septuagint and the Massoretic Text. Rev. W. E. Barnes.

Fireside Magazine.—7, Paternoster Square. February. 6d.
The Lights of London; History of Common Things. Illustrated. G. L. Apperson.

Folk-Lore.—(Quarterly.) David Nutt. December. 3s. 6d.
Ghostly Lights. M. J. Walhouse.
The Irish Mirabilia in the Norse "Speculum Regale." Kuno Meyer.
Legends from the Woodlands, British New Guinea. A. C. Haddon.

Fortnightly Review.—February. 2s. 6d.
England and the Gothenburg Licensing System. Edwin Goodby.
The Novels of Mr. Hall Caine. George Saintsbury.
The Key and Armenia. Richard Davey.
The Method of Organic Evolution. L. Alfred R. Wallace.
Ancestor Worship in China. R. S. Gundry.
G. A. Sala's Autobiography; London Pen and Gown in the Sixties and Seventies. T. H. S. Escott.
Belgian Socialism. H. G. Keene.
Experiments by Colonisation. Edward Salmon.
Woman and Socialism. Dr. Karl Knittel.
A Note on Ibsen's "Little Eyolf." W. L. Courtney.
The Crime in 1854, and 1894. General Sir Evelyn Wood.

Franco-English Review.—22, rue de la Banque, Paris. January 15.
75 c.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Frank Leslie's Monthly.—42, Bond Street, New York. February.
25 cents.

Nicholas II., Tzar of Russia; On the Threshold of a Reign. Illustrated. V. Gribayeloff.
The Story of the Silkworm. Illustrated. T. Tracy.
A Trip to Bosnia-Herzegovina. Illustrated. M. de Blowitz.
The Mechanism of the Stage. Illustrated. A. Hornblow.
Wonders of the Kinetoscope. Illustrated. Antoina Dickson.

Free Review.—Swan Sonnenschein and Co. February. 1s.

The Riley Crusade and the Pagan Policy.
The Problem of "the Unemployed." F. Fairman.
"What has Science to do with Religion?" A. Little.
The Crucifixion Mystery.—Crime or Calumny? J. Vickers.
An Introduction to English Politics. J. M. Robertson.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. February. 1s.

Further Travels in Bozland. P. Fitzgerald.
London's Heights. C. N. Barham.
Some Recent Researches on the Air. C. M. Aikman.
Wark, an Old Border Castle. C. Hill Dick.
On some very Curious Correspondents. W. H. Bradley.
The Germans at Home. V. Rendall.
Sir Thomas Browne. E. W. Adams.
"King Arthur" at the Lyceum. H. J. Jennings.

Geographical Journal.—Edw. Stanford. January. 2s.

Across Southern Bashan. Map and Illustrations. G. Robinson Lees.
Notes in Eastern Mashonaland. Illustrated. W. Alfred Eckersley.
Notes on Mr. Selous's Map of Mashonaland and Manika. With Map. E. G. Ravenstein.
Mount Brown and the Sources of the Athabasca. With Map. Prof. A. P. Coleman.
The Westland Alps, New Zealand. Illustrated.

February.

Kolgueff Island. With Maps. A. Trevor-Battye.
An Artistic Expedition to the North Pole. J. V. Payer.
Crater-Lakes North of Lake Nyasa. With Map. Dr. D. Kerr-Cross.
The Development of Certain English Rivers. With Diagrams. Prof. W. M. Davis.
The Great Siberian Railway. With Map. P. Krapotkin.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. February. 6d.

A Visit to Tangier, a Benighted City. Illustrated. Countess of Meath.
Archæology for Girls. Continued. Illustrated.

Good Words.—Jobster. February. 6d.

Some Authors I Have Known. With Portraits. John Murray.
When the Kitchen is Dark: House Vermin. H. Stewart.
The Gothenburg System. Dr. E. S. Talbot.
The Korean People. Illustrated. Prof. R. K. Douglas.
Isaac Newton. Illustrated. Sir Robert Ball.
About the New Cure for Diphtheria. Dr. W. J. Fleming.
The Building of an Atlantic Greyhound. Illustrated. R. McIntyre.

Great Thoughts.—23, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. February. 6d.

The Twentieth Century; a Forecast. Dr. Joseph Parker and Others.
Dr. Barnardo; Interview. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.
John Henniker Heaton, M.P.; Interview. With Portrait. Rev. I. Harris.
New Serial Story: "The Heart's Desire." Illustrated. Mme. Coulin.

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. February. 1s.

French Fighters in Africa. Illustrated. P. Bigelow.
Down the West Coast of South America. Illustrated. C. F. Lummis.
The H'yakusho's Summer Pleasures, Japan. Illustrated. Sen Katayama.
Oudeyore, the City of the Sunrise. Illustrated. E. L. Weeks.
What is Gambling? J. Bigelow.

Homiletic Review.—Funk and Wagnalls. January. 1s.

Rome Fifty Years Ago. Prof. P. Schaff.
What Has the Higher Criticism Proved? Dr. H. P. Smith.
Max Müller's Theosophy, or Psychological Religion. Dr. R. F. Sample.
Some Practical Thoughts on Composing Sermons. Prof. G. Alexander.
Some Fundamental Ideas of the Swiss Republic. Rev. B. F. Kidder.

Humanitarian.—34, Paternoster Row. February. 1s.

The Lessons of United States Census, 1890. With Portrait. R. P. Porter.
The Principles of Social Freedom. Mrs. Woodhull Martin.
The Position of Spanish Women. Evelyn M. Lang.
The Prevalence of Nervous Diseases. Dr. J. Althaus.
Ethics of Modern Hinduism. Rev. G. U. Pope.
Matters Explained. T. R. Allinson.

Idler.—Chatto and Windus. February. 6d.

"Barabbas"—and After. Marie Corelli.

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—313, Strand. February. 6d.

Venetian Glass. Dr. Guilo Salviati.

India.—84, Palace Chambers. February. 6s. per annum.

Religious Riots in India.
The Permanent Settlement: Its Suggested Extension. F. Pincott.

International Journal of Ethics.—(Quarterly.) Swan Sonnenschein and Co., Paternoster Square. January. 2s. 6d.

The Significance of Recent Labour Troubles in America. C. D. Wright.
The Necessity of Dogma. J. Ellis McTaggart.
The Juvenile Offender, and the Conditions which Produce Him. Rev. W. D. Morrison.

The Teleology of Virtue. Walter Smith.

The Altruistic Impulse in Man and Animals. T. Gavanescul.
Matthew Arnold's Poetry from an Ethical Standpoint. A. Flexner.

Investors' Review.—29, Paternoster Row. February. 1s.

The Imminent Danger of Italy.
The United States Currency Mess.
British Investments in Canada.
Chilian Industries: Coal and Lumber.

Irish Monthly.—Gill and Son, Dublin. February. 6d.

Dr. Daniel Delany, Bishop of Kildare.
Glimpses of Australia.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—D. Nutt, 270, Strand. January. 3s.

James Darmesteter and His Studies in Zend Literature. Professor F. Max Müller.

Some Aspects of Rabbinic Theology. S. Schechter.

On the Apocalypse of Moses. F. C. Conybeare.

The Expulsion of the Jews from England in 1290. B. L. Abrahams.

Belief, Rites, and Customs of the Jews connected with Death, Burial, and

Mourning. A. P. Bender.

Domini, a Jewish Philosopher of Antiquity. Dr. S. Krauss.

A New Translation of the Book of Jubilees. Rev. R. H. Charles.

Journal of Education.—86, Fleet Street. February. 6d.

Interview with Mrs. Josephine Butler on a Neglected Duty of Parents and Teachers. C. S. Bremner.

The Future of Day Schools. F. J. R. Hendy.

The Charity Commissioners. H. Macan.

How I Teach Elementary Euclid. Rupert Deakin.

Journal of Hygiene.—46, East 21st Street, New York. January.

10 cents.
The Cry for Rest. O. B. Frothingham.
The Digestion of Starch. Dr. M. L. Holbrook.

Journal of Microscopy and Natural Science.—20, King William

Street, Strand. January. 2s. 6d.

The Denizens of an old Cherry-Tree; with Notes of Its Surroundings. Illustrated. C. J. Watkins.

The Development of the Germ Theory. H. Langley Browne.

Technology of the Diatomaceæ. Continued. M. J. Temper.

Predacious and Parasitic Enemies of the Aphides. Illustrated. H. C. A. Vine.

From Dust to Dust: A Cycle of Life. J. Sidney Turner.

The Bacteria of the Sputa and Cryptogamic Flora of the Mouth. Filandro Vicentini.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—The Institute,

Northumberland Avenue. January. 6d.
The Ottawa Conference: Its National Significance. Sir H. Wrixon.
Cyprus and Its Resources. T. E. Mavrogliato.

Juridical Review.—(Quarterly.) 13, Bel Yard, Temple Bar.

January. 3s. 6d.
Proof in Civil Cases in Scotland. Sheriff Henderson Begg.
Religious Instruction in Board Schools. J. E. Graham.
Recollections of Colonial Service in British Guiana. Sir D. P. Chalmers.
Arrested Development and Responsibility. Dr. T. S. Clouston.
Arbitration. J. M. McDaniel.
The Historical and Philosophical Methods in Jurisprudence. A. Thomson.

Kindergarten Magazine.—Woman's Temple, Chicago. January. 1s.

Schoolroom Decoration. Illustrated. Ida M. Condit.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. February. 6d.

Arthur Cowper Baryard and His Work. With Portrait. W. H. Wesley.
The Smallest Flying Squirrel. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
Automatic Stability in Aerial Vessels. Illustrated. T. Moy.
The Hessian Fly. Illustrated. E. A. Butler.
Gold in the British Isles. E. A. Smith.

Ladies' Treasury.—Bemrose. February. 7d.

St. Valentine and His Day. Illustrated.
A Visit to La Grande Chartreuse. Illustrated. E. A. White.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. February. 6d.

The Hausa People; Africa. Illustrated. H. H. Johnston.
Robert Louis Stevenson. With Portrait. Mrs. J. M. Scott-Moncrieff.
Rambles in Japan. Illustrated. Canon Tristram.
The Wit of Common Speech. Elsa D'Estes-Rekling.
Mysore, and the late Maharajah. Illustrated. Gen. Sir George Wolsley.
Christina Rossetti. With Portrait. Mrs. Watson.
New Oxford. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.
A Bird's-Eye View of the Argentine Republic. Illustrated. May Crommellin.

Light on the Way.—Essex Hall, Essex Street, Strand. February. 2d.

Oliver Wendell Holmes; His Religious Teaching. W. Lloyd.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—Ward, Lock. February. 1s.

The Diamond-Back Terrapin. D. B. Fitzgerald.
A Walk in Winter. C. C. Abbott.
The Fate of the American Farmer. F. P. Powers.
Corpus Christi in Seville. Caroline Earle White.

London Quarterly.—Charles H. Kelly. January. 4s.

Puseyism and the Church of England.
The Karakoram Mountains and Tibet.
Foreign Missions: The New Acts of the Apostles.
Christian Theology and Modern Thought.
Manxland and "The Manxman."
The Unification of London.
China, Korea, and Japan.

Longman's Magazine.—Longmans, Green, and Co. February. 6d.

English Seamen in the Sixteenth Century. J. A. Froude.
Ferdinand de Lesseps and the Suez and Panama Canals. W. H. Wheeler.

Ludger.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. January 15. 1s. 6d.

Helen Petrovna Blavatsky. Continued. V. P. Jelthovsky.
The Heavenworld. H. Coryn.
Theosophy and Crime. B. Crump.
Illusion. M. U. Moore.
Father Bogdan; a Master of Occult Art. Continued. N. S. Leskoff.
The Mosaic Story of Creation. M. Knights.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—Horace Marshall. February. 6s.

Sir Edward J. Harland and Belfast. Illustrated. J. A. Stewart.
The Corn Exchange. With Portraits. F. Dolman.

Macmillan's Magazine.—Macmillan. February. 1s.

Recollections of the Chinese War. Lieut.-Colonel Hill James.
The Sexcentenary of the English Parliament. J. W. Root.
The Modern Theatre; Dramatis Personae.
Dusky Sound, New Zealand; In the Wake of Captain Cook.
The Escape of Maria Clementina. Andrew Lang.
Rev. A. J. Church's "Fall of Athens;" A Lesson from History.

Manchester Quarterly.—John Heywood. January. 1s.

Alexander Ireland. With Portrait. J. Mortimer.
Syracuse, the Country of Theocritus. C. E. Tyrer.
Winckelmann and the Art of Ancient Greece. J. Walker.
John Vane's Cash Book. J. Mortimer.
Miss Lahee; a Lancashire Novelist. W. Dinsmore.

Medical Magazine.—140, Strand. January. 2s.

What is Shortland? W. R. Gowers.
Dr. Leonard Gillespie, Lord Nelson's Physician to the Fleet. H. Nelson Hardy.
Foreign Medical Degrees and Their Registration—A Rejoinder. E. H. Cartwright.
A Glance at the Medical System of the Talmud.
London: The Healthiest City in the World. G. Vivian Poore.

Merry England.—42, Essex Street, Strand. January. 1s.

More Letters of Cardinal Manning
A French Novelist in America. Paul Bourget.
R. L. Stevenson's Treasury of Womanhood. Alice Meynell.

Methodist Monthly.—119, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street. February. 3d.
Silas Kito Hocking. With Portrait.
Rev. S. Baring-Gould. Illustrated. J. Hocking.

Mind.—(Quarterly.) Williams and Norgate. January. 3s.

What Do We Mean by the Intensity of Psychological States? F. H. Bradley.
The Metaphysics of the Time-Process. F. C. S. Schiller.
The Relation of Attention to Memory. W. G. Smith.
Simple Reactions. E. B. Titchener.
Reality and Causation. L. Carlile.
The Physical Basis of Emotion. D. Irons.

Minster.—A. D. Innes and Co., Bedford Street, Strand. February. 6d.
Owen and Lesseppe. Illustrated. Sir John Fowler.
The Houses of Laymen. Earl of Selborne.
Malta—Historical and Social. Illustrated. D. Trelawney.
Nardo and Its Cathedral. Illustrated. Lord Stanmore.
Little London Tollers. Illustrated. Lady Jeune.

Missionary Review.—Funk and Wagnalls. February. 2s. 6d.

Foreign Missions and Sociology in China. Illustrated. Rev. A. H. Smith.
Three Missionary Ambitions. Rev. A. J. Gordon.
Rev. James Evans, Missionary to the North American Indians. Rev. E. R. Young.

Rev. W. C. Burns, Pioneer Evangelist to China. Rev. J. G. Fagg.

Monist.—(Quarterly.) 17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street. January. 2s. 6d.

Longevity and Death. (Pithumous Essay.) C. J. Romanes.
To be Alive, What is It? Illustrated. Dr. C. S. Montgomery.
The Advancement of Ethics. Dr. F. E. Abbot.
Ought the United States Senate to be Reformed? M. deure D. Conway.
The National Storage of Energy. L. F. Ward.
Christian Missions. Bishop J. M. Thoburn, V. R. Ganhi, Dr. P. Carus.

Month.—Burns and Oates. February. 2s.

Miracles in Holywell, N. Wales, in 1894. Rev. M. Maher.
The Gunpowder Plot. Illustrated.
The East End of London. A. Streeter.
Life and Letters of Dean Church. C. Kegan Paul.
President Bonjean, a Modern French Hero.
Father Southwell the Euphuist. Rev. H. Thurston.
The Newly Established Diplomatic Relations between Russia and the Holy See. W. J. D. Croke.
Jean of Arc in History. J. G. Coleclough.
The French Naval Station of Biserta. Lieut.-Col. Gowan.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. Innes and Co., Bedford Street, Strand.

February. 1s.

In Shakespeare's Orchards. Phil Robinson.
The Heavens with a Small Telescope. J. E. Gore.
Arthurian Legend; a Romance of Chivalry. Helen Sipton.

National Review.—Edw. Arnold. February. 2s. 6d.

An Irish Compromise? Lord Stanmore, and others.
Christina Rossetti. A. C. Benson.
Foxhunters and Farmers. Edward Heneage.
The Primrose League. Sir William T. Marriott.

Autumn Manoeuvres, for Civilians. Colonel Lonsdale Hale.

Mr. H. D. Macleod on Bimetallism. T. E. Powell.
A Visit to Dushur. Mrs. St. Loestrachy.
Gibraltar's Grievance. Charles Bill.
The Commercial Collapse of Newfoundland. A. R. Whiteway.
Work and Policy of the London County Council. R. Melvill Beachcroft and H. Percy Harris.

Natural Science.—Rait, Henderson and Co. February. 1s.

Stevenson and Science.
The Javanese Skeleton.
The Mammals of the Malay Peninsula. Part II. H. N. Ridley.
Antarctic Exploration. T. Southwell.
Continuity of Protoplasm in Plants. Rudolf Beer.
The Structure and Habits of Archaeopteryx. Illustrated. C. H. Hurst.
Earthworms and Oceanic Islands. F. E. Beidard.

Nautical Magazine.—Simpkin, Marshall. January. 1s.

The Rule of the Road.
The Merchant Shipping Act, 1894.
The Manning of our Merchant Vessels.
Shipmasters and Their Education.
Shipbuilding during 1894.

February.

The Christmas Gales. C. Harding.
Improve! Board of Trade Examinations. W. Allingham.
Submarine Torpedo Boats.

New England Magazine.—5, Park Square, Boston. January. 2s. 6d.

Burlington, Vermont. Illustrated. G. G. Benedict.
Virginia; Raleigh's Lost Colony. Illustrated. J. P. Baxter.
A Chapter of Alaska. Illustrated. C. E. Cabot.
The Passing of the Squire. Edw. Porritt.
Rackliffe College, Harvard. Illustrated. Helen L. Reed.
Christ Church Bells, Boston. Illustrated. R. A. Cram.

New Ireland Review.—Burns and Oates. February. 6d.

An Irish Agricultural Department. D. O'C. Donelan.
The Situation in Belgium.
Round Athenry. M. T. Kelly.
A Substitute for Socialism. Rev. T. A. Finlay.

New Review.—Wm. Heinemann. February. 1s.

The Teaching of Naval History. David Hannay.
India: Impressions. C. F. Keary.
Robert Louis Stevenson. Marcel Schwob.
The Government's The Great Democratic Joke. "Outis."
Christ's Hospital. E. H. Pearce.
The Last Conquest of China. John O'Neill.
Antioch Cure for Diptheria; The New Cure. Dr. H. B. Donkin.
Christina Rossetti. Alice Meynell.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low. February. 2s. 6d.

Single Chamber "Democrats." R. Wallace.
How to "Mend" the House of Lords. Earl of Meath.
Infringing a Political Patent. St. Loestrachy.
Should We Hold on to the Mediterranean in War? Lieut.-Col. H. Elsdale.
"Social Evolution." Benjamin Kidd.
Delphi. Hon. Reginald Lister.
Ghost Stories and Beast Stories. Andrew Lang.
Sir Walter Scott and Mrs. Veal's Ghost. R. S. Cleaver.
Is Bimetallism a Delusion? Edward Tuck.
Auricular Confession and the Church of England. Canon Carter.
Language versus Literature at Oxford. J. Churton Collins.
The Crown's "Right of Reply." Alfred Cook.
The Making of a Shrine. Mrs. Wolffsohn.
Marriage of Innocent Divorcees. Lord Grimthorpe.
Reminiscences of Christina Rossetti. Theodore Watts.

North American Review.—Wm. Heinemann. January. 2s. 6d.

Personal History of the Second Empire. A. D. Vandam.
Problems before the Western Farmers in the United States. L. D. Lewelling.
The Young Tzar and His Advisers. C. Emery Smith.
Concerning Nagging Women. Dr. C. Elson.
The Future of Gold. R. E. Preston.
What Paul Bourget Thinks of the Americans. "Mark Twain."
America's Trade with China. W. C. Ford.
The Military Systems of Europe and America. Lieut.-Col. W. Ludlow.
Shall We Have Free Ships? Edw. Kemble.
The New Death-Duties in England. Earl of Winchelsea and Nottingham.
Historic Political Upheavals. T. B. Reed.

Our Day.—Our Day Publishing Co., Springfield, Ohio. January. 20 cents.

Turkish Atrocities among Armenians. Dr. C. Hamlin.
Neal Dow's Watchwords for the Twentieth Century. J. Cook.

Outing.—179, Strand. January. 2s. 6d.

An Elk-Batteau in Russia. F. Whishaw.
A Woman in the Mackenzie Delta. Illustrated. Elizabeth Taylor.
Leuz's World Tour A-wheel. Illustrated.
The National Guard of New York State. Illustrated. Capt. E. E. Hardin.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—(Quarterly.) Hastings House, Norfolk Street, Strand. January. 2s. 6d.

Dr. Bliss's Third Report of His Excavations. With Map and Diagrams.
Greek and Other Inscriptions Collected in the Hauran. Continued. Illustrated. Rev. W. Ewing.
A Journey in the Hauran. Continued. With Map. Rev. W. Ewing.
Syria and Arabia. A. G. Wright.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, Charing Cross Road. February. 1s.
Through Apple-Land: Tasmania. Illustrated. R. E. Macnaghten.
Westminster. Illustrated. Walter Besant.
Looting at the Summer Palace, Peking. Illustrated.

Philosophical Review.—Edw. Arnold. January. 3s. 6d.
Evolution and Development. Prof. S. W. Dyde.
Pleasure and Pain Defined. Prof. S. E. Mezes.
The Method of Idealist Ethics. S. H. Mellone.
Affective Memory. Prof. E. B. Titchener.

Photogram.—6, Farringdon Avenue. February. 3l.
Outlines of Photo-Micrography. Illustrated. A. Pringle.
Foregrounds. Illustrated. J. H. Avery.

Physical Education.—Springfield, Mass. January. 1 dol. per annum.
Physical Measurements and How They are Studied. Continued. With
Diagrams. Luther Gulick.
Hygienic Apparatus Work. Luther Gulick.

Physical Review. Macmillan. January-February. 3 dols. per ann.
The Apparent Forces between Fine Solid Particles Totally Immersed in
Liquids. W. J. A. Bliss.
The Distribution of Energy in the Spectrum of the Glow-Lamp. E. L.
Nichols.
The Influence of Heat and the Electric Current upon Young's Modulus for a
Piano Wire. Mary C. Noyes.

Post Lore.—Gay and Bird. January. 25 cents.
Dante Gabriel Rossetti's Poem "Jenny." W. G. Kingsland.
Shelley's Influence on Browning. Florence Converse.
Who wrote "Venus and Adonis"? Warren Truitt.

Positivist Review.—185, Fleet Street. February. 3l.
The Children of the State Schools. Dr. J. H. Bridges.
Impressions of America. S. H. Swinny.
National Cohesion. Prof. E. S. Beesly.
Annual Address at Newton Hall. Frederic Harrison.

Presbyterian and Reformed Review. (Quarterly.) 237, Dock
Street, Philadelphia. January. 80 cents.

Origin and Composition of Genesis. E. C. Bissell.
Apostolical Sanction the Test of Canoncity. W. M. McPheeters.
The Testimony of the Holy Spirit to the Bible. J. de Witt.
The Mind of a Child. D. W. Fisher.
The Relations of Science and Faith. G. Macloskie.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.—J. B. Knapp, 6 Sutton
Street, E. January. 2s.

Professor W. Robertson Smith. A. S. Peake.
The Industrial Problem and Its Solution. J. Forster.
Pantheism. R. Bryant.
Piers Plowman and the Democratic Movement of the Fourteenth Century.
F. J. Brown.
St. Francis of Assisi. A. Lewis Humphries.
Jane Austen. J. Ritson.
Second Mansfield Summer School of Theology. H. Yoell.
Kidd's "Social Evolution." R. Hind.
Catherine Booth of the Salvation Army. F. Jeffs.

Provincial Medical Journal.—11, Adam Street, Adelphi. Jan. 6d.
Diphtheria. Dr. Lennox Browne.
The Treatment of Diphtheria with Antitoxin. Illustrated. A. Campbell
White.

Psychological Review.—Macmillan. January. 3s.
Hermann von Helmholtz and the New Psychology. C. Stumpf.
The Theory of Emotion. J. Dewey.
The Muscular Sense and its Location in the Brain Cortex. M. Allen Starr.
A Location Reaction Apparatus. G. W. Fitz.
Mind and Body. P. Shorey.
Pleasure-Pain and Emotion. H. R. Marshall.

Public Health.—E. W. Allen, Ave Maria Lane. January. 1s.
Some Points of Difference between English and Continental Methods of
Municipal Sanitary Administration. Dr. Legge.
The Limits of Infection by Phthisis. Dr. A. Ransome.

Quarterly Journal of Economics. Macmillan. January.
2 dols. per ann.

The Positive Theory of Capital and its Critics. E. Böhm-Bawerk.
The Economist and the Public. S. M. Macvane.
Study of a Typical Medieval Village. W. Warde Fowler.
The Concept of Marginal Rent. J. H. Hollander.
Glasgow and its Municipal Industries. William Smart.
Social and Economic Legislation of the United States in 1894. W. B. Shaw.

Quarterly Review.—John Murray, Albemarle Street. January. 6s.
Erasmus.
The Ordinance Survey.
Our Sporting Ancestors.
Horace and His Translators.
The Methods of the New Trade Unionism.
Professor Huxley's Creed.
Oliver Wendell Holmes.
English Surnames.
The Squirearchy and the Statute Book.
England in Egypt.
Lost Masterpieces of Greek Sculpture.

Quiver.—Casell. February. 6d.
American Quakers. Illustrated.
Missionary Ships. Illustrated. Rev. R. Shindler.
With the Fish-Curers. Illustrated. T. Sparrow.
A Day in the Life of a Bishop. Illustrated.

Reality.—10, Union Court, Old Broad Street. January. 6d.
Hospital Patients as Human Subjects for Speculative Inoculation and Vini-
section.
Sulcliffe. W. Eden Hooper.

Religious Review of Reviews.—34, Victoria Street, Westminster.
January 15. 6d.

The Church of Greater England: Interview with the Archbishop of Ontario.
"In Change Unchanged": or the Law of Mutation. Rev. A. Finlayson.
The Apology of Aristides. Rev. W. H. Palmer.

Reliquary.—(Quarterly.) Bemrose. January. 2s. 6d.
Monumental Effigy at Llanarmon-in-Yale, Denbighshire. Illustrated.
S. W. Williams.
Exploration of a Hunnish Cemetery at Cziklo, near Buda-Pesth. Illustrated.
W. N. Hills.

The Burning of the Clavie. Illustrated. H. W. Young.
A Survey of the Existing Remains of the Priory Church of the Holy Trinity,
Micklelegate, York. Illustrated. Walter Brook.

Review of Reviews.—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York.
January. 25 cents.

John Burns. Illustrated. Robert Donald.
Dr. Henry S. Lunn. Illustrated. Archdeacon Farrar.
The Armenian Crisis. Map and Illustrations.
The Industrial Alliance of New York. Illustrated. A. W. Milbury.
Mr. Bryce's New Chapters on Current American Questions.

St. Martin's-Le-Grand.—(Quarterly.) W. P. Griffith and Sons,
Prutjan Square. January. 3s. per annum.
The Post Office System of Accounts with its Sub-Accountants. A. J. Adams.
Money Order Office Gossip and History. Continued. Illustrated. C. H.
Denyer.

The Post Office Guarantee Association. H. C. Hart.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. February. 1s.
The Last Voyage of the *Constitution*. Illustrated. S. G. W. Benjamin.
The Doings of a Mole. Illustrated. W. T. Hornaday.

Science Progress.—428, Strand. February. 2s. 6d.
Varieties of Leucocytes. Dr. C. S. Sherrington.
Coal: its Structure and Formation. II. A. C. Seward.
On Digestion in the Cud-chamber. Prof. S. J. Hickson.
Folds and Faulting: a Review. II. Dr. W. F. Hume.
Neozoic Geology in Europe. Philip Lake.

Scots Lore.—Elliot Stock. January. 1s.
John Morrow: a Medieval Architect. P. Macgregor Chalmers.
Glasgow Bridge. Sir J. D. Marwick.
The Inquest of David. J. T. T. Brown.

Scots Magazine.—Houlston and Sons, Paternoster Square. Feb. 6d.
Robert Louis Stevenson. Alex. Small.
A Novel Camping Tour in the Alps.
The Roman Wall in Scotland. Dr. Fraser Harris.
In Norway. W. Mason Inglis.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edw. Stanford. January. 1s. 6d.
The Economic Development of Canada. Sir Chas. Tupper.

Scottish Review.—(Quarterly.) 26, Paternoster Square. January. 4s.
The Culehes. Dr. A. Allaria.
Ale-Drinking Old Egypt and the Thrake-Germanic Race. Karl Bilud.
The "Princely Chaudos" and the University of St. Andrews. J. Maitland
Anderson.

The Court of Ferrara in the Fifteenth Century. Count Gandini.
Some Shetland Folk-Lore. J. J. Haldane Burgess.
Rural Scotland in the First Half of Last Century. H. Grey Graham.
Panper Lunacy and Ordinary Pauperism: A Contrast. T. W. L. Spence.
The Franco-Italian Question in History. E. Armstrong.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. February. 1s.
The Art of Living—The Dwelling. Illustrated. R. Grant.
James Anthony Froude. Augustine Birrell.
Giants and Giants. Illustrated. C. L. Dana.
The Passing of the Whigs in America. With Portraits. N. Brooks.
Patagonia: The End of the Continent. Illustrated. J. R. Spear.

Seed-Time.—(Quarterly.) 185, Fleet Street. January. 3l.
Deficiencies of Radicalism. Maurice Adams and Others.
Evolution and Socialism. G. Slater.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street, Strand. January 15. 6d.
The Duchess of Albany. Illustrated. Mary Spencer-Warren.
Some Curiosities of Modern Photography. Illustrated. W. G. Fitzgerald.
Hospital Days and Hospital Ways. Illustrated. Augusta E. Mausford.
A Vision of Gold. Illustrated. J. Holt Schoelling.
Oxford at Home. Illustrated. H. George.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. February. 6d.
Mr. Moody's Work at Northfield, Massachusetts. Illustrated. E. Porritt.
A Visit to Bashan and Argob. Illustrated. Major A. Heber-Percy.
Sunday at Shorehitch and Bethnal Green West. Illustrated.
New Guinea under Christian Training. Illustrated. Rev. J. Chalmers.

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister. February. 6d.

Labour and Labourers. Illustrated. Rev. Harry Jones.
On Pulpits. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
The Huntingdon Club for Working Lads. Illustrated. Priscilla Emerson.
Salisbury Palace. Illustrated. Precentor Venables.
London under England's Old Laws. W. J. Hardy.
The Eve of Christianity; Greece and the East. F. T. Richards.

Temple Bar.—Bentley. February. 1s.

Letters of Edward Fitzgerald to Fanny Kemble, 1871-1883.
Erasmus and the Reformation. J. C. Bailey.
Magic Verses.
Philip II. of Spain. A. Harcourt.
An Unpublished Page in Madagascar History. Alice Zimmerman.
On Curio-Hunting in China.

Thinker.—21, Berners Street. February. 1s.

The Synoptic Problem. Rev. A. Wright.
Is the Last Clause of John III. 13, Genuine? Rev. A. Welch.
The Logic of Contemporary Theology. R. M. Wenley.
What is the Foundation of Our Faith? Prof. G. Godef.

United Service Magazine.—13, Charing Cross. February. 2s.

Mounted Troops in War. Major-General Hutton.
The New Military Rifles. W. Laird Clowes.
The Actual Sea-Power of England To-day. H. W. Wilson.
The Volunteer Brigade Question.
The Expedition to Madagascar. With Maps. Captain Pasfield Oliver.
Life in Bermuda.
Infantry Attack. Major A. W. A. Pollock.
The War between China and Japan. With Map. Colonel Maurice.

University Extension Journal.—Hastings House, Norfolk Street, Strand. January 15. 2d.

A German View of University Extension.
The Teaching of Local and Universal History. A. J. Grant.

Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.—66 Paternoster Row. February. 6d.

The Turk as an Archaeologist. Illustrated. H. E. Sellers.
St. Francis of Assisi. G. S. Rowe.
Armenia. J. A. Beet.

Westminster Review.—Frederick Warne. February. 2s. 6d.

Intellectual Liberty and the Blasphemy Laws. E. G. Taylor.
Betting and Gambling.

Historical Lessons Taught by American Archaeology and Ethnology. J. F. Hewitt.

The Sexual Problem; a Rejoinder. Beswicke Ancrum.
Free Thought, Scepticism, Agnosticism. S. Dewey.
The Actualities of Liberty. J. C. Macdonald.
Wills and Inheritance. Lady Cook.
Micaulism in Politics. J. J. Davies.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine.—853, Broadway, New York.

The Transit of Mercury. Illustrated. C. T. Fellows.
Fading. D. Bachrach, jun.

Woman at Home.—Hobler and Stoughton. February. 6d.

A First Meeting with Mr. Gladstone. Illustrated. L. Strong.
The Tzaritz of Russia. Illustrated. Miss M. A. Belloc.
Ladies of Birmingham. Illustrated. Sarah A. Tooley.

Work.—Casell. February. 7d.

How to Construct a Cheap and Useful Microscope. Illustrated.
Painters' Oils; Their Make and Nature. W. Fourniss.
Stencils and Distemper for the Sanitary Decoration of Bed-rooms. Illustrated.
W. Fourniss.

Writer.—Boston, Mass. January. 10 cents.

Payment in Advance or on Publication. F. Morgan.

Yellow Book.—John Lane. January. 5s.

Alexander Smith; Mr. Stevenson's Forerunner. James Ashcroft Noble.
Henri Beyle. Norman Hapgood.
1880. Max Beerbohm.

Young England.—57, Ludgate Hill. February. 3d.

The Diver; Perilous Callings. Illustrated. H. Russell.
Wild Life in Old England. Illustrated. J. Arthur Thomson.

Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. February. 3d.

Sir Richard Tangye; Interview. Illustrated. Mrs. Tooley.
The Science of Life; Health. With Portrait. Rev. John Watson.
Why Young Men Avoid the Churches. Rev. H. W. Horwill.
New Serial Story: "The Seats of the Mighty," by Gilbert Parker.

Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. February. 3d.

Mrs. Sidney Webb; Interview. Illustrated. Mrs. Tooley.
The Women Friends of Sir Walter Scott. Dora M. Jones.
The Ideal Husband. Mrs. Fenwick Miller.

POETRY.

Argosy.—February.

Sometimes. G. B. Stuart.
An Italian Garden. E. Nesbit.

Atalanta.—February.

No More Sea. Mary Gorges.
The Lost Embassy. Illustrated. E. Nesbit.

Atlantic Monthly.—February.

The Dancer. Ednah P. Clarke.
Ad Leonem. W. Canton.

Blackwood's Magazine.—February.

Home from the Hill; R. L. S. W. Robertson Nicoll.
A Hakka Maiden's Love Ditty.

Bookman.—February.

In Account with Time. E. Relford.
Alone. Sir G. Douglas.

Century Magazine.—February.

Luka Filipov. Illustrated. R. U. Johnson.
The Passing of Muhammad, Prophet of Arabia. Illustrated. Sir Edwin Arnold.

Cosmopolitan.—January.

Melancholia. Illustrated. John Allan.
A Song Before Sailing. Bliss Carman.
The Envoy. Laura S. Porter.

Dial.—January 1.

January. John Vance Cheney.

Free Review.—February.

Ballade of Dead Gods. W. Knox Johnson.

Girl's Own Paper.—February.

Past, Present, and Future. Helen M. Burnside.
Winter Glimpses. Alfred Norris.

Good Words.—February.

A Love Song. Constance Hope.

Idler.—February.

The Laws of Ancient Golf. Illustrated.

Irish Monthly.—February.

In Iona. Rev. M. Watson.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—February.

With Weyman in Old France. R. S. Powell.

Longman's Magazine.—February.

The Dream of the Psychometrist. May Kendall.
San Stefano: A Ballad of the Bold "Menelaus." H. Newbolt.

Magazine of Art.—February.

Amiens' Song in "As You Like It." Illustrated.

Manchester Quarterly.—January.

Thirlmere Water. "Cornelius Horatio Flaccus."

Merry England.—January.

Our Lady of Pity. Katharine Tynan Hinkson.

Monthly Packet.—February.

A Thought. C. G. Papillon.

Nineteenth Century.—February.

A New Year's Eve. Algernon C. Swinburne.

Pall Mall Magazine.—February.

In the Valley. Illustrated. Arthur Symonds.
The Last View. Louise I. Guiney.
Content. Violet Desfrés.

Poet-Lore.—January.

Uriel Acosta. Continued. Herr Gitzkow.

Scribner's Magazine.—February.

A Question of Privilege. Bret Harte.
"Nell Mezzo Del Cammin." A. B. Carr.

Sunday Magazine.—February.

His Mercies. Rev. B. Waugh.
The Robin's Song. Illustrated. W. V. Taylor.

Temple Bar.—February.

The Last Appearance of Molière. Nellie K. Blissett.
To Margaret. G. Halford.
Heinrich Hoffmann's History. J. R. Mallett.

Yellow Book.—January.

Home. Richard Le Gallienne.
Vespertilla. Graham R. Tomson.
Of One in Russia. Dr. Richard Garnett.
Day and Night. E. Nesbit.
Poem to "The Wonderful Mission of Earl Lavender." John Davidson.

MUSIC.

Architectural Record.—January.
The Musical Ideals of Architecture. Continued. H. Toler Booraem.

Atlanta.—February.
Song: "Autumn: A Dirge," by J. St. Anthony Johnson.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—February.
Song: "The Blacksmith," by R. Ernest Bryson.

Church Musician.—4, Newman Street. January 15. 21.
Reasons For and Against the Use of the Orchestra in Church. G. B. Dobson.

Dominant.—223 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia. January. 10 cents.
Judges and Winners of Prizes, "O! Glory," and "Sons of America." With Portraits.

The Biphone.
A Common Sense View of the Theatre. Rev. M. A. Peters.
Choruses: "Old Glory," by H. N. Bartlett, "Sons of America," by J. R. Fairlamb; with Arrangements for Full Band.

Étude.—1709, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. January. 10 cents.
The Importance of Hearing Artists. J. C. Fillmore.
Musicians and Music-Lovers. W. F. Apthorp.
Pianoforte Solos: "Expectation," by J. Concone; and "The Shepherd's Dream," by D. N. Long.

Harper's Magazine.—February.
Music in America. With Portrait. Antonin Dvorák.

Kindergarten Magazine.—January.
Christmas Music in the Primary Sunday School. W. A. Bartlett.

Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston, Mass. January. 1 dol. per annum.

Military Music. Continued.
"Hall! Hall! Youthful Commander." Arranged for Orchestra by E. Beyer.
London and Provincial Music Trades Review.—1, Racquet Court, Fleet Street. January 15. 4d.
Trade Events of 1894.

Magazine of Music.—29, Ludgate Hill. February. 6d.
Interviews with David Bispham, Dr. Longhurst, Miss Lilwela Davies, and Miss Lalla Miranda. With Portraits.
How to Play the Guitar.
Evolution in Music.
Song: "The Angels' Call," by G. Braga, with Violin, Violoncello, Flute, and Piano Accompaniments.

Manchester Quarterly.—January.
Concerning Slow Music. E. Mercer.

Mind.—January.
On the Difference of Time and Rhythm in Music. Dr. R. Wallaschek.

Minim.—84, Newgate Street. February. 1d.
Portraits and Biographies of Emile Sauer, Arthur W. Payne, and Miss Emmeline M. Heugier.

Monthly Musical Record.—Augener and Co. February. 21.
The Artist's Dignity.
Metastasio and Opera.
The Siegfried Legend. F. Peterson.
Dance Movement by J. S. Bach, arranged for Two Female Voices, by H. Heale.

Music.—1492, The Auditorium, Chicago. January. 25 cents.
In the Cultivation of Musical Memory. F. E. Regal.
Musical Possibilities of Poe's Poems. C. S. Skilton.

Art Journal.—Virtue and Co. February. 1s. 6d.
"The Morning after the Fête." Goupi gravure after Ludwig Kraus.
"Summer," after Albert Moore.
"Santa Sophia." Illustrated. R. Davey.
Critical Studies at the National Gallery. Illustrated. Dr. J. P. Richter.
Albert Moore. Illustrated.
Progress in Cotton Printing. L. F. Day.
The Langham Sketching Club. Illustrated.

Atlantic Monthly.—February.
Daniel Chester French; New Figures in Literature and Art. R. Cortissoz.

Century Magazine.—February.
Characteristics of Georg Inness. With Portrait. G. W. Shelton.

Church Quarterly Review.—January.
The Life of Christ in Art.

Cosmopolitan.—January.
Humboldt's Aztec Paintings. Illustrated. P. J. J. Valentini.

Harper's Magazine.—February.
Art in Glasgow. Illustrated. Elizabeth R. Pennell.

The Story of Brass-Wind Instruments. E. O. Hoyer.
Music for the Sick. Alice E. Gether.
The English Language in Singing. K. Hackett.
Song: "June." Julia L. Caruthers.

Musical Herald.—8, Warwick Lane. February. 2d.
Mr. James Love.
Music: Chorus: "Country Squires" (In both Notations), by M. Doodson.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. January. 15 cents.

A. J. Showalter. With Portrait.
Anthem: "Son of My Soul." J. H. Tenney.

Musical News.—139, Fleet Street. January 19. 1d.
Protection of Copyright and Performing Rights in Musical Works. Sidney Wright.

Musical Record.—C. H. Ditson and Co., New York. January. 10 cents.
The Basis of Phrasing. W. S. B. Mathews.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. January 5. 1d.
Organ Accompaniment of Psalmody. W. T. Best.
The Beethoven Portrait. Illustrated.

January 19.
The Old Gewandhaus, Leipzig. H. Brett.

Musical Times.—Novello. February. 4d.
New Lights upon Old Tunes: "The Last Rose of Summer."
Eugene Vivier. H. Sutherland Edwards.
Anthem: "O Saving Victim," by F. Kenig.
Part Song: "Who is Sylvia?" by Edward German.

Musical Visitor.—John Church Co., Cincinnati. January. 15 cents.
The Evolution of the Pianoforte. W. F. Gates.
The Tonality of Chromatic Tunes.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. January. 15 cents.
Individuality in Singing. Mary M. Shedd.
Some Chicago Organists. Illustrated. H. J. Krum.

National Choir.—Houlston and Sons. No. 92. 1d.
Songs: "The Lass o' Gowrie," and Others.

New England Magazine.—January.
Lowell Mason. Illustrated. Rev. S. F. Smith.

Organist and Chormaster.—139, Oxford Street. January. 2d.
A Plea for Tuning. T. Elliston.
A Preface for a Newly Painted Psalter in pose.
Anthem: "Souls of Men," by Dr. C. W. Pearce.

School Music Review.—Novello. February. 1d.
Sight-Singing in Public Schools. S. W. Cole.
The Ethics of Singing for Children. L. E. Sterner.
Two-Part Songs: "The Sparrow," by T. Hutchinson; and "Begone! Tull Care."
Unison Song: "Where the Bee Sucks," by Dr. Arne.

Strad.—186, Fleet Street. February. 2d.
How to Study the Violin. Continued. J. T. Carrolius.

Violin Times.—11, Ludgate Hill. January 15. 2d.
Willem Ten Have. With Portrait.

ART.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. February. 1s. 4d.
"Ophelia." Etching after J. W. Waterhouse.
"Under the Empire." Engraving after G. Van der Straeten.
Four Winter Exhibitions. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
Art in the Theatre. Illustrated. G. Redon.
Adolphe Schreyer. Illustrated. Prince B. Karageorgevitch.
Mr. Yerkes's Collection of Pictures at Chicago. Illustrated. F. G. Stephens.

Minster.—February.
Fra Angelico, and Fra Bartolommeo. Archdeacon Farrar.

Monthly Packet.—February.
George Frederick Watts. Mary R. L. Bryce.

Reliquary.—January.
Wall Paintings at Kirkby Hall. Illustrated. H. S. Cowper.

Scribner's Magazine.—February.
Recent Work of Elihu Vedder. Illustrated. W. C. Brownell.
Gustav Krueh, American Wood-Engraver; Autobiographical. Illustrated.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. January 15. 1s. 6d.
J. W. Waterhouse and His Work. Illustrated. A. Lys Baily.
A Chat with Mr. Whistler.
Royal Society of Painters in Water-Colour. Illustrated. F. Welmore.
An Ideal Suburban House. Illustrated. M. H. B. Scott.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 5.

Japan. Illustrated. Dr. O. Nippold.
The German Gustavus Adolphus Celebration. Illustrated. H. Kerner.
The New Parliament Houses at Berlin. Illustrated. F. Wahr.

Chorgesang.—Haus Licht, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter. Jan. 20.
Bernhard Port. With Portrait.
Songs for Choirs: "Die Spinnerin," by C. Steinhäuser; and "Die Luft so Still," by R. Volkmann.

Daheim.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr. January 5.
Massage and Gymnastics. Dr. M. Dyrenfurth.
Organ-Building. Illustrated. H. von Spielberg.
January 19.

Sick-Nursing. T. Schiffer.

January 26.

New Astronomical Discoveries. Dr. Klein.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 5.

Alcohol and Health. Dr. A. Schmid.
Janssen's Eighth Volume. H. Kerner.
The Italian Climate. E. Eckstein.
Johann Strauss.
Karl Baumeister, Artist. Illustrated. F. Festing.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr. January.

Prince Bismarck and the Parliamentarians. Continued. H. von Poschinger.
The Literature of the Ancient Egyptians. Georg Ebers.
The Quinine Fever Remedy. Prof. C. Binz.
Where are We and Whither are We Tending? M. Carriere.
Franz Defregger, Artist. Lulise von Kobell.
Women of the Modern Stage. R. von Gottschall.
Queen Victoria.
Letters of G. F. Parrot. F. Bienemann.
Bull-Fighting. U. R. Quiñones.

Deutsche Rundschau.—Litzowstr., 7, Berlin, W. 6 Mks. per qr. Jan.

Edward Mirike's Letters, 1826—1834. R. Krauss.
Ground Rents and Dwelling-House Reform. H. Albrecht.
The Brothers Grimm. H. Grimm.
Catherine Sforza. O. Hartwig.

Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Langgasse, 15, Vienna. 50 Kr. Jan.

Austrian Electoral Reform. Dr. M. Halusch and O. Wittelschäfer.
The Suffrage in Germany and Austria. Prof. E. von Philippovich.
Aims of Education. Irma von Troll-Borostyáni.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Keil's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 1.

Music: *Gartenlaube* Waltzes. Johann Strauss.
Women's Head-dress. Illustrated. C. Gurliitt.
Headaches. Dr. H. Schaefer.
Diamond and Goldfields of South Africa. Illustrated. A. Richter.
The Governors in Germany. Marie Loepfer-Housselle.
A Day at Würzburg. Max Hanshofer.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Jan.

The Agrarian Question a Social Question. Dr. G. Rühlund.
Prince Ferdinand I. of Bulgaria.
Dr. Gustav Rühlund. With Portrait. E. Ramstein.
Bayreuth and Homosexuality. Dr. O. Panizza.
Individuality and National Life. Dr. M. Schwann.

Die Gleichheit.—12, Furtbachstrasse, Stuttgart. 10 Pf. Jan. 23
The London Conference on Women's Work.

Internationale Revue über die Gesamten Armeen und Flotten.

—Frise und von Puttkamer, Dresden. 2s. 6d. January.
Extended order and fighting formations.
Cavalry Tactics of the Future in the light of current Military Literature.
Germany's Want of Armoured Cruisers. Franz Eisenhardt.
The Austrian Lloyds.
Italian military matters. Captains Graevenitz and Pellegrino.
The Historical Development of the British Army. Dr. C. H. P. Inghlens.
The Mobilisation of the Reserve Cavalry Regiments in France.
France's Reserve of Officers.
War notes from the East.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. per qr. January.

Experiences of the Campaign of 1814.
Japan. Spanuth-Pöhlde.
Reminiscences of the War of 1866. G. E. von Natzmeyer.
Reminiscences by Heinrich von Struve.

Magazin für Literatur.—Friedrichstrasse, 207, Berlin. 40 Pf. January 12.

Bolin's Spinoza. S. Auerbach.
January 26.
Poetry and Reality in Fritz Reuter. C. Sterne.
Ada Negri. F. Servaes.

Neue Deutsche Rundschau.—Kühnestr., 44, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. January.

Social Illusions. Prof. L. Gumplowicz.
General Gordon's Letters.
Humanism and Realism. Max Stirner.
Ibsen's "Little Eyolf." P. Schlenker.
Rubinstein.

Neue Militärische Blätter.—26, Winterfeldstrasse, Berlin. Quarterly. 8s. January.

Frederick the Great.
Critical Observations on the Operations in Danish Campaign in 1864. II.
Risicotti Garibaldi's Raft on Châtillon-sur-Seine, November 1870.
The Defence of the Schlipka Pass.
The War in Eastern Asia.
The Franco-Italian Alps Frontier and its Defence.
The Organisation of the English Admiralty and Dockyards compared with the French.

Neue Revue.—I. Wallnerstr., 2, Vienna. 7 fl. per ann.

January 2.
The Reaction in Italy. G. Ferrero.
The Condition of Universal Education in Austria.
January 9.
Education in Austria. Conclude I.

January 16.
Ranks and Titles in Scientific Life. M. Wilckens.
January 23.
Max Ernest Mayer's Tragely, "Everlasting Peace." Karl Bleibtreu.
Contemporary Criticism. F. Pauli.
The Meat Supply of Vienna. Dr. Jos. L. von Liburnan.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf. No. 14.

Argentina. G. A. Lallement.
Boiler Inspection and Industrial Inspection in Prussia in 1893. Dr. M. Quarcik.
No. 15.

The End of the Berlin Beer War.
Boiler Inspection. Continued.
Treitschke's German History. F. Mehring.
Agriculture in Uruguay and European Competition. Dr. P. Ernst.
No. 16.

Treitschke. Continued.
No. 17.
Legislation for the Protection of Workers in the Building Trades.

Nord und Süd.—Siebenhufenstr. 2, Breslau. 6 Mks. per qr. Jan.

Madonna Alessandra; a Noble Mother. Helen Zimmern.
Agriculture and Agrarian Rights. L. Fuld.
The Devil Legends in Connection with the Christian Dogma of the First Century and Old German Superstition. A. Wünsche.
The Over-Population Problem. Alexander Tille.
Benefactors to Humanity; Drama. F. Philipp.
Portrait of F. Philipp.

Oesterreichische Rundschau.—II. Rembrandtstr. 37, Vienna. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. per qr. January 1.

Beethoven's "Missa Solemnis" in the Church. A. Schnerich.

Revue Internationale de Théologie.—(Quarterly).—Schmid, Franke and Co., Bern. 4 frs. January.

Conservation in the Anglican Church. Bishop Reinken and Prof. Friedrich.
The Validity of Anglican Orders. Dr. J. J. Lias.
Rome and the Eastern Churches. Bishop Herzog.
On an Understanding between Old Catholicism and Protestantism. Prof. Beysschlag.
Reply to Prof. Beysschlag. Prof. Langen.
Neither Protestantism nor Romanism but Catholicism. Prof. Langen.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—A. Müller, Zürich. 2 Mks. January.

The Newly Discovered Biblical Poem of the Ninth Century and its Author. F. Vetter.
The Historic Museum at Basel. Dr. F. Baur.
Hans Sanderthaler, Artist. W. Ritter.

Sphinx.—C. A. Schwetke, Brunswick. 2s. 3d. January.

Dr. Franz Hartmann. Dr. H. Göring.
Phrenological Examination of the Skull of Paracelsus. Dr. F. Hartmann.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—Herder, Freiburg, Breisgau. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per ann. January.

The Catholic Church in Relation to Culture and Civilisation. H. Pesch.
Flemish Altars in the Rhine Provinces and in Westphalia. S. Beissel.
The Rector of the Berlin University on Belief. R. Frick.
The Spanish Armada and Later Legends. A. Zimmermann.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 7.

The Weimar Park, 1776—1832. Illustrated. Dr. Burckhardt.
Count von Moltke. S. Whitman.
Dutch Fisher-Life. Illustrated. K. Kollbach.
Lavater's Letters. G. Müller.
American Sketches. Dr. M. W. Meyer.

Universum.—A. Hanschild, Dresden. 50 Pf. Heft 8.

Madagascar. Illustrated. Dr. W. Stow.
The Electric Suspension Railway. Illustrated. M. Buchwald.
Karl Scheldemantel. With Portrait.

Heft 9.
Natural Science and Superstition of Antiquity and the Middle Ages. Dr. H. J. Kleio.
E. Humperdinck. With Portrait. F. Pföhl.

- Veihagen und Klings's Monatshefte.**—53, Steglitzerstr.
1 Mk. 25 Pf. January.
Military Fancy Dress. Illustrated. H. von Zobelitz.
The Berlin Theatres. Illustrated. P. von Szczepanski.
A Journey through Corsica. Illustrated. Ida Boy-Ed.
A Few Hours in Korea. A. Mensing.
The Secrets of Artificial Plant Production. Illustrated. M. Hesdörffer.
- Vom Fels zum Meer.**—Union Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft 75 Pf.
Heft. 10
The Swiss Parliament. Illustrated. Dr. J. Langhard.
The Guestphalia Corps-House at Heidelberg. Illustrated.
Heft. 11.
The Utilization of Niagara. Illustrated. U. Brachvogel.
Eduard Grisebach. With Portrait.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

- Annales de l'École Libre des Sciences Politiques.**—108, boulevard Saint-Germain, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. January 15.
The Servian Constitution. F. Morel.
The Industrial Evolution of India. Concluded. H. Brenier.
- Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières.**—262, boulevard Saint-Germain, Paris. 2 frs. January 15.
The Present State of Social Study in *Œuvre des Cercles*. Marquis de La-Tour-du-Pin Chambly.
The Austrian International Congress for the Protection of Workmen.
The Industries of Alsace. H. Cetty.
- Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 2 fr. 50 c. January.
The Swiss from an American Point of View. Numa Droz.
Scientific Photography. Ch. Ed. Guillaume.
"Reminiscences of a Portrait Painter," by George P. A. Healy.
Four Generations of Tsars of Russia. A. de Verdilhac.
- Chrétien Évangélique.**—Georges Bridel and Co., Lausanne. 10 frs. per annum. January 20.
Saint Paul as an Orator. Ed. Barde.
Béat de Muralt; a Pietist of the Seventeenth Century. Ang. Glardon.
- Le Correspondant.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 35 fr. per annum. January 10.
The Youth of Montalembert. E. Lecanuet.
Women in India. M. Dronsart.
Roman Christian Archaeology. P. Allard.
Froissart and His Day. Vicomte H. F. Delaborde.
Siberia and Her Resources. F. Zakarine.
A Royal Victim. Comte de Lupé.
- Ermitage.**—28, rue de Varenne, Paris. 80 c. January.
Henrik Ibsen. G. Slothouwer.
Gustave Moreau. Sar. Pélacian.
- Idée Libre.**—15, rue de Cluny, Paris. 50 c. January.
Genius and Method. Charles Morice.
Notes on Liberalism. Paul Vérois.
- Journal des Economistes.**—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. January 15.
1894. G. de Molinari.
Financial Progress in 1894. A. Raffalovich.
Bank-Note Reform in the United States. E. G. Lévy.
Protection and Communism. Vifredo Pareto.
The Colonial Movement. Dr. Meyners d'Estrey.
Agriculture and Agrarianism in Germany. Paul Müller.
- Journal des Sciences Militaires.**—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 40 fr. per annum. January.
The Strategy of Fights. General Leval.
"Dernier Effort." Continued. General Philibert.
"Sinica Res"; The War between Japan and China, and its Eventual Consequences.
General Principles of Plans of Campaign. Continued.
The Campaign of 1814; The Cavalry of the Allied Armies. Continued.
Commandant Weil.
Cryptography: Study on the Processes for Deciphering Dictionaries and Tables. Captain Valerio. 6 figs.
- Les Littératures.**—26, rue de Berlaumont, Brussels. 50 c. January.
The School of Historical Literature. Robert Sand and E. F. Wiener.
The Use of the Passions in Literature. Robert Sand.
- Marine Française.**—5 rue de Mézières, Paris. 30 fr. per annum. Nos. 4 and 5.
The Crisis in Naval Materiel.
Subventioned Maritime Services. *Nautilus*.
The Battle of the Yalu. Dr. Arthaud.
The Constitution of the French Navy.
England and Tangiers.
Particulars of English Ships Built under the Naval Defence Act, 1889.
- Die Waffen Nieder!**—E. Pierson, Dresden. 6 Mks. per annum. January.
Universal Military Service. M. Adler.
Max Ernst Mayer's Tragedy, "Everlasting Peace." B. Katscher.
Peace-Chronicle of 1894.
- Die Wahrheit.**—F. Frommann. Jena. 1 Mk. 60 Pf. per quarter. January.
Tolstoy's Conversion. C. Schrempf.
The Realists and Gerhart Hauptmann. S. Binder.
- Zuschauer.**—Bahnstrasse, 5, Hamburg. 20 Pf. January 6.
Herr von Egldy and the Woman Question. D. Goebeler.
January 13.
The Material Consequences of Despotism. K. Biebtren.
January 20.
- Ibsen's "Eryolf." L. Berg.
Ivar Byre. B. Björnson.
Hermann Lingg. E. Bräunewetter.
- Ménestrel.**—2 bis, rue Vivienne, Paris. 10 frs. per annum. January 6, 13, 20, 27.
The First Salle Favart and the Opera Comique, 1801-1838. Continued. Arthur Pougin.
- Mercure de France.**—15, rue de l'Ecluse-Saint-Germain, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. January.
The Role of the Silent E in French Poetry. Robert de Souza.
Novels and the New Experimental Sciences. Gaston Danville.
- Monde Économique.**—76, rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 c. January 5.
The Expansion of Germany. A. Vilnay.
January 12.
Labour Legislation in France. Paul Beauregard.
January 19.
The Elasticity of the Monetary Circulation of the United States. N. C. Frederiksen.
January 26.
The Income-Tax Question in France. N. C. Frederiksen.
- La Musique.**—11, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 10 frs. per ann. January 12.
Oscar Franck. With Portrait. Edmond Bailly.
The Musical Elements of Plain-Chant. Emile Burnouf.
- Nouvelle Revue.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 frs. per annum. January 1.
Jerusalem. Pierre Loti.
"Little Eryolf" (Second Act). Henrik Ibsen.
James Darmesteter. E. Leirain.
Mlle. Desclée's Letters to Fanfan. II. P. Duplan.
The Siege and Assault of Gheok Teppé. A. de Mayer.
Through Some French Exhibitions. M. Vachon.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.
January 15.
"Little Eryolf" (Third Act). Henrik Ibsen.
The First Impressions of a Deputy. E. Dejean.
Mlle. Desclée's Letters to Fanfan. III. P. Duplan.
Tonkin and the Red River. L. Escaude.
Wagner and the Social Revolution (1848-1849). H. Lichtenberger.
The Treatment of Diphtheria. A. Chailou.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.
- Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 5 frs. per annum. January 15.
Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.
Military Parade. Jean Reibrach.
Pierre Loti. H. Caro Delvalle.
- Quinzaine.**—62, rue de Miromesnil, Paris. 24 frs. per ann. Jan. 1.
Baroness de Vaux and Her Correspondence. P. B. des Valades.
Maurice de Guérin. Concluded. G. Maze-Sencier.
Armand de Chateaubriand. Continued. Comte G. de Contades.
John Bull and His Country. Concluded. Baron E. de Mandat-Grancey.
Song: "Chanson," by Henry Eymieu.
January 15.
Père Olivier. Michel Salomon.
Baroness de Vaux. Continued. P. B. des Valades.
Armand de Chateaubriand. Concluded. Comte G. de Contades.
The Graduated Income-Tax for France. J. A. des Rotours.
Song: "Consolation," by F. le Borne.
Organ Music: "Pastorale," by P. L. Hillemacher.
- Réforme Sociale.**—54, rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. January 1.
Commercial Liberty in France in the Twelfth and Thirteenth Centuries. Imbart de la Tour.
Homestead, United States, and its Federal Laws. E. Levasseur.
January 16.
Industrial Syndicates for the Regulation of Production in France. Claudio Jannet.
The Progress of the Population of the French Interior. Victor Turquan.
- Revue d'Art Dramatique.**—6, passage Sainte-Avoye, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. Special Number.
Scandinavian Dramatists and the Scandinavian Theatre. Vicomte de Colleville, and Fritz de Zepelin.

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January 12.
Racine and French Tragedy. Emile Faguet.
Edmond Got. With Portrait. Emmanuel Bourguet.

January 19.
The French Theatre in 1894. Léo Claretie.
François Coppée's *Pour la Couronne*. Léo d'Hampol.

January 26.
Sudermann's *Foyer Paternel*. M. Vêga.
Mlle. Wanda de Boncza. Emmanuel Bourguet.

Revue Biblique.—90, rue Bonaparte, Paris. 12 frs. per annum. Jan.
The Origin of the Third Gospel. M. J. Lagrange.
The Northern Boundary of the Land of Promise. J. P. van Kasteren.
The Walls of Jerusalem. P. M. Séjourné.

Revue Bleue.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c.
January 5.

The French Parliamentary Crisis. Paul Lafitte.
Literary Reminiscences of Bohemia. Jules Levallois.
Catherine II. and the French Revolution. Alfred Rambaud.

January 12.
M. Edouard Rod. Ch. Recolin.
Egypt in 1798. Continued. Abel Hermant.

Travels in Africa. Paul Monceaux.
January 19.
The Question of State Aid to the Destitute. Maurice Spronck.
Gustave Planche and George Sand. Jules Levallois.

January 26.
Louis Marie La Revellière-Lépeaux and His *Mémoires*. E. Charavay.
Ernest Théodore Hoffmann. E. Neukomm.

Revue du Christianisme.—Vals, Ardèche. 1 fr. Jan. 15.
Terribles. Louis Trial.
Glasgow Workgirls and What has been Done for Them. E. de la Harpe.
The Social Evolution in England. James Leakey.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, King William St., Strand. 65 frs. per ann.
January 1.

Roman Africa. G. Boissier.
The Latter Part of the Second Empire. E. Lamy.
After a Visit to the Vatican. F. Brunetière.
The Mechanism of Modern Life. III. Vicomte G. d'Avenel.
A Journey in Central Asia—Russian Turkestan. E. Blanc.
Gabriel d'Annunzio, the Poet-Novelist. Vicomte de Vogüé.
Count Caprivi. G. V. bert.

January 15.
An Historic Democracy: Switzerland. C. Benoist.
The Latter Part of the Second Empire. E. Lamy.
The Forthcoming Exhibition of 1900. Comte A. de Colonne.
Contemporary English Art. R. de la Sizeranne.
Orchids. E. Planchut.

Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr.
January 1.

Happiness. Count Leo Tolstoy.
Paul Verlaine. Illustrated. Ch. Maurras.
Ferdinand de Lesseps. Illustrated. H. Castels.
Madagascar. Illustrated. M. Paisant and H. Lapauze.

January 15.
The Woman Question. Jules Simon.
M. Pasteur at Home. Illustrated. Paul Gsell.
The Archaeological Movement. Illustrated. Paul Mounceaux.
Madagascar. Illustrated. G. Offémont.
Autotomy. Illustrated. Henri Coupin.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—92, Rue de la
Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. January.
French Exploration in Africa in 1894. Ch. Mauvois.
A Frenchman in Mecca in 1894. G. Courtelmont.
Madagascar. Gabriel Vasco.

Revue Générale.—Burns and Oates. 12 frs. per annum. January.
The Second Empire. Charles Woeste.
Marquis Albert Costa de Beauregard. Henry Bordeaux.
Belgium and the Fall of Napoleon I. P. Poulet.
Round the Cape of Good Hope. Jules Leclercq.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, rue des Saint-Pères, Paris.
23 frs. per annum. January.
M. Durny and the Study of Classical Literature. H. Hoisnard.
Joseph de Maistre on the Russians. Norbert Lallier.
Protestantism and Contemporary Irreligion. Continued. R. J. Fountaine.
The Fêtes of the Church during the Reign of Terror. Continued. Edmond
Bire.
Refutation of the Wellhausen Hypothesis. Continued. J. B. Jeannin.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

La Civiltà Cattolica.—Via di Ripetta, 246, Rome. 25 frs. per ann.
January 5.

Encyclical of Pope Leo XIII. on Discipline in the Eastern Church (Latin
version).
The Jubilee Year of the Taking of Rome.
The Education of Catholic Youth.

January 19.
Leo XIII. and the Christian State.
The Hittite-Pelasgians in the Islands of the Egean Sea.
The Morals of Freemasonry.

Revue de Paris.—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 francs per annum.
January 1.

Miguel. Henry Meilhac.
A Betrayal in 1812. A. Vandal.
The Chicago Congress on Real Property. Marquis de Chasseloup-Laubat.
R. L. Stevenson's Last Novel. P. Millé.
Letters to the Foreign Lady. H. de Balzac.
The Ideas of Frederick Nietzsche. L. Bernardini.
January 15.

Victor Durny. E. Lavisse.
The First Thiers Ministry (February to August, 1836). Baron de Barante.
On the Niger; An Attack on Samory. Commandante Peroz.
The Correspondence of Adrienne Lecouvreur. M. Paléologue.
The Memoirs of General Baron de Sale. Denys de Champeaux.
Puis de Chavannes. Ary Renan.

Revue Philosophique.—108, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 frs. Jan.
Mental Vision. Illustrated. J. Soury.
The Psychology of Music. L. Danriac.
Morality and Determinism. A. Schinz.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, rue de Mézières, Paris. 20 frs.
per annum. January.
The Work of the French Legislature in the Last Fourteen Months. E. Spuller.
The Proposed Reform of the Succession Law in the French Chamber. L. Bou-
denot.
The Income-Tax in France. Prof. E. Worms.
Limitation of the Age of Army Officers.
Organisation of Parliamentary Work in the German Reichstag. Dr. H.
Pachnicke.

Revue des Revues.—32, rue de Vernoil, Paris. 75 c. January 1.
The Third Sex; the New Woman. Prof. G. Ferrero.
The Brain of Woman. H. de Varigny.
Japanese Journalism. Motoyoshi Saizant.

January 15.
The Disappearance of the Aristocracy in Germany. Dr. P. Ernst.
The Literary Movement in Poland. A. Krzyzowski.

Revue Scientifique.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c.
January 5.

Study at the Physiological Station at Paris. Illustrated. Concided. M.
Marey.
Galileo and Modern Science. F. Picavet.
January 12.

Is Cancer Contagious? H. Morau.
The Exaggeration of Aesthetics. Felix Regnault.
January 19.
The Civilization of the Chinese. L. de Saussure.
Photographic Photometry. J. Janssen.

January 26.
Mountain Sickness. Mr. Kronecker.
The Radiation of the Lower Temperatures. Raoul Pictet.

Revue Sociale et Politique.—11, rue Ravenstein, Brussels. 20 frs.
per ann. No. 6.
The Present Crisis in the Science of Economics. Ugo Rabbeno.
Parliamentary Representation in France. Baron P. de Haulleville.

Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanais, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. January.
Land Nationalisation. Charles Seccan and H. Pronier.
Puis de Chavannes. Gustave Geoffroy.
The Socialist Movement in Germany. H. Thurow.
Socialism in England. H. W. Lee.

Revue de Théologie.—7, Faubourg du Montier, Montauban (Tarn-et-
Garonne). 1 fr. 50 c. January.
The Resurrection. C. Malou.
The Use in Religious Education of Certain Portions of the Old Testament. L.
Favez.

Université Catholique.—25, rue du Plat, Lyons. 20 frs. per ann.
January 15.

Apostolic Letter of Pope Leo XIII. on the Churches in the East.
Prayer and Roman Paganism. A. Devaux.
The Holy Virgin in Italian Poetry. Felix Vernet.
M. Brunetière. Abbé Delfour.

Vie Contemporaine.—5, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c.
January 1.

Cardinal Lavergerie and His Work in Africa. Jules Simon.
South Africa, the Country of Diamonds and Gold. Illustrated. P. O. Stephen.
The New Chancellor of the German Empire. Illustrated. Paul Remer.
January 15.
The Conveyance of Louis XIV. and the Marines to Paris in 1870-71. Con-
tinued. Vice-Admiral J. Krantz.
The Artifices of Beauty. Illustrated. Octave Uzanne.
Puis de Chavannes. Illustrated. Gustave Larroutet.

La Nuova Antologia.—Via del Corso, 466, Rome. 46 frs. per ann.
January 1.

On Recent Parliamentary Events. Senator E. Bonghi.
Tasso's Aminta. G. Carducci.
The Solution of the Military Problem. G. Gloran.
The Struggle of Nationalities in the Balkan Peninsula. C. de Stefani.
The Origins of Christianity. Continued. R. Mariano.
Our Protected States; Abyssinia and Somali. L. Robecchi.
January 15.

A Programme of Ecclesiastical Policy. R. de Cesare.

Frederick II. of Sicily and Provençal Poetry. F. Torraca.
Socialism and Anarchy. F. Nobili-Vittelleschi.
Amongst Flies and Mosquitoes. Paolo Livy.
The Origins of Christianity. Conclusion. R. Mariano.

Rassegna Nazionale.—Via della Pace 2, Florence. 30 frs. per ann.
January 1.

Religious Instruction in Schools. P. R.
Scientific Socialism in Italy. G. Fiamingo.
Love, the Only Educator of the People. Aug. Conti.
The French Revolution and the First Empire. Continued. G. Grabinski.
January 16.
Catherine de Medici, Duchess of Mantua. Conclusion. L. Grottanelli.
The Isorian Agitation and the Triple Alliance. D. Zanichelli.
Socialism in the Civil Code. L. Rossi.

THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

Blanco y Negro.—Claudia Coell y 84, Madrid. 17 pesetas per annum.
January 5.

Kings and Presidents. A Sketch of the Rulers of European Countries. Illustrated.
January 12.

General Albuquerque. With Portrait.
The Terrestrial Paradise. J. Perez Zuhiga.
"Eight Days After Sight."

Boletín de la Institución Libre de Enseñanza.—Paseo del Obelisco, 8, Madrid. 10 pesetas per annum. No. 414.

Education and Examinations. G.
The Mental Condition of Children. Dr. J. Royce.
The Work of Professor Quiroga. Prof. José Macpherson.
Architecture of the Middle Ages in Europe. R. Velazquez.

Ciudad de Dios.—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. January 5.

The Penitents and Prehistoric Archaeology. Honorato del Val.
Modern Anthropology. Z. Martinez.
Chronological and Astronomical Notes for 1893. Angel Rodriguez.
January 20.

Light in the Heavens. F. B. Garcia.
Explosives. Justo Fernandez.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

De Gids.—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 3s. January.

The Task of the School. A. J. Straatsman.
The Genesis of the Delagoa Bay Railway. Dr. F. V. Engelenburg.
Principles and Formulae. Prof. P. W. A. Cort van der Linden.
New Flags and Old Trophies. A Lesson from Germany. R. P. J. Tuteln.
Nothelius.

The Editor of the *Amsterdamsche Courant* in 1847-8. By His Son.

Weekblad Voor Fotografie.—Van Laurens Haasma, Apeldoorn. 10s. per annum. January 5.

Stereoscopic Photography. Illustrated. D.
What the Sun Does.
Photography and Astronomy. Dr. H. van de Stadt.
Periscope Objectives.
The Kinetoscope and the Kinetophone.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Hemåt.—Y.W.C.A., Stockholm. 2 kr. per annum. No. 1. January.

The Gustaf Adolf Celebration.

Miss F. M. Williams and Miss K. J. Williamson of the China Mission. With Portraits.

Kringsjaa.—Fortnightly. Illustrated. Olaf Norli, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. No. 12.

Political Corruption.
An American Christmas.

Samtiden.—Gerhard Gran, Bergen. 5 kr. per annum. Nos. 11 and 12.

Arne Garborg. Hjalmar Christensen.

Alexander III. Herman Bang.

Young Italy. Guglielmo Ferrero.

Tendencies of the German Social Democracy. Gerhard Gran.

Social Letters to the Rich. Pastor Friedrich Naumann.

Riforma Sociale.—Via Tritone 197, Rome. 25 frs. per ann.
January 8.

To the Readers of the *Riforma*.

The Social Policy of Communes. Dr. Victor Mataja.

Socialism and Anarchism. Prof. A. Posada.

A Psychological View of Anarchism. A. Hamon.

A Final Answer to M. Naquet. C. A. Conigliani.

The Suppression of the Schools of Agriculture. Prof. F. S. Nitti.

Rivista Internazionale.—Via Torre Argentina 76, Rome. 30 frs. per ann.

Employers' Liability. Continued. C. de Luca.

The Dynamic Theory of Value. G. Salvioni.

Social Studies in Spain. R. R. de Capela.

The Religious Press in France and the Augustinians of Asuncion. J. Rodrigo.
Catholic Priests and the Bicycle. A. Moreno.
The Magnetic North Pole.

España Moderna.—Cuesta de Santo Domingo 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per annum. January.

Goya. Z. A. Sanchez.

Recollections. José Echegaray.

Some Unpublished Letters of Cadalso. E. Cotarelo.

Historical Poems Relating to Chili. M. Mendez y Pelayo.

La Quincena.—Buenos Ayres. 6 dollars per quarter. Nos. 5 and 6.

Matias Behety. Luis Berisso.

Men and Women. Gustavo Herves.

Modern Poets. Criton.

Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro, 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas.
December 30.

Ferdinand VII. in Bilbao. Pablo de Alzola.

The Re-planting of Forests. José Jordana y Morera.

Portuguese and Spanish Poets of the 16th and 17th Centuries. A. L. de la Vega.

January 15.
The Artistic Ideal in its Relation to Religious Sentiment. Marcelo Mañas.
The Re-planting of Forests and its Effects in Spain. J. Jordana y Morera.
The Isuza Family. Conclusion. Julian Apraiz.

Teysmannia.—G. Kolff and Co., Batavia. No. 11.

Climbing Plants in the Garden. J. J. Smith, Jun.

Edgings of Flowering Plants. H. J. Wignman.

Practical Books on Botany. A. H. Berkhout.

Tijdschrift voor het Binnenlandsch Bestuur.—G. Kolff & Co., Batavia. No. 5.

Coffee in Palembang. R. Hagnaar, Jun.

Some Remarks on a Javanese Dutch Conversation Manual. Walbeehm.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. January.

Looking Back. H. J. Smitt.

Social Demography. Dr. C. A. Verrijn Stuart.

Serum-Therapeutics. Dr. M. Straub.

Vor Tid.—Olaf Norli, Christiania. 1 kr. 60 öre per half-year. Nos. 20 and 21.

Patriotism. O. A. Eftesol.

The Freeland Question. A. M. St. Arctander.

The Public High Schools. O. A. Eftesol.

Nordisk Tidsskrift.—The Letterstedt Society, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. No. 8.

A School Trip through Harz. J. Bager-Sjögren.

Sophocles' "Antigone." Johan Ottesen.

Glaes Livijn; A Character Sketch. Nils Erdmann.

Rain and Modern Rain-Makers. Hugo Hildebrand Hildebrandsson.

Nyt Tidsskrift.—De Tusen Hjem's Forlag, Christiania. 6 kr. per annum. January.

Kristofer Randers. Knut Hamsun.

The Outlines of the Consular Question. Sigurd Ibsen.

Religious Education in the Schools. Sigval Jacobsen.

Natural Science and Imagination. Arne Lochen.

INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A. C. Q.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.	Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	Nant. M.	Nautical Magazine.
A. J. P.	American Journal of Politics.	Free R.	Free Review.	N. E. M.	New England Magazine.
A. A. P. S.	Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.	G. M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	N. I. R.	New Ireland Review.
Ant.	Antiquary.	G. J.	Geographical Journal.	New R.	New Review.
Arch. R.	Architectural Record.	G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.	New W.	New World.
A.	Arena.	G. W.	Good Words.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
Arg.	Argosy.	G. T.	Great Thoughts.	N. A. R.	North American Review.
As.	Asclepiad.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	O. D.	Our Day.
A. Q.	Asiatic Quarterly.	Hom. R.	Homiletic Review.	O.	Outing.
Ata.	Atlanta.	H.	Humanitarian.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
A. M.	Atlantic Monthly.	Idler.	Idler.	P. M. M.	Pall Mall Magazine.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	I. L.	Index Library.	Phil. R.	Philosophical Review.
B. S.	Bibliotheca Sacra.	I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethics.	P. L.	Poet-Lore.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	I. R.	Investors' Review.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
B. T. J.	Board of Trade Journal.	Ir. E. R.	Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
Bkman.	Bookman.	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	Psy. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychological Research.
B.	Borderland.	Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly.	Psychol. R.	Psychological Review.
Cal. R.	Calcutta Review.	J. Ed.	Journal of Education.	Q. J. Econ.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
Can. M.	Canadian Magazine.	J. F. Econ.	Journal of Political Economy.	Q. B.	Quarterly Review.
C. F. M.	Cassell's Family Magazine.	J. R. A. S.	Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.	Q. C.	Quiver.
C. S. J.	Cassell's Saturday Journal.	J. R. C. I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	R. R. R.	Religious Review of Reviews.
Cas. M.	Cassier's Magazine.	J. R. U.	Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.	Rel.	Reliquary.
C. W.	Catholic World.	Jur. R.	Juridical Review.	R. C.	Review of the Churches.
C. M.	Century Magazine.	K. O.	King's Own.	R. R. A.	Review of Reviews (America).
C. J.	Chambers's Journal.	K.	Knowledge.	R. R. Aus.	Review of Reviews (Australasia).
Char. R.	Charities Review.	L. H.	Leisure Hour.	St. N.	St. Nicholas.
Chaut.	Chautauquan.	Libr.	Library.	Sc. A.	Science and Art.
Ch. M. J.	Church Missionary Intelligencer.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Sc. G.	Science Gossip.
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly.	L. Q.	London Quarterly.	Sc. P.	Science Progress.
C. R.	Contemporary Review.	Long.	Longman's Magazine.	Scots.	Scots Magazine.
C.	Cornhill.	Luc.	Lucifer.	Scot. G. M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
Cos.	Cosmopolitan.	Lud. M.	Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.	Scot. R.	Scottish Review.
Crit. R.	Critical Review.	McCl.	McClure's Magazine.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
D. R.	Dublin Review.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	Str.	Strand Magazine.
Econ. J.	Economic Journal.	Man. Q.	Manchester Quarterly.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home.
Econ. R.	Economic Review.	Med. M.	Medical Magazine.	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine.
E. R.	Edinburgh Review.	M. W. D.	Men and Women of the Day.	T. B.	Temple Bar.
Ed. R. A.	Educational Review, America.	M. E.	Merry England.	Th.	Theatre.
Ed. R. L.	Educational Review, London.	Mind.	Mind.	Think.	Thinker.
Eng. M.	Engineering Magazine.	Min.	Minster.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine.
E. H.	English Historical Review.	Mis. R.	Missionary Review of the World.	W. R.	Westminster Review.
E. I.	English Illustrated Magazine.	Mon.	Monist.	W. M.	Winifred Magazine.
Ex.	Expositor.	Mon.	Month.	W. H.	Woman at Home.
Ex. T.	Expository Times.	M. P.	Monthly Packet.	Y. R.	Yale Review.
F. L.	Folk-Lore.	Nat. R.	National Review.	Y. M.	Young Man.
F. R.	Fortnightly Review.	N. Sc.	Natural Science.	Y. W.	Young Woman.
F.	Forum.				

Africa (see also Egypt, Morocco):

Notes on Eastern Mashonaland, by W. A. Eckersley, **G J**, Jan.
 Notes on Mr. Selous's Map of Mashonaland and Manika, by E. G. Ravenstein, **G J**, Jan.
 Crater-Lakes North of Lake Nyasa, by Dr. D. Kerr-Cross, **G J**, Feb.
 French Fighters in Africa, P. Bigelow on, **Harp**, Feb.
 The Hausa People, H. H. Johnston on, **L H**, Feb.
 Agriculture: The Corn Exchange, **Lud M**, Feb.
 Air: Some Recent Researches on the Air, C. M. Alkman on, **G M**, Feb.
 Alaska, C. E. Cabot on, **N E M**, Jan.
 Albany, Duchess of, Mary Spencer-Warren on, **Str**, Jan.
 American People: People in New York, Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer on, **C M**, Feb.

Archæology (see also Greece, Athens, etc., and Contents of *Antiquary*, *Reliquary*, *Scots Lore*):

Archæology for Girls, **G O P**, Feb.
 Architecture, see Contents of *Architectural Record* and *Engineering Magazine*.

Arctic Exploration:
 An Artistic Expedition to the North Pole, by J. V. Payer, **G J**, Feb.
 Treasure Islands in the Polar Sea, **G J**, Feb.

Argentine Republic: a Bird's Eye View, by May Crommelin, **L H**, Feb.
 Aristides, Apology of, Rev. W. H. Painter on, **R R R**, Jan.

Armada, Spanish, Navy Records of, **E R**, Jan.

Armenia:
 The Armenian Question, F. S. Stevenson on, **C R**, Feb.
 Turkish Atrocities among Armenians, Dr. C. Hamlin on, **O D**, Jan.

Turkey and Armenia, R. Davey on, **F R**, Feb.
 The Armenian Crisis, **R R A**, Jan.

Armies (see also Contents of *United Service Magazine*):
 The Military Systems of Europe and America, Lieut.-Col. W. Ludlow on, **N A R**, Jan.

New Weapons of the United States Army, V. L. Mason on, **C M**, Feb.
 The National Guard of New York State, Capt. E. E. Hardin on, **O**, Jan.

Arthurian Legend, Helen Shipton on, **M P**, Feb.
 Asia Minor, Early History of, J. E. Gilmore on, **E H**, Jan.

Astronomy:
 Mars and Jupiter, F. L. Blake on, **Can M**, Jan.
 The Heavens with a Small Telescope, J. E. Gore on, **M P**, Feb.

Athens, Ancient, and Rev. A. J. Church's "Fall of Athens"; A Lesson from History, **Mac**, Feb.

Athletics: Physical Training in the American Public Schools, M. V. O'Shea on, **A M**, Feb.

Anchor: a Garden City and Its Church, R. Twigg on, **D R**, Jan.
 Austen, Jane, J. Ritson on, **P M Q**, Jan.

Bamboo, J. F. Nett on, **Cos**, Jan.

Barbado, Dr., Interviewed by R. Blathwayt, **G T**, Feb.

Barry, Rev. William, a Notable Critic, **Bkman**, Feb.

Beast Stories and Ghost Stories, Andrew Lang on, **N C**, Feb.

Belfast and Sir Edward J. Harland, J. A. Stewart on, **Lud M**, Feb.

Belgium:
 The Situation in Belgium, **N I R**, Feb.

An Electoral Experiment in Belgium, W. C. Robinson on, **D R**, Jan.

Belgian Socialism, H. G. Keene on, **F R**, Feb.

Bermuda, **U S M**, Feb.

Besant, Walter, and Essex and Northumberland, E. L. Arnold on, **Ata**, Feb.

Bible and Biblical Criticism, see under Church of England, Church and Christianity, &c., and Contents of *Clergyman's Magazine*, *Church Quarterly Review*, *Critical Review*, *Expository Times*, *Expositor*, *Homiletic Review*, *Presbyterian and Reformed Review*, *Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review*, *Thinker*.

Biblical Archaeology (see also *Egyptology*):
 Early Christian Monuments, **E R**, Jan.

Birds:
 Birds in Winter, **C**, Feb.

A Flight of Quails, by Grant Allen, **E I**, Feb.

Birmingham Ladies, Sarah A. Tooley on, **W H**, Feb.

Boulanger, General,—An Object-Lesson in French Politics, **Black**, Feb.

Bourget, Paul,
 Autobiographical, **M E**, Jan.

What Paul Bourget thinks of the Americans, by "Mark Twain," **N A R**, Jan.

Brewer, H. W., Architect, G. White on, **Arg**, Feb.

- Canada (see also Contents of *Canadian Magazine*):
The Economic Development of Canada, Sir Chas. Tupper on, **Scot G M**, Jan.
Mt. Brown and the Sources of the Athabasca River, Professor A. P. Coleman on, **G J**, Jan.
- Catholic Church, (see also Contents of *Dublin Review*, Month):
The Primitive Church and the Papal Claims, **Ch Q**, Jan.
Bishop Creighton's "History of the Papacy," **Ch Q**, Jan.
Chandos, Earl of, and the University of St. Andrews, by J. Maitland Anderson, **Scot R**, Jan.
Charity, Old and New, Rev. H. C. Vrooman on, **A Jan**, Jan.
Chase, Lincoln, and Grant, N. Brooks on, **C M**, Feb.
Children: Little London Tollers, by Lady Jeune, **Min**, Feb.
China (see also under Korea):
The Last Conquest of China, John O'Neill on, **New R**, Feb.
America's Trade with China, W. C. Fort on, **N A R**, Jan.
Looting at the Summer Palace, Peking, **P M M**, Feb.
Ancestor-Worship in China, R. S. Gundry on, **F R**, Feb.
On Curio-Hunting in China, **T B**, Feb.
Church, Dean. Life and Letters of, C. Kegan Paul on, **M**, Feb.
Church and Christianity:
Christian Theology and Modern Thought, **L Q**, Jan.
Christianity and English Institutions, D. H. Wheeler on, **Chaut**, Jan.
The Young Man and the Church, E. W. Bok on, **Cos**, Jan.
Why Young Men Avoid the Churches, by Rev. H. W. Horwill, **Y M**, Feb.
The Fancies of a Believer, **Black**, Feb.
The Divine Sacrifice, Emma M. Cailland on, **C R**, Feb.
The Crucifixion Mystery—Crime or Calumny? by J. Vickers, **Free R**, Feb.
The Eve of Christianity, by F. T. Richards, **Sun M**, Feb.
Church of England:
Puseyism and the Church of England, **L Q**, Jan.
Auricular Confession and the Church of England, Canon Carter on, **N C**, Feb.
The Church of Greater England, **R R R**, Jan.
Churches: The Cathedrales of France, Barr Forree on, **Cos**, Jan.
Cities, Evolution of, Elisee Reclus on, **C R**, Feb.
Classical Literature (see also Horace):
Recent Translations from the Classics, **A M**, Feb.
Clubs: Huntingdon Club for Working Lads, Priscilla Emerson on, **Sun M**, Feb.
Colonies (see also Contents of *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute*):
Experiments by Colonisation, E. Salmon on, **F R**, Feb.
Correll's (Marie), "Barabbas," **I**, Feb.
Corpus Christi in Seville, Caroline Earle White on, **Lipp**, Feb.
County Council of London:
Work and Policy of the London County Council, by R. M. Beachcroft and H. P. Harris, **Nat R**, Feb.
Craven, Mrs. Augustus, Miss E. M. Clerke on, **D R**, Jan.
Crime and the Criminal Law:
The Criminal and Crime, Surgeon-Capt. W. J. Buchanan on, **Cal R**, Jan.
Crimes in 1854, and 1894, Gen. Sir E. Wool on, **F R**, Feb.
Critics and Criticism: The Old Criticism, C. Feb.
Cromwell: The Commonwealth and Protectorate, **E R**, Jan.
Culdes, Dr. A. Allaria on, **Scot R**, Jan.
- Darmesteter's (James) Studies in Zend Literature, Prof. F. Max Müller on, **Jew Q**, Jan.
Deaf-Mutes: The Subtle Art of Speech-Reading, Mrs. A. Graham Bell on, **A M**, Feb.
Death Duties, see under Finance.
Death and Longevity, C. J. Romanes on, **Mon**, Jan.
Delany, Dr. Daniel, Bishop of Killare, **Ir M**, Feb.
Delphi, Hon. R. Lester on, **N C**, Feb.
Dickens, Charles—Further Travels in Bozland, by P. Fitzgerald, **G M**, Feb.
Dillman, Dr. August, Rev. T. Wilton Davies on, **Ex T**, Feb.
Diphtheria:
The Antitoxin Cure for Diphtheria, Dr. H. B. Donkin on, **New R**, Feb.
About the New Cure for Diphtheria, by Dr. W. J. Fleming, **G W**, Feb.
Dobson, Austin, A. H. Japp on, **C F M**, Feb.
Dow's (Neal) Watchwords for the Twentieth Century, J. Cook on, **O D**, Jan.
Duelling: Old London Duelling Grounds, **C J**, Feb.
- East End of London:
A. Streeter on, **H**, Feb.
Aspects of Social Life in the East-End of London, Miss S. Moody on, **Chaut**, Jan.
Sunday at Shoreditch and Bethnal Green West, **Sun H**, Feb.
- Education (see also under School Board, Universities; and Contents of *Educational Reviews*, *Kindergarten Magazine*, *Journal of Education*, *University Extension Journal*, *Educational Times*):
The Voluntary Schools, Archdeacon Wilson on, **C R**, Feb.
Christ's Hospital, E. H. Pearce on, **New R**, Feb.
Physical Training in the American Public Schools, M. V. O'Shea on, **A M**, Feb.
- Egypt:
England in Egypt, **Q R**, Jan.
A Visit to Dasher, by Mrs. St. Loe Strachey, **Nat R**, Feb.
- Egyptology:
Recent Works on Egypt, **Ch Q**, Jan.
Ale-Drinking Old Egypt and the Thracio-Germanic Race, by Karl Blind, **Scot R**, Jan.
Electricity, see Contents of *Engineering Magazine*.
Emu Pasha, Death of, R. D. Mohun on, **C M**, Feb.
Engineering, see Contents of *Cassier's Magazine*, *Engineering Magazine*.
English History (see also Cromwell, and Contents of *English Historical Review*):
The Escape of Maria Clementina, Andrew Lang on, **Mac**, Feb.
- Erasmus, Frode's Life of, **Q R**, Jan.; **E R**, Jan.
Prof. J. Gibb on, **Crit R**, Jan.
Erasmus and the Reformation, J. C. Bailey on, **T B**, Feb.
Essex and Northumberland, and Walter Besant, E. L. Arnold on, **Ata**, Feb.
Ethics (see also Contents of *International Journal of Ethics*):
The Advancement of Ethics, Dr. F. E. Abbot on, **Mon**, Jan.
Evolution: The Method of Organic Evolution, A. R. Wallace on, **F R**, Feb.
- Ferrara, see under Italy.
Fiction: Recent Fiction in Britain, G. Mercer Adam on, **Can M**, Jan.
Finance (see also under United States, and Contents of *Investors' Review*, *Board of Trade Journal*):
The New Death Duties in England, Earl of Winchelsea and Nottingham on, **N A R**, Jan.
Is Bimetallism a Delusion? by E. Tuck, **N C**, Feb.
How to Save Bimetallism, by Duc de Noailles, **A A P S**, Jan.
Mr. H. D. Macleod on Bimetallism, by T. E. Powell, **Nat R**, Feb.
Silver Coinage Historically Considered, H. D. Macleod on, **Eng M**, Jan.
The Future of Gold, R. E. Preston on, **N A R**, Jan.
Fitzgerald's (Edward) Letters to Fanny Kemble, 1871-1883, **T B**, Feb.
Folk-Lore, see sheland, and Contents of *Folk-Lore*, *Scots Lore*, *Reliquary*.
Forestry: A Plan to Save the American Forests, Symposium on, **C M**, Feb.
France (see also under Churches):
The Franco-Italian Question in History, by E. Armstrong, **Scot R**, Jan.
Personal History of the Second Empire, A. D. Vanham on, **N A R**, Jan.
Francesca and Paolo, "Ouida" on, **Cos**, Jan.
Free Thought, Skepticism, Agnosticism, by S. Dewey, **W R**, Feb.
French Literature:
The End of a Chapter of French Literature, **Black**, Feb.
Froude, James Anthony, Augustine Birrell on, **Scrib**, Feb.
Froude's "Erasmus," see Erasmus.
- Gambling:
What is Gambling? by J. Bigelow, **Harp**, Feb.
Betting and Gambling, **W R**, Feb.
- Germany:
The German Code of Judicial Organisation, H. A. D. Phillips on, **Cal R**, Jan.
The Germans at Home, V. Rendall on, **G M**, Feb.
Ghost Stories and Beast Stories, Andrew Lang on, **N C**, Feb.
Giants and Giantism, C. L. Davis on, **Scrib**, Feb.
Gibraltar's Glorification, by Charles Bill, **Nat R**, Feb.
Gladstone, W. E., L. Strong on, **W H**, Feb.
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Glasgow and its Municipal Industries, by W. Smart, **Q J Econ**, Jan.
- Gold:
Gold in the British Isles, by E. A. Smith, **K**, Feb.
A Vision of Gold, by J. Holt Schoelling, **Str**, Jan.
Grant, Chase, and Lincoln, N. Brooks on, **C M**, Feb.
Greece, Ancient (see also Athens, Delphi):
Two Dozen Greek Coins, E. L. Cuts on, **E I**, Feb.
Lost Masterpieces of Greek Sculpture, **Q R**, Jan.
Winckelmann and the Art of Ancient Greece, by J. Walker, **Man Q**, Jan.
- Harland, Sir Edward J., and Belfast, J. A. Stewart on, **Lud M**, Feb.
Hahls, the Science of Life, Rev. John Watson on, **Y M**, Feb.
Heaton, John Henricus, interviewed by Rev. I. Harris, **G T**, Feb.
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Hinduism: Ethics of Modern Hinduism, Rev. G. U. Pope on, **H**, Feb.
Holmes, Oliver Wendell, **Q R**, Jan.
Mrs. J. T. Fields on, **C M**, Feb.
Horace and his Translators, **Q R**, Jan.
Hospital Days and Hospital Ways, by Augusta E. Mansford, **Scot R**, Jan.
House-Vermis: When the Kitchen is Dark, by H. Stewart, **G W**, Feb.
Huxley, Prof. Creed of, **Q R**, Jan.
- Ibsen, Dr. Henrik:
A Note on Ibsen's "Little Eyolf," by W. L. Courtney, **F R**, Feb.
- India (see also Hinduism, and Contents of *India, Calcutta Review*):
Twelve Years of Indian Government, **E R**, Jan.
Impressions, by C. F. Keary, **New R**, Feb.
Oudepore, the City of the Sunrise, E. L. Weeks on, **Harp**, Feb.
Myore and the late Maharajah, Gen. Sir George Wolsely on, **L W**, Feb.
Ingelow, Jean, A. H. Japp on, **C F M**, Feb.
Intellectual Liberty and the Blasphemy Laws, by E. G. Taylor, **W R**, Feb.
Ireland, Alexander, by J. Mortimer, **Man Q**, Jan.
Ireland (see also Contents of *New Ireland Review*):
South-West Cork and Kerry, a Congested District, **Black**, Feb.
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- Italy:
The Franco-Italian Question in History, by E. Armstrong, **Scot R**, Jan.
The Court of Ferrara in the Fifteenth Century, by Count Gandini, **Scot R**, Jan.
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Nardi and its Cathedral, Lord Stanmore on, **Min**, Feb.
- Japan (see also Korea):
Buddhist Sects in Japan, Prof. C. de Harlez on, **D R**, Jan.
The H'yakusho's Summer Pleasures, Japan, Sen Katayama on, **Harp**, Feb.
Our Little Neighbour in the East, Helen H. Gardner on, **A Jan**, Jan.
Rambles in Japan, by Canon Tristram, **L H**, Feb.
Jarrow-on Tyne, and Sir C. M. Palmer, F. Dolman on, **E I**, Feb.
Jews, see Contents of *Jewish Quarterly Review*.
- Journalism:
Some very Curious Correspondents, W. H. Bradley on, **G M**, Feb.
- Khayyám, Omar, Loose Stanzas by, H. G. Keene on, **Cal R**, Jan.
Kinetoscope, Antonia Dickson on, **Fr L**, Feb.

Kipling's (Rudyard) Tales, S. R. Crockett on, **Bkman**, Feb.
Kilguff Island, A. Trevor-Battye on, **G J**, Feb.

Korea:

China, Korea, and Japan, **L Q**, Jan.
The War between China and Japan, Col. Maurice on, **U S M**, Feb.
The Naval War in the East, W. Laird Clowes on, **Black**, Feb.
The Triumph of Japan, Sir Edwin Arnold on, **Chaut**, Jan.
Recollections of the Chinese War, by Lieut.-Col. Hill James, **Mac**, Feb.
The Korean People, Prof. R. K. Douglas on, **G W**, Feb.

Labour Problems:

Labour and Labourers, by Rev. Harry Jones, **Sun M**, Feb.
The Methods of the New Trade Unionism, **Q R**, Jan.
The Problem of "the Unemployed," F. Fairman on, **Free R**, Feb.
The Industrial Problem and Its Solution, J. Forster on, **P M Q**, Jan.
The Significance of Recent Labour Troubles in America, C. D. Wright on, **I J E**, Jan.

The Industrial Alliance of New York, A. W. Milbury on, **R R A**, Jan.
The Coming Industrial Order, J. G. Clark on, **A**, Jan.

The Sweating System in Philadelphia, Rev. F. M. Goodchild on, **A**, Jan.

Lahee, Miss, a Lancashire Novelist, W. Dinsmore on, **Man Q**, Jan.

Languages, Teaching of, Prof. John Stuart Blackie on, **C R**, Feb.

Law (see also Contents of *Juridical Review*):

The Crown's "Right of Reply," A. Cock on, **N C**, Feb.
Laymen, Houses of, Earl of Selborne on, **Min**, Feb.
Lesseps, Ferdinand de,
Owen and Lesseps, Sir John Fowler on, **Min**, Feb.
Ferdinand de Lesseps and the Suez and Panama Canals, W. H. Wheeler on, **Long**, Feb.

Liberty: the Actualities of Liberty, by J. C. Macdonald, **W R**, Feb.
Lincoln, Chase, and Grant, N. Brooks on, **C M**, Feb.

Literature:

Language versus Literature at Oxford, J. Cherton Collins on, **N C**, Feb.

An Occupation for Gentlewomen, "Maxwell Gray" on, **Ata**, Feb.

Living, Art of, —The Dwellers, R. Grant on, **Scrib**, Feb.

London (see also under Westminster):

Some Historic Landmarks of London, J. Gennings on, **Chaut**, Jan.

London's Heights, C. N. Barham on, **G M**, Feb.

London Government (see also County Council, School Board):

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London under England's Old Laws, by W. J. Hardy, **Sun M**, Feb.

Longevity and Death, C. J. Romanos on, **Mon**, Jan.

Longfellow, Henry W., Religion of, Rev. W. H. Savage on, **A**, Jan.

Lunacy: Pauper Lunacy and Ordinary Pauperism, by T. W. L. Spence, **Scot R**, Jan.

Lunn, Dr. H. S., Archdeacon Farrar on, **R R A**, Jan.

Macdonald, Sir John, W. F. Maclean on, **Can M**, Jan.

Madagascar:

The Expedition to Madagascar, by Capt. P. Oliver, **U S M**, Feb.

An Unpublished Page in Madagascar, by Alice Zimmerman, **T B**, Feb.

Magic, Modern, **E R**, Jan.

Malta, Historical and Social, D. Trelawney on, **Min**, Feb.

Manning, Cardinal, More Letters of, **M E**, Jan.

Manxland and "The Manxman," **L Q**, Jan.

Marriage of Innocent Divorces, Lord Grimthorpe on, **N C**, Feb.

Mateism Explained, G. R. Allison on, **H**, Feb.

Medicine, see Diphtheria, Nervous Diseases, and Contents of *Medical Magazine* and *Provincial Medical Journal*.

Meredith's (George) Novels, **E R**, Jan.

Missions, Foreign (see also Contents of *Church Missionary Intelligencer*, *Missionary Review*):

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Christian Missions in India as Viewed by an Eastern Scholar, V. R. Gandhi on, **A**, Jan.

The Science of Church Missions, **Ch Q**, Jan.

Christian Missions, Bishop J. M. Theburn and Others on, **Mon**, Jan.

Mobs: A Study of the Mob, by Boris Sidds, **A M**, Feb.

Molke, Count von, S. Whitman on, **Chaut**, Jan.

Mooly's Work at Northfield, Massachusetts, by E. Porritt, **Sun H**, Feb.

Morocco: A Visit to Tangier, by the Countess of Meath, **G O P**, Feb.

Morris, Lewis, A. H. Japp on, **C F M**, Feb.

Mosaics, Modern, Isabella de Barbieri on, **Arch R**, Jan.

Murray, John, Autobiographical, **G W**, Feb.

Mutation, Laws of, by Rev. A. Finlayson, **R R R**, Jan.

Names: English Surnames, **Q R**, Jan.

Napoleon Bonaparte, Life of, by W. M. Sloane, **C M**, Feb.

Natural History (see also Birds, Silkworms, and Contents of *Natural Science*, *Journal of Microscopy* and *Natural Science, Knowledge*):

A Walk in Winter, by C. C. Abbott, **Lipp**, Feb.

Navies (see also Contents of *United Service Magazine*):

Should We Hold on to the Mediterranean in War? by Lieut.-Col. H. Eldale, **N C**, Feb.

The Teaching of Naval History, David Hannay on, **New R**, Feb.

Nervous Diseases (see also Lunacy):

The Prevalence of Nervous Diseases, Dr. J. Althaus on, **H**, Feb.

Nervous Diseases and Modern Life, Prof. Clifford Allbutt on, **C R**, Feb.

New England (see also Contents of *New England Magazine*):

In the Grey Cabins of New England, by Rebecca H. Davis, **C M**, Feb.

New Guinea under Christian Training, by Rev. J. Chalmers, **Sun H**, Feb.

New Zealand:

The Westland Alps, **G J**, Jan.

Dusky Sound, **Mac**, Feb.

Newfoundland: Commercial Collapse, A. R. Whiteway on, **Nat R**, Feb.

Newton, Isaac, Sir Robert Ball on, **G W**, Feb.

Northumberland, (see also under Jarrow-on-Tyne):

Northumberland and Essex and Walter Besant, E. L. Arnold on, **Ata**, Feb.

Ordinance Survey, **Q R**, Jan.

Owen, Sir Richard, and Ferdinand de Lesseps, Sir John Fowler on, **Min**, Feb.

Oxford: New Oxford, W. J. Gordon on, **L H**, Feb.

Palestine (see also Contents of *Palestine Exploration Fund*):

Across Southern Bashan, by G. Robinson Lees, **G J**, Jan.

A Visit to Bashan and Argob, by Major A. Heber-Percy, **Sun H**, Feb.

Palmer, Sir C. M., and Jarrow-on-Tyne, J. Dolman on, **E I**, Feb.

Paolo and Francesca, "Ouida" on, **Cos**, Jan.

Parish Councils:

The Rural Revolution, Richard Heath on, **C R**, Feb.

Parliamentary (see also Political Science):

The History of the Cabinet, **E R**, Jan.

House of Lords: a Counterfeit Revolution, **E R**, Jan.

The House of Lords: a Plea for Deliberation, J. Fletcher Moulton on, **C R**, Feb.

How to "Mend" the House of Lords, by the Earl of Meath, **N C**, Feb.

Single Chamber "Democrats," R. Wallace on, **N C**, Feb.

The Sexcentenary of the English Parliament, J. W. Root on, **Mac**, Feb.

The Government: the Great Democratic Joke, **New R**, Feb.

Commencing in the Commons, by A. F. Robbins, **C F M**, Feb.

Pasal, Walter Pater on, **C R**.

Pasteur, Louis, J. M. Chace on, **Cos**, Jan.

Patagonia, J. R. Spears on, **Scrib**, Feb.

Pauper Lunacy and Ordinary Pauperism, by T. W. L. Spence, **Scot R**, Jan.

Perthshire after the Great Gale, Miss C. F. Gordon Cumming on, **Ata**, Feb.

Pets, Royal, A. Fish on, **C F M**, Feb.

Philosophy, see Contents of *Philosophical Review*, *Mind*, *Monist*

Photography: Some Curiosities of Modern Photography, by W. G. Fitz-Gerald, **Str**, Jan.

Physics, see Contents of *Physical Review*.

Piers Plowman and the Democratic Movement of the Fourteenth Century, F. J. Brown on, **P M Q**, Jan.

Poetry:

The Younger Poets, **Ch Q**, Jan.

Magd: Verses, **T B**, Feb.

Police: How the Policeman Lives, by W. Wenley, **E I**, Feb.

Political Economy, see Contents of *Annals of the American Academy*, *Quarterly Journal of Economics*, *Economic Review*.

Political Science (see also Parliamentary):

Infringing a Political Patent, by St. Loe Strachey, **N C**, Feb.

An Introduction to English Politics, by J. M. Robertson, **Free R**, Feb.

Break-Up of the English Party System, E. Porritt on, **A A P S**, Jan.

Ministerialism in Politics, by J. J. Davies, **W R**, Feb.

Politics as a Career, W. D. McCrackan on, **A**, Jan.

Positivism, see Contents of *Positivist Review*.

Primrose League, Sir W. T. Marriott on, **Nat R**, Feb.

Pulpits, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, **Sun M**, Feb.

Pusey, Dr., **Ch Q**, Jan.

Psychism and the Church of England, **L Q**, Jan.

Psychical Research (see also Contents of *Borderland*):

Experimental Telepathy, T. E. Allen on, **A**, Jan.

Psychology, see Contents of *Mind*, *Psychological Review*.

Quails, see under Birds.

Quakers of America, **Q**, Feb.

Ranvard, Arthur Cosper, and His Work, W. H. Wesley on, **K**, Feb.

Reading, Art of, Behind the Reading Desk, by T. O'Hagan, **Can M**, Jan.

Reformation and Some Leading Reformers, R. O. Flower on, **A**, Jan.

Religion (see also Church and Christianity, etc.):

What Has Science to Do with Religion? by A. Liddle, **Free P**, Feb.

Professor C. B. Upton's Hibbert Lectures on the Bases of Religious Belief, **Ch Q**, Jan.

Max Muller's Theosophy, or Psychological Religion, Dr. R. F. Sample on, **Hom R**, Jan.

Rivers: The Development of Certain English Rivers, Prof. W. M. Davis on, **G J**, Feb.

Some Fifty Years Ago, Prof. P. Schaff on, **Hom R**, Jan.

Rossetti, Christina,

Benson, A. C., on, **Nat R**, Feb.

Hinkson, Katharine, on, **Bkman**, Feb.

Japp, A. H., on, **C F M**, Feb.

Meynell, Mrs. Alice, on, **New R**, Feb.

Watson, Mrs., on, **L H**, Feb.

Watts, Theodore, on, **N C**, Feb.

Rossetti's (Pante Gabriel) Poem "Jenny," W. G. Kingsland on, **P L**, Jan.

Rural Life (see also Parish Councils):

The Passing of the Squire, Edw. Porritt on, **N E M**, Jan.

The Squirearchy and the Statute Book, **Q R**, Jan.

Study of a Typical Medieval Village, by W. W. Fowler, **Q J Econ**, Jan.

Russia:

Russia as a Civilising Force in Asia, J. M. Hubbard on, **A M**, Feb.

The Conquering March of Russia, Major-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell on, **Cal R**, Jan.

A Change of Tsars, **Black**, Feb.

The Young Tsar and His Advisers, O. Emery Smith on, **N A R**, Jan.

Six Weeks in Russia, by Lady Herbert of Lea, **D R**, Jan.

Russia, Nicholas II., Tsar of, V. Griboyedoff on, **Fr L**, Feb.

Russia, Tzaritza of, Miss M. A. Belloc on, **W H**, Feb.

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